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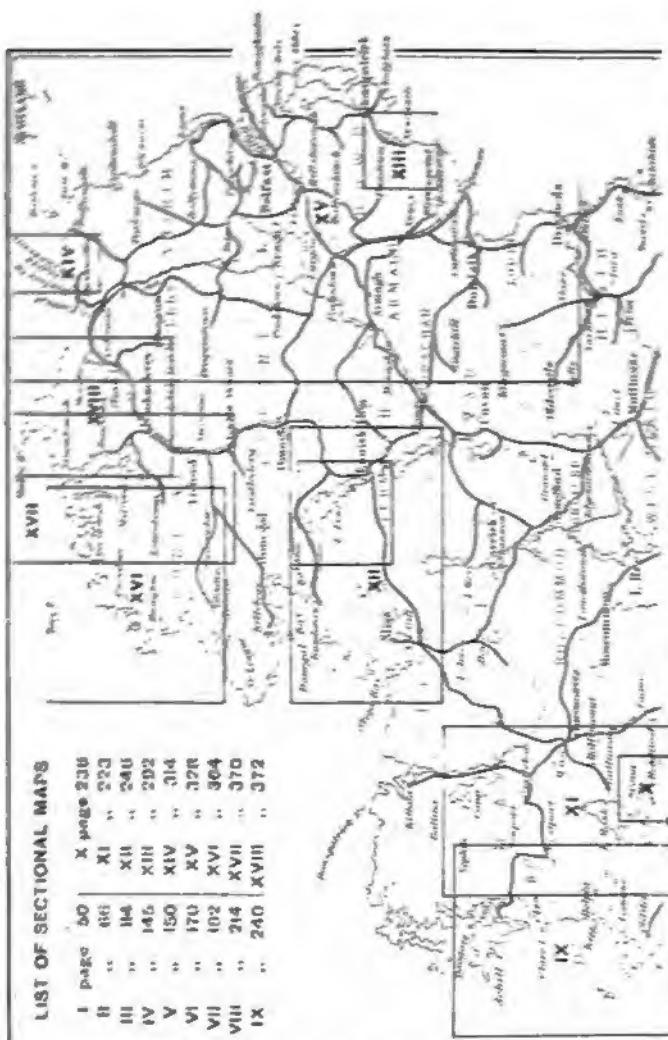
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Published by V.A.M. with London

BLACK'S
GUIDE TO IRELAND

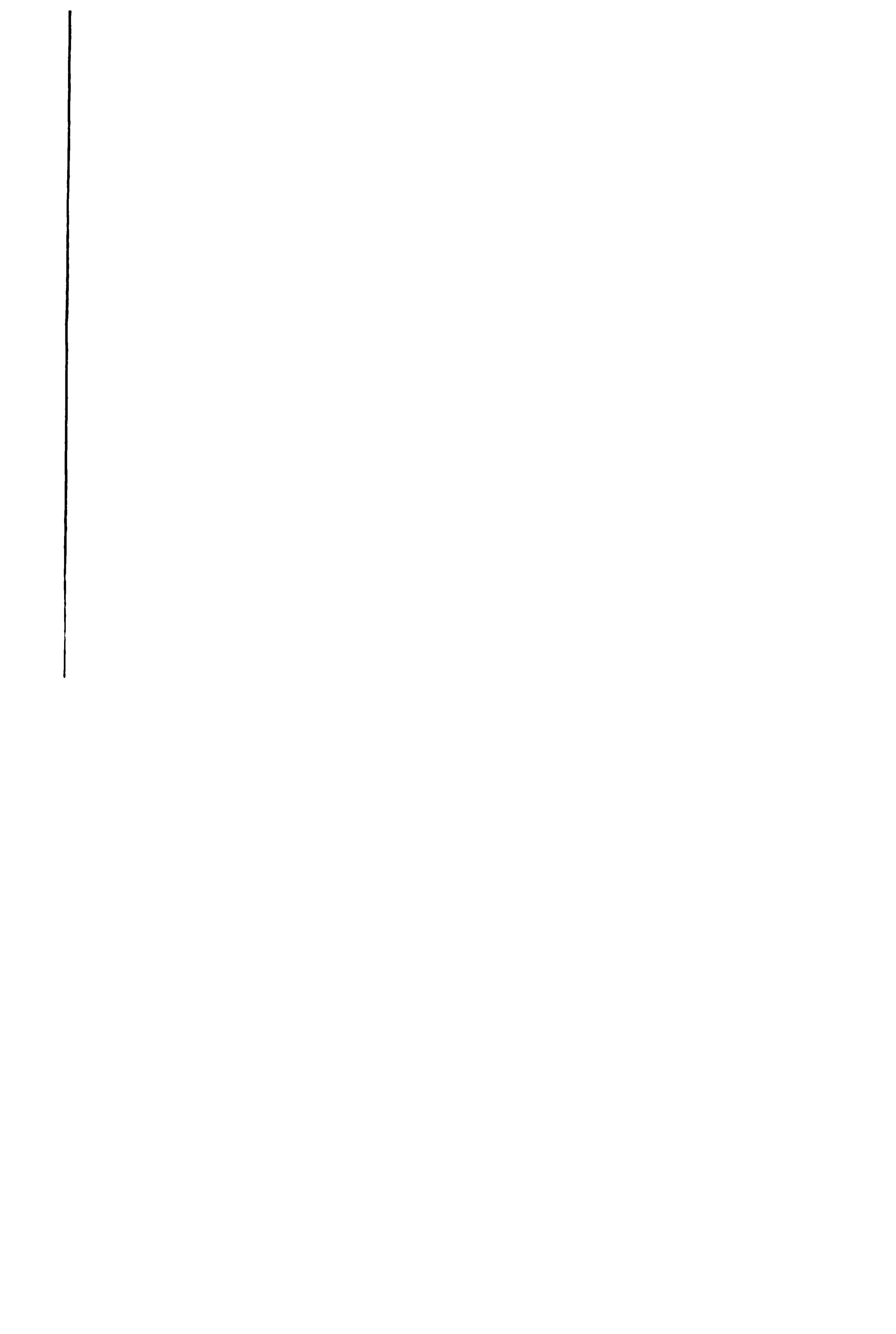
Illustrated with Maps and Plans

REVISED AND CORRECTED BY E. D. JORDAN, B.A.

I'd back one man from Corkshire;
To bate ten men from Yorkshire;
Kerrymen
Agin Derrymen,
And Munster agin' Creation!
Wirra-wirra! 'Tis a pity we aren't a nation!—*FULLER*.

TWENTY-THIRD EDITION

LONDON



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General Map of Ireland in pocket at end of book.

APPROACHES

The hours of passage given below are of course only approximate. The lowest saloon fares for the single journey are alone quoted. For further details, see the sailings bills of the different Companies or the useful list of steamers at the end of "Bradshaw."

1. TO DUBLIN AND DISTRICT

Route.	Hours of Passage.	Steamer Company.	Sailings.	Single Saloon Fare.
Holyhead to Kingstown .	2½	City of Dublin Steam Packet	2 daily	10s.
"Holyhead" to Dublin (N. Wall)	4½	L.N.W.R.	Several daily	6s.
Liverpool to Dublin .	8	City of Dublin Steam Packet, and others	Daily	13s. 6d.
Glasgow to Dublin .	12	Burns (Royal Mail), and Belfast	2 daily	
Bristol to Dublin .	21	Laird Line . . .	3 a week	12s. 6d.
Morecambe to Dublin .	9	Duke Line . . .	3 a week	
London } to Southampton . . .	3 hrs	Bristol Steam Navigation	1 a week	10s.
		Laird British and Irish Steam Packet	3 daily	12s. 6d.
		London to Dublin . . .	2 a week	12s. 6d.

2. TO SOUTH AND WEST IRELAND

Route.	Hours of Pass- age.	Steamer Company.	Sailings.	Single Saloon Fare.
Liverpool to Cork	City of Cork Steam Packet	3 a week	17s. 6d.
Liverpool to Waterford .	14½	Waterford Steam-ships	3 a week	15s.
Bristol to Cork . .	20	City of Cork Steam Packet	..	15s.
Bristol to Waterford .	11½	Waterford Steam-ship	2 a week	15s.
New Milford to Cork .	10	City of Cork Steam Packet	3 a week	15s.
		Great Western Rly.	Daily	..
New Milford to Water-ford	6	Great Western Rly.		
Glasgow to Waterford .	25	Clyde Shipping (Leadenhall St., E.C.)	2 a week	17s. 6d.
Bristol to Wexford .	..	Waterford Steam-ship	1 a week	15s.
Glasgow to Limerick .	..	Clyde Shipping	1 a week	17s. 6d.
London } Southampton } to Cork	..	City of Cork Steam Packet	1 a week	20s. (Lond.)
South Coast }				
Liverpool to Westport .	..	Laird Line	1 a week	12s. 6d.
Glasgow } to Ballina and Westport	"	"

3. TO NORTH IRELAND

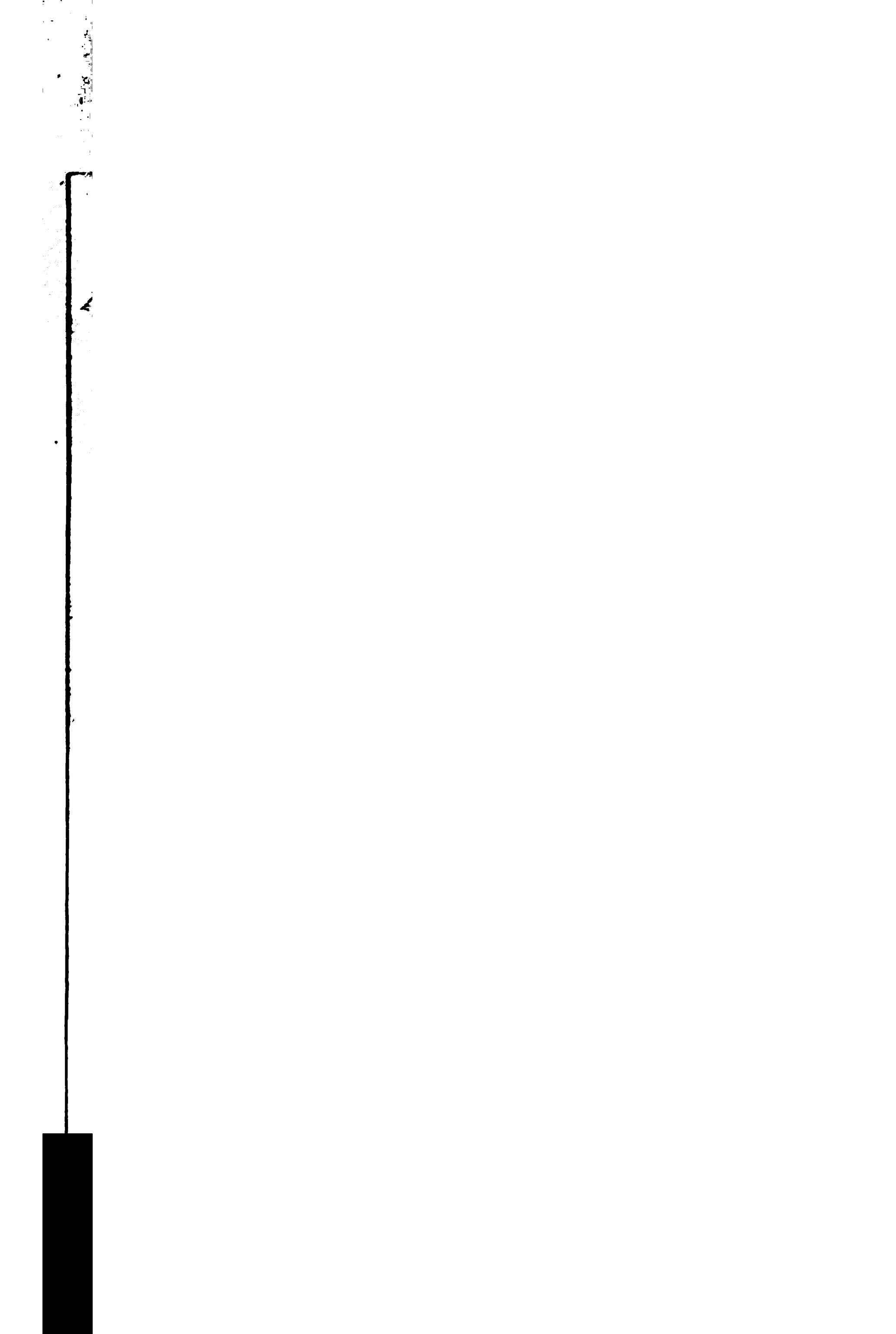
Route.	Hours of Pass- age.	Steamer Company.	Sailings.	Single Saloon Fare.
Liverpool to Belfast . .	10	Mack and Sons .	3 a week	8s.
" Barrow to Belfast . .	7½	Belfast Steam-ship .	Daily	12s. 6d.
Barrow to Belfast . .	7½	James Little, Bar- row-on-Furness	Daily	12s. 6d.
Fleetwood to Belfast . .	7½	The Lancashire Steam Navigation (Fleetwood)	Daily	..
Glasgow to Belfast . .	7½	Burns (Royal Mail) Steamship	2 daily	12s. 6d.

3. TO NORTHERN IRELAND—Continued

Route.	Hours of Pass- age.	Steamer Company.	Sailings.	Single Saloon Fare.
Holyhead to Greenore	6	London and North-Western Rly. Burns' (Royal Mail) Steamship	Daily	
Ardrossan to Belfast	2		Daily	9s.
Stranraer to Larne	--	Belfast and Northern Counties Rly.	2 daily	Carlisle, 18s. Glasgow, 17s. 6d. 30s.
London to Belfast		Clyde Shipping (Leadenhall St., E.C.)	2 a week	
Bristol to Belfast		W. Sloan and Co., Glasgow	3 a week	20s. return
Glasgow to London-derry	12	Laird	4 a week	12s. 6d.
Glasgow to Portrush			2 a week	10s.
" " Coleraine			2 a week	10s.
" " Sligo			2 a week	12s. 6d.
Morecambe to London-derry		"	2 a week	12s. 6d.

4. ROUND THE COAST

The steamers of the *Clyde Shipping Co.* (Leadenhall Street, E.C.) and the *Laird Line* (Robertson Street, Glasgow) make, during the season, a series of coasting trips along the Northern and Western Coasts of Ireland.



TRAVELLING

In the first half of the 19th century, to go no farther back, the tourist was lucky whose coach, under the escort of armed guards, could reach Limerick—a distance of 129 miles—in twelve hours after leaving Dublin. The Great Southern Railway Express will now carry him—together with, if he will, the comforting contents of a hot luncheon basket—over the same journey in 3 hours and 20 minutes, twice a day. Here is progress indeed; but what of the "American Express" on the same line, which leaves Dublin on Thursday mornings soon after 8 and reaches Cork—a distance of 165½ miles—in less than four hours. Nor are modern railway improvements to be met with only in the south; the other great Companies, the Midland G.W., the Great Northern, the Belfast and Northern Counties, the Waterford and Limerick, and the Dublin and Wexford are all hurrying their expresses and lowering their fares. The cheapness of the Irish railway and steamer travelling is becoming remarkable. At the present moment, indeed, the country offers the English holiday-seeker of slender means the most attractive facilities for travelling to be found in Western Europe. Two instances taken at random from the Tourist Programme will convince the most sceptical:—

London (via Kingstown and G. Southern Railway) to Killarney; thence to Valentia Harbour, and by coach round the Waterville Promontory, and back. Return fare, third class and steamer saloon, including coach and driver's fee, £3 : 17s.

London (via Fleetwood or Liverpool and B. and N. Co. Railway) to Portrush and back. Return fare, third class and steamer saloon, £2 : 12 : 3.

Tours.—Our experience is that most tourists consider the question of railway facilities and railway fares the all-important one in making out their tours; and we shall therefore only offer a few words of advice on this subject. Read our remarks on the scenery or fishing districts (pp. xvii, xviii); then consult the season's programme of the Railway Companies which cover your selected districts, or apply to Messrs. T. Cook or Gaze; and "combine the information."

The "Programme" may be obtained at any of the principal book-stalls.

descriptions of circular tours. Similar programmes are published by the leading railways of Ireland (see Bradshaw), giving particulars of all circular tours in detail.

Messrs. T. Cook and Son (Ludgate Circus, E.C.) publish an annual pamphlet giving full particulars of all the various tours which they arrange. "We can supply tickets," they say in their Introduction, "for any tour that the requirements of our clients may demand."

Time in Dublin, it should be observed, is 25 minutes later than in Greenwich, and Dublin time is adopted by all Irish stations.

Distances also are liable to upset your calculations in a most unpleasant manner unless you remember that it generally takes 11 Irish miles to make 14 English; the railway companies, however, use the English measurement. The Irish peasant, especially in the west, is as incapable of measuring distances as of telling his right hand from his left; both are equally impossible to him. *Experientia docet.* Never, therefore, ask, "How far is it?" but if hard driven for some information, ask *what time* the journey will take. For most Pats go to market and the fair, many go to church, and some nowadays, even in Donegal, catch a train.

Travelling by car is very cheap. For the *long cars* there are special fares, but the common rate of charges by *private car* is 6d. a mile for one, and about 1s. a mile for four—without the jarvey's tip.

During the season of 1900 a new extension of the Donegal Railway will be opened between Strabane and Londonderry on the east side of the Foyle.

CYCLING

The roads of Southern Ireland, especially in the S.W. corner of the country, are the happiest for the cyclist. In County Kerry the surface through many miles of the most important scenery is practically perfect. To support this high praise we need here only quote as typical a road as that between Glen-gariife and Killarney,—the finest road of its length which we have ever had the pleasure to travel upon.

In Connemara we have found the surface generally excellent:

and in Donegal also there is plenty of really good ground for the cyclist.

In all these western counties, however, especially along the coast routes of Connemara and Donegal, the wheelman will have to keep a look-out for strong west winds. He will find that not only does the force of the prevailing wind from the Atlantic compel him often to modify the direction of his tour, but that occasionally it is so strong that he will have to wait its pleasure, give his machine an "easy," and exercise his patience instead.

Beside these three districts named there is pleasant cycling to be had in the neighbourhood of Lough Erne, around Sligo, in County Down, and along the Antrim coast.

In concluding this brief note for the cyclist, we would urge with emphasis one bit of advice. Throughout the whole western coast always arrange the tour so as to travel as much as possible *from south to north*. Cyclists who have made the error of riding, for example, from Killarney southwards to Glen-gariff and Bantry, have confessed to the writer their mistake with bitter regret.

Mr. McCredy speaks well of the roads around the Westmeath Lakes, and of those in County Kildare north of the Curnagh and Carlow Junction.

For further details and many interesting suggestions the cyclist should get Mr. McCredy's excellent little *Road Book of Ireland*, No. 1 for the South, and No. 2 for the North (Irish Cyclist Office, Dame Street, Dublin).

SCENERY

The three principal scenery districts are undoubtedly County Kerry, including the country round Killarney and the finest parts of the Waterville Promontory; Connemara, with its delightful Kylemore, Letterfrack, and Killary; and Donegal, which boasts of such rare holiday grounds as Carrick, Gweedore, and Lough Swilly. By this, however, we do not for a moment mean that charming scenery cannot be found elsewhere. Lough Gill in Sligo, Achill Island, the Glens of Antrim, the slopes of Slieve Donard in Down, Killiney Hill near Bray, Lough Tay with the always popular Dargle, Powerscourt, and Glendalough in



known cliffs of sea-beat Mayo, the tourist will find much to delight and charm. But it must be allowed that the claims of the Emerald Isle to a high position among the scenery districts of the British Isles rest ultimately upon the merits of the most beautiful spots in Donegal, Connemara, and Kerry, and particularly in the two latter counties.

The scenery-hunter will therefore avoid the midlands, for, as has been pointed out, "almost all that Ireland possesses of picturesque beauty is to be found on or in the immediate neighbourhood of the seaboard, if we except some patches of river scenery on the Nore or the Blackwater, and a part of Lough Erne." The very heart, indeed, of this island, which has no backbone and no geographical centre, is to such a traveller a repulsive plain, a weary waste of some 4000 square yards of bog, "where mud-cabins as black as the peat in the midst of which they rise are rare objects."

Taking the country all round, the climate will be found moister and warmer than that of England. Moister distinctly, for "the rainfall for the whole island averages 36 inches," whilst the same for England is only 30 inches. Erin consequently holds its own in this respect among all the countries of Europe; no other is so abundantly supplied with rain. The downpour off the west coast is so great indeed at certain seasons that occasionally the neighbouring sea "becomes covered with a thick layer of fresh water" (Forbes).

On page 337 will be found a special note on the general characteristics of Donegal, and another on the chief features of Connemara is given on pages 215, 216.

FISHING

"The climate of Ireland," says Major T. B. Traherne, "is milder than that of any other part of the kingdom. The temperature of the water is consequently much higher than in either England or Scotland, and many newly-run salmon will be found in early spring in the upper waters of Irish rivers where obstructions exist. The majority of them, however, seem to object to face an obstruction until about the month of April, when the weather gets warm. In Irish rivers, where the temperature is generally high for the time of year, spring salmon will, on

leaving the sea, make for the lakes as quickly as possible if there be no obstruction."¹

During recent years salmon have been scarce, a result probably of the state of the climate in the west. The last heat-wave seems to have passed over Ireland and Scotland in 1885, and, in the opinion of an old Fishing-rod,² "the salmon scarcity is only in compliance with the ordained circles of plenty and scarcity." Mackerel, again, are now eating up the food in shoals off the west coast; but what will you have when they go!—the harvest of salmon. "Let the mackerel skedaddle," writes the same sportsman, "and when the salmon have food they will come back. This is not theory; it is founded on the facts that are recorded in the *Annals of the Four Masters*!"

A third cause is of a less speculative nature. We refer to the use of "cross lines." Efforts to suppress it have aroused unexpected difficulties. In the western wilds this is not only an old-established custom of the peasants, but an important means of obtaining food. Suppression therefore spells suffering to hundreds of Irishmen and their families. Many, on the other hand, point to its disastrous effects upon the sport of the angling holiday-maker, and continue to cry aloud their grievance.³

The best time of year for Irish fishing—at least as regards salmon and trout—is without doubt the early season from April to the end of June; and we reluctantly advise those parents whose holidays might be timed by the closing of the schools to be guided by Mr. Cholmondeley Pennell's experience, that "throughout Scotland, Ireland, and Wales fishing is worst in August."

The principal fish are, of course, salmon and trout. Among the latter the white or sea trout is common, and rarer kinds may be met with in the *Boddagh* of Loughs Neagh, Mask, Melvin, Erne, and Corrib. The famous *gillaroo* is described elsewhere (p. xxi). Grayling are as rare in Ireland as in Scotland.

¹ See *Fishing*, in Badminton Library.

² G. P. Kinahan.

³ To the same end in another form is undoubtedly due, in a great degree,

Westmeath Lakes are famed throughout the world of whippers. A note on the best centres and accommodation will be found on p. 194. The time for rare good sport here is when the May fly appears. Then, if the natural insect itself, and used with a "blow-line," this fly is deadly; indeed, as Mr. H. R. Francis says, "it kills, as in England, almost to the exclusion of every other fly." These waters are, of course, the natural habitat of the art of "blow-line" fishing, a curious method, which can be seen in full swing from the middle of May to the middle of June.

South-East.—The streams in the south-east corner of the country are, as a rule, much over-fished, and even on Lough Dan, and the Dargle in Wicklow, the supply will not often satisfy the demand of the enthusiast.

Waterford and Cork.—The principal river here is the Blackwater, a favourite with all big fishermen, and famed for its salmon. Mallow, Fermoy, and Lismore are all good centres, the latter, with its comfortable hotel, especially (see p. 125). Macroom, now an important tourists' quarters and an hour's ride by rail from Cork, as well as Inchigeelagh, have old reputations for the salmon waters in their neighbourhood (p. 149).

Round Killarney in *Kerry*, in many of the streams, and in Lough Guatane (p. 165), and other loughs, there are, as a rule, large quantities of fish. For Caragh Lake and its river, farther west, the angler will use Caragh Lake Hotel; higher up the last-mentioned stream is Glencar Hotel. Parknasilla (p. 168), only a few miles from the Kerry Blackwater, and to a greater degree Waterville (p. 165), are both very popular angling resorts. Lough Currane and its streams will provide plenty of whipping for visitors at the latter place.

The Shannon.—The best of this famous angling river is the celebrated reach between Killaloe and Limerick. This is strictly preserved, but tickets can always be purchased by anglers, and convenient hotels can be found at Killaloe, Castleconnel, and Limerick (pp. 186, 187, 176). On this section, as on the Erne, the popular and deadly bait during the spring months is the prawn. The upper waters of the river contain an abundance of good fish, and can be well worked from Carrick-on-Shannon or Boyle (pp. 252, 271). Athlone p. 185, is the best quarter for Lough Key, and Portumna p. 189, for Lough Derg. It will be of interest to note that the Shannon fishermen are

exceptionally clever at "gaffing." The best killing hours for salmon are, according to Major T. B. Traherne, nine to one, and four till dusk.

Connemara.—The most popular streams among the Galway waters have, to speak generally, been somewhat overworked during recent years, but here, as in County Clare, there are many opportunities in the more remote districts for the adventurous to discover haunts of trout which are at present undisturbed. South of the Twelve Bells there are numerous and popular centres, and excellent hotels exist at Recess, Deradda, Cashel, etc. (see p. 219). Lough Corrib and Lough Mask, east of Connemara, have long-established reputations. For the former you will find hotels at Galway, Oughterard, Headford, or Cong; Leenane and Cong will do for the latter.¹ For some fishing rivers between Screeb Bridge and Galway, see p. 218.² For Screeb district fishing, apply to H. B. St. George, Esq., Brackenagh, Ballinasloe.

Leenane is an excellent headquarters, not only for Lough Mask, but for Lough Nafooey, Doo Lough, Delphi river, and Erriff river.

Mayo is not much better known as a fishing ground than as a tourists' country, but report tells of bull-trout in Killala Bay, of good baskets made on the Moy river, and of salmon and trout fishing round Malaranny, near Achill Island (p. 282).

Round *Sligo* anglers find fair sport on Lough Gill, Glenkar Lough (p. 247), Drumcliff river, and some streams falling into Sligo Bay.

Fermanagh is indeed a land of many waters, of which Lough Melvin is the chief. It can be well fished from Bundoran (p. 248) and also Garrison. Here run good lake trout, occasional "ferox," salmon, and the far-named *gillaroo*.

The remarkable variation of the *gillaroo* consists in the thickening of the coats of the stomach so as to afford muscular power for dealing with its peculiar shell-fish food. Great numbers have been caught in this lough by

¹ In Lough Corrib pike of enormous weight have occasionally been caught. Stories indeed are afloat of a "jack" once landed here which reached as much as 50 lbs. Anyhow, these Corrib pike, says Mr Cholmondeley Paston, fight like demons.

the present generation of anglers, and it is the headquarters of this fish. An eminent master of the gentle art has declared his opinion that in colouring "the gillaroo trout is distinctly the most beautiful fish in the British Islands." It is also occasionally met in Lough Neagh, Boffin, Corrib, and Mask.)

Then Belleek and Ballyshannon are good places for seekers after bull-trout and the fishing in Lower Lough Erne, whilst for Upper Lough Erne, which contains salmon, trout, and pike, both Enniskillen and Newton Butler offer convenient hotels.

County Donegal ranks among the first angling districts in Ireland, and there is much to be said about the good salmon and trout waters to be found in the Rosses and other parts of it. But on p. 339 we have given a special note on the best headquarters, and it will be therefore unnecessary here to do more than refer to it.

Of the *Antrim* rivers the Bann can be conveniently fished from Coleraine, Ballymoney, and Kilrea, and contains both salmon and trout. The Bush is strictly preserved, but the streams running into Ballycastle (p. 323) contain fair fish. Trout are occasionally to be had out of the streams dropping into Cuslandon and Cuslandall. Lough Neagh is at the far southern corner of the county. It affords trout-fishing, and contains some gillaroo and "ferox." The latter, however, is there known as the "Boddagh," and the smaller fish are locally named "dolechans," as in Loth Awe.

Between Down and Dublin the principal trout streams are those falling into Dardalk Bay, the Lower Boyne, and the Liffey.

GEOLOGY

The geologist will note that the formations in Ireland belong to the oldest and newest periods which are represented in the British Isles. On the one hand the Cambrian, Silurian, Old Red Sandstone, and Carboniferous rocks, and on the other the Cretaceous, Miocene, Pliocene, and Post-Hipercene are well developed. The Mesozoic and Tertiary layers h

plain of the country, and is at the same time responsible for the featureless character of that, the least picturesque portion of Ireland. In the sea-girt ring of varied rocks which forms this dull plain's setting lies all that is most beautiful in Erin.

From under this bed of limestone rises in the south and south-west a long tract of Old Red Sandstone, extending from Waterford to Dingle; whilst above it there lies between Dingle and the Moher cliffs of Clare a great triangle of millstone grit and coal. Then comes a long break. From Galway Bay to Lough Foyle stretches a long and much-indented coast-line of cliffs which are for the greater part Silurian metamorphic. Interruptions in this, however, are caused by the Archaean rocks between Galway and the Quartzite barriers of the Twelve Bens; the Upper Silurian wedge between Leenane and Louisburgh; the crescent of limestone round Sligo and Donegal Bays; and the granite tract of the Rosses in West Donegal.

A very interesting field of Trap rocks lies between Coleraine and Belfast, across the county of Antrim. This is broken only by the basalt of the Giant's Causeway, and the square patch covering the glens of Antrim between Knocklayd and Garron Point, which is of the same character as the surface of the larger portion of Donegal and Connemara.

Belfast is at the north end of a long sheet of Lower Silurian; this disappears again near the Boyne, and from about its centre rise the granite highlands of the Mourne Mountains.

Besides the latter mountains and the "Rosses" district referred to, granite will be observed also in the isolated western height of Croagh Patrick, and again in the hills of Wicklow.

The surface of Ireland bears many marks of glaciation, and abundant evidences of the later effects of that "invasion of Ulster by a great ice-sheet from the Grampian mountains of Scotland during the earliest stage of the glacial period."

Eskers, moraines, perched-blocks, and "strike" markings can be seen in many of the tourist districts. For the establishment of the geologist's class of data in this matter a great debt is due, as Professor Hull observes, to the Rev. Maxwell Close. The whole subject is dealt with fully in the second part of Professor

naturalist 'The land of the Giant Stag and the Giant's Cause-way.' In all parts of the island we find the remains of the Great Irish Deer (*Megaceros Hibernicus*), which here flourished and abounded to an extent not elsewhere known. He, however, was only one of the group of animals which once lived and roamed there, but which have now either become extinct or migrated to other climes. Among these we may name the Mammoth and the Reindeer, both discovered at Dungarvan, and the Bear, the Wolf, and the Wild Boar.

[*The Physical Geology and Geography of Ireland*, by Dr. Edw. Hull (Stanford); and the *Explanatory Memoirs* accompanying the maps of the Geological Survey of Ireland, are recommended. There is an interesting geological model of Ireland on a large scale in Dublin Museum.]

ARCHÆOLOGY

Ireland is so rich a field for the archæologist that he will thank us for not attempting to do more in this limited space than to suggest merely which are the principal departments of ancient art represented in the country, and how he may find out the principal specimens of each, and the best authorities which may help him to study them.

Every visitor interested in this subject should certainly provide himself with that fascinating and well-illustrated little book, Miss M. Stokes's *Early Christian Art in Ireland*, parts 1 and 2 (Chapman and Hall : 4s.). Very useful books also are the sixpenny *Handbooks* published by the Royal Society of Antiquaries of Ireland (Hodges and Figgis, Dublin).

We take first the ancient buildings :—

(1) PRE-CHRISTIAN

The builders of the **Dolmens**, or cromlechs, seem to have moved westward, and cast the last wave of their art over the west coast of Ireland. In many of the cromlechs have been found bones, with arrow-heads and other implements. Examples :—Cloughmore (Down), Tyreragh (Sligo), Kilternan (Dublin).

In the **Tumuli**, or mounds, a later and more advanced stage was reached. Their use is pretty evident, for in every instance in Ireland the traces of urn-burial have been found. Many of the urns exhibit a state of art which is not of the earliest grade; and the decoration of the walls is a peculiar feature. Examples :—Rathhill (Drigheda), Loughaunmore, Tully Druid, Dysart (Westmeath), the "Royal Cemeteries" of New Grange, Dowth, Teltown, and Rathkenny (see p. 43, etc.).¹

¹ A note on the *Ogham Inscriptions* may be of use. The Ogham alphabet is said to have been originally deciphered by Bishop Graves of Limerick. More than 200 inscriptions of this character have been found, chiefly in the S.W. of Ireland. For an interesting though short account we refer the reader again to Miss Stokes's book — mentioned above. The alphabet

INTRODUCTION

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Forts (*caerhs, cashels*) probably belong to the late Celtic period, 200 B.C. to 100 A.D. These are chiefly found on the west coast of Sligo, Galway, Clare, and Kerry, where Lord Dunraven examined two dozen specimens. They are built without cement, but are distinctly "buildings," have doorways, and in construction are "marvellously fine." The round "beehive" huts of stone called *cloghans* which are often found within these forts are probably of the same age. Fine examples are Dun Aengus, Dun Conor, Dun Oghil, and Murvey Mill in Aran, and Stalguis in County Kerry (see pp. 210, 167).¹

(2) CHRISTIAN

Christian monasteries were introduced into Ireland somewhere between the 3rd and the 5th centuries, and "the first monks merely adopted the method of building then practised among the natives." They often formed their settlements within the castle of the old Firbolg chieftains, and on Inismurray² and other places we still find ruins of these early oratories, huts, wells, and gardens remaining within the protecting wall of the older pagan cashel.

The earliest oratories were of stone, and oblong, averaging in length no more than 14 feet.³ Their walls were, as a rule, of slabs sloping like steps in a curve till they met at the top. The commonest type took the shape of "an upturned boat." Of these the finest specimen in existence is that at Gallarus,⁴ but many still remain along the west coast. The later ones were of a different shape and resembled rather an ark or shrine, but not, it will be noticed, a basilica. These oratories were often built on tops of mountains and in mountain tarns.⁵ For intense wildness and romantic situation perhaps no early Christian settlement in Western Europe can rival that of Skellig Michael—the "Michael's Mount of Ireland."⁶

In the 6th and 7th centuries appeared the first churches built with cement and bearing marks of chisel-work. In those which remain the doorways are made of inclined jambs surmounted by a straight lintel, Egyptian fashion; and the east window has generally a round head scooped out of one stone. These buildings were originally one chamber only, as the chancels now existing are "evidently additions of a later period"; and none had at that early date developed into the cruciform shape. Then came the 8th-century developments. Evidences of these are seen in such churches as Friars Island, Killaloe; St. Columba's, Kells⁷; St. Kevin's House, Glendalough⁸; all of which may be assigned to the period 800-820 A.D.

It was probably between the 8th and 18th centuries that the famous Round Towers were built. Their date and use have been the subject of

consists of lines arranged on the left and right sides of a base line, these are of different lengths, and, in certain cases, of different angles. "Almost all which have been deciphered, present merely a proper name, with its patronymic, both at the top and the base. (See Sir Sam. Ferguson's *Ogham Inscriptions*, Pref. I, p. 11.) There is a great deal of variety."

long discussion among the archaeologists. Dr. Petrie placed their erection between the 6th and 18th centuries; Lord Dunraven, on the other hand, decided upon the period of the 9th or 10th centuries, and "traced the type from Ireland through France to Ravenna." Miss Stokes combines the information, and concludes from the facts adduced by both that, as indeed their ancient name *cloic theach* or "bell-house" suggests, their primary use was to hold the chief bell of the monks, and that in times of distress and attack they were used as "keeps of the Monasteries" for the preservation of the sacred vessels and treasures.

They have been classed under three periods of erection:—(1) 890-927 A.D., the period of the horizontal lintel; (2) 973-1088, the beginning of the early "Romanesque"; (3) 1170-1285, Decorated Romanesque.

The two tallest towers are Scattery (125 ft., p. 183) and Monasterboice (110 ft., p. 41). Lusk (100 ft., p. 39) and Clondalkin (85 ft., p. 92) are easily reached from Dublin. For Devenish, see p. 257.

There were 118 of these towers standing in Ireland at the beginning of the 19th century, and besides those at Brechin and Abernethy in Scotland, there are good specimens at Ravenna, St. Maurice Epinal, Pisa, and other places on the Continent. England may once have had two, at Hythe and Abingdon.

Irish Romanesque.—In 1007, fifty years before Edward the Confessor laid the foundation of the Abbey of Westminster, the little church called after St. Cainin was built on Iniscaltra.¹ This marks the introduction of "Romanesque" work into Ireland, which is akin to the Norman Architecture of England; of which specimens may be seen at Glendalough, Clonmacnoise, Maghera, and Banagher. Some hundred years afterwards the more elaborate decoration of doorways and arcading appears in such churches as Kilmalkedar, Cashel,² Ardmore, Ardfort, and Killashin.

With the 12th century came in the Anglo-Norman style as a result of the Anglo-Norman invasion (1169), and churches and castles soon arose which closely resembled those known to the invaders in their own country.

Some of the best specimens of later architecture in Ireland built after the 12th century may be seen in the Dublin Cathedrals, Cashel, Holy Cross, Adare, Jerpoint, Sligo, and Muckross.³

Architecture, however, was only one of the forms in which the genius of the Irish race found expression. In the marvellously beautiful specimens still preserved of their advanced skill in stone sculpture, and more especially in metal-work and the illumination of manuscripts, there are abundant evidences of the exceptional artistic powers of the people in early Christian times.

Of sculptured stones the most important are the High Crosses, in which Ireland is remarkably rich. It is probable that the ornament and inscriptions of these, of which 43 are now known, point to a date not earlier

¹ P. 188.

² Pp. 170, 98, 121, etc.
³ Pp. 9, 11, 98, 96, 150, 187, 245, 163.

than the 10th century. The best are the crosses of Clonmacnoise, Monasterboice, Durrow, Tuam, Kells, and Kilfenora (Clare).¹

Metal-work.—It seems probable that when, or at any rate soon after St. Patrick landed in Ireland, attended by "a multitude of holy bishops," artists and metal-workers followed him from Gaul. This was about the 5th century, and by these and their successors the latent abilities of these wild westerns were slowly developed. At first the products were of a very rough type, but by the 10th century a high degree of skill had been reached. Many costly book-shrines were made and distributed far and wide, with the copies of the gospels which they covered.

These book-covers or cumdachs were much in use between the 10th and 16th centuries. The oldest extant, the cumdach of Molaise's gospels, is dated at 1001-1025 A.D. by Miss Stokes. It is now at Dublin (p. 16).

But of all its metal-work it is its ancient bells that bring Ireland most fame in the eyes of the archaeologist. Between 50 and 60 of these still remain, and among them the rudely-formed iron bell of St. Patrick, now at Dublin. This is believed to have been made as early as 406 A.D., and thus, with its unbroken history through fourteen hundred years, is "the most authentic and the oldest Irish relic of Christian metal-work." There are some other good specimens in the Dublin Museum. Then, again, the bells themselves had shrines or covers, additions which "seem to be unknown in any other branch of the Christian Church." Of the six fine examples still remaining, several may be seen in the National Museum.

The Irish crozier was "the covering made to protect the old oak staff or walking-stick of the founder of the church in which it had been preserved"; it was thus distinguished from all other croziers of the middle ages. Examples:—The croziers of Clonmacnoise, Dysert, Berach, Cashel, Glendalough (Dublin) and of Lismore (Lismore) (p. 15).

The most celebrated individual specimens, however, of all these treasures of ancient Irish metal art do not belong to any of the above classes. These are the exquisite Tara Brooch, the unique Ardagh Chalice, and the delicate beautiful Cross of Cong, the dates of which are given on pp. 14, 15.

Lastly, we have to note that branch of early monastic art which in Ireland was first in date and at the same time most perfect in result—the art of Illumination. "It seems to have been carried to its greatest excellence at the close of the 7th and beginning of the 8th centuries. The character of the ornament is not wholly of native origin, but the use of ornament, the fine judgment displayed in its application, the exhibition of taste, the knowledge of architectural design, distinguish the Irish school from the Celtic work elsewhere."

The finest Irish MS. is the famous Book of Kells, for a note on which see page 8. Of others such as the Book of Durrow, the Book of Armagh (807 A.D.), of Fermoy (c. 900), of Glastonbury (9th century), etc. some

[In Miss Stokes's book, referred to above, page xxiv, will be found several exhaustive lists of the best modern authorities on the leading departments of ancient Irish art. It is sufficient here to name the greatest works, which can generally be consulted at the chief Dublin libraries:—Petrie's *Ecclesiastical Architecture of Ireland*; Lord Dunraven's *Notes on Irish Architecture* (many photographs); Petrie's *Christian Inscriptions in the Irish Language*; Kemble's *Horned Ferules* (or Irish Metal-work); Dr. Reeves' *Ancient Irish Calligraphy*, and Westwood's *Anglo-Saxon and Irish MSS.*]

AGRICULTURE AND INDUSTRIES

The present unsatisfactory state of agriculture in Ireland is due undoubtedly to past mistakes made in land legislation and government, aggravated by the unwise enactments against exportation in the time of the Tudors, and to the disturbed state of the country in more recent years. To these we must look for the primary causes; the apathy so generally observed to-day is but the intermediate factor and the natural outcome of such antecedents.

The most important among recent measures promoted in the interests of Irish agriculture has been the Agricultural Technical Instruction Act, the passing of which has been largely due to the efforts of Mr. Gerald Balfour; though it is only fair to add that Lord Londonderry was the first to advocate such a measure. The principles of this Act, if wisely carried out, and if accepted and used in the proper spirit by those whom it was intended to benefit, contain in themselves much good for the country. But, as Mr. Balfour himself has pointed out, it is not to be expected that the advantages of the working of the Act will be seen for some time. "Reference," he has said, "has been made to the cases of Denmark and Würtemberg, and no doubt the establishment of institutions such as they had created under this measure had promoted progress in those two countries. But in Denmark and Würtemberg progress had been slow. It required at least a generation before the results were felt. The reason why the process of improvement must necessarily be a slow one, was that what they had to aim at was not so much a change in external conditions as a change in men's habits and attitude of mind, which did not change with rapidity. It was, in fact, the old lesson of self-help." Mr. Balfour here undoubtedly strikes at the root of the whole matter. It is waste of energy to work for the improvement of Irish agriculture unless the chief efforts be expended upon the farmer himself. Ireland has been lately called the land "where no one is in a hurry," this is certainly true of the Hibernian agriculturist. The Saint Patrick of the future will be he who stirs him to make haste.

For the information of the visitor who may be for the first time in the island we should add that the most fertile part is the tract in Munster known as the "Golden Vale," between Cashel in Tipperary and Limerick.

As with Mr. Gerald Balfour's new efforts, so also with the Congested District Board. This has been working very hard for ten years, and yet is able to create changes so slowly that the public, as Mr. Balfour says, fancy "that they are not doing any work at all." It cannot be doubted that time

will bring the reward. Their efforts have been concentrated chiefly upon the "distressful country" of the west coast,—such as the poorest districts of Donegal, Mayo, Connemara, and Kerry. If the reader wish to see for himself in what stricken condition the least fortunate of his own countrymen exist, we recommend a visit thither,—to either Gorcumna Island in Southern Connemara, or the cabins near Adrigole on Bantry Bay. The experience is a painful one, but it will convince him of the truth of the statement that "the benefactor is not the inventor of a new party cry, but of a new art or profitable occupation."

To indicate briefly the methods of the Congested District Board it is sufficient here to name the Prevention of Potato Disease, Tree Culture, Horse-breeding, Pig-breeding, Poultry-farming, Tweed and Cloth weaving, and the important measures carried out in the interests of the Sea Fisheries as branches of their work.¹ To conclude our note we venture to quote the pithy remarks of Mr. Stephen Gwynn: "The Congested Districts Board has been so busy in the west of Donegal that it has generated an adjective. There is a 'congested' bridge over the Gweebarra River, 'congested' roads carry you over much of the country, and you may meet 'congested' fish being hawked all the way from the Bloody Foreland down into Cavan."²

Except in the case of linens, poplins, and laces, we fancy few English purchasers would ask for a product of Irish industry. Yet the field covered by that industry is even to-day of far wider extent. To give it a still greater hold upon the English market was the praiseworthy aim of the Prince and Princess of Wales in opening the Mansion House Exhibition on St. Patrick's Day 1900.³ Two sales of Irish products are held every year, and by means of these the Irish Industries Association have been enabled to send increasingly large sums for the relief of the poorer districts.

The year 1900 is to be undoubtedly a red-letter year in the history of Erin, and neither the true Irishman himself nor his well-wisher in Britain can be slow to appreciate the significance of the Queen's benevolent visit to Dublin in the spring of this year. Nor has the Transvaal war been without its effects in this respect. "The Irish regiments, faithful alike to their Queen and to the long-established and often-confirmed traditions of their valour and their loyalty, have done more to promote the Imperial interests of Ireland than could have been accomplished by legislators in a generation, and they have gilded everything Irish with a halo of romance which is not likely soon to disappear."⁴ Need we express a conviction that Her Majesty's recent command that the shamrock shall be worn by her Irish soldiers on St. Patrick's Day cannot but convert the badge of disloyal agitators into the emblem of military loyalty?⁴

¹ See *Annual Report of Congested District Board for Ireland*. Hodges and Figgis, Dublin, 41. *Purdie's Almanac for Farmers*, 23 Bachelor's Walk, Dublin, 18, contains much useful information on Irish Agriculture generally.

² *Hib. and Brit. in Donegal and Antrim*.

³ *T. and M.* March 17, 1900.

⁴ The first word is omitted about the SHAMROCK, from the *Times* of the same date.

INTRODUCTION

LANGUAGE

The "native" language is called *Erlae*, which is akin to the Scottish Gaelic, the Welsh Cymric, the Manx in the Isle of Man, and the Brézonec of Brittany. It is said to be spoken still by more than 700,000 of the people.

Professor Mahaffy has lately delivered himself upon the subject of the revival of the Celtic speech in Ireland.¹ He denounces this movement as a "fuss" which is "ainusing," and at the same time "melancholy." This criticism coming from an Irishman, and a man of letters, is interesting. To insist, he says, upon our youth re-learning their nearly extinct language is even more unpractical than to insist upon their resuming an old historical custom—the frieze *frac* with knee-breeches and blue stockings—which has gone out of use. The idea is founded on an error. The use of a distinct national language would not necessarily sustain a distinct national spirit. "Dublin at the present time is not a whit less Irish at heart than Galway."

Many people are probably unaware that the Irish *Brogue* of to-day represents the English language as spoken by the "Quality" of Queen Elizabeth's time. For the explanation we turn to the following note taken from a *Liverpool Post* of October 1898: "The only reason that can be assigned for this interesting circumstance is the fact that the Irish of the epoch mentioned—and, indeed, somewhat later—were brought much into contact with the aristocracy, and obtained from them the tongue spoken by that aristocracy, and, with all the conservatism of a provincial people, have retained it unchanged. The folio edition of Shakespeare's plays (1623) is an illustration of the style of speech used by our ancestors, many of the words being spelt no doubt exactly as pronounced. For example, the word *beast* is spelt *baste*; and *retreat*, *retrait*; *reason*, *rayson*; *murderer*, *murtherer*; *ugly*, *ougly*; *earth*, *earte*; *grant*, *graunt*; *hoard*, *hoord*, etc. The brogue of Ireland, so much despised, represents therefore the classic speech of our most brilliant era. If we are to credit the accuracy of the orthography of the great Shakespearean folio, the Irish and English modes of utterance were identical in the times of Drake, Raleigh, Frobisher, Bacon, Cecil, and other shining lights. Imagine (without offence to Erin's sons) "Hamlet" delivered thus: 'A baste that wants discourse of rayson would have morned longer!'"

LITERATURE

It may not be out of place here to remind the reader of the very important book on the *Literary History of Ireland* by the greatest living authority, Dr. Douglas Hyde (Fisher Unwin). Speaking of the 17th and 18th centuries he draws attention to "an almost universal acquaintance with a traditional literature. . . . Every barony and almost every townland still possessed its poet and reciter, and song and recitation, music and oratory were the

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Literature (Fisher Unwin), by the same writer, is a useful handbook. The *Lyre Celts*, by Mrs. Sharp (Geddes), contains a most valuable and interesting introduction to the whole subject by Prof. W. Sharp. *Celtic Britain* of Professor Rhys is as good as it is cheap. Besides these there is to-day a whole army of good writers, up to the mysterious "Fiona Macleod."

FOLK-LORE

"Well may it be called Ter-na nog, or the Country of the Young," says a recent writer of the land of the Irish; "neither age nor infirmity can quench their playfulness, or dim their credibility. There is nothing in nature so wonderful as the legends which cluster round every stone of the Emerald Isle. To the peasantry Labhradh Longseach, the Kings of Cashel, the Fingal of Ossian, and the Little People still exist. The Devil mixes punch in many enormous bowls whenever thunder is heard. The mother of Fin MacCoul eternally climbs her crags. St. Patrick contrives to fling the Evil One over purple mountains into the Upper Lake of Killarney when its surface is ruffled with wind. Fairies dance in ancient raths, and the O'Donoghue rides upon every mountain mist."

To those who wish to dip into the best bits of Irish folk-tales we recommend Dr. Douglas Hyde's *Beside the Fire* (Nutt), a good collection with a very valuable preface, giving a history of the collections of the folk-lore. The *Silva Gadelica* of Standish O'Grady (Williams and Norgate, 2 vols.) is a very important work, and in *West Irish Folk Tales* Mr. Larmie has made a good collection from the dictation of peasants in Donegal, Clare, and Connemara.

HISTORY

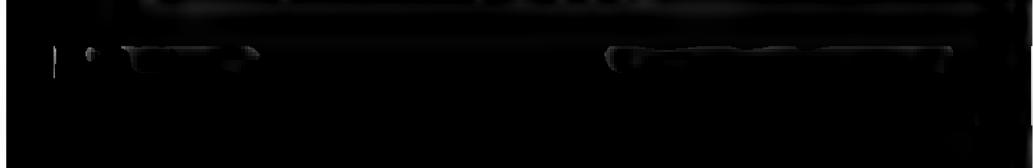
Our allotted space forbids an epitome of Irish history, but a note on some good books on the subject may be useful to the tourist. Most will be satisfied with such concise outlines as Dr. P. W. Joyce's *Short History of Ireland* (Gill, Dublin); or the *Outline of Irish History*, by Justin Huntly McCarthy (Chatto and Windus). Of larger works the following are recommended: Justin McCarthy's *History of Our Own Times*, 4 vols.; an excellent sketch of Ireland before the 18th century in Mr. Lecky's *History of England*; Prof. Gardiner's *History of England from James I's Accession*, the writings of Mr. Froude and Mr. Goldwin Smith on Ireland during the 17th and 18th centuries; the *Lectures on the History of Ireland*, by A. G. Richey.

Arthur Young, in his *Tour in Ireland*, describes the state of the country in 1779 (2 vols., Bell or Cassell's edition, 1d.); and its condition in 1839 may be seen from Lady Chatterton's *Roambles in South Ireland* (several vols.). Thackeray wrote his *Irish Sketch Book* in 1843.

GENERAL

The following books are recommended:—

The Land of the Vikings, by J. M. Ward.



Mr. George Coffey in the *Journ. of Roy. Soc. Antiquaries of Ireland*, 1895. In the same journal for 1897 Mr. W. Frazer demonstrates that Roman Britain was the most available source for the large quantities of gold used by the early Irish metal-workers.

Irish Life and Character, by Michael MacDonagh (Hodder and Stoughton): a delightful collection of anecdotes. Also the equally charming *Serenity Years of Irish Life*, by W. R. Le Fanu. (Edw. Arnold.)

Climbing in the British Isles, Pt. II. Wales and Ireland, by H. C. Hart. (Longmans.)

Thom's *Irish Almanac* (Dublin) may be consulted with advantage for good statistical and general information (annual; large).

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DUBLIN TO POULAPHUCA

(To be added to the *Excursions* on p. 31 of Dublin Section. For Map see p. 50.)

From the Nelson Pillar take a train to Terenure; and at the latter suburb change into the steam train. There are 6 through connections daily, each way (Sundays also). Return fares about 3s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. (N.B.—Cyclists cannot always have machines conveyed.)

The journey is a curious and interesting one. Notice the Liffey Bridge, and Rathmines Town Hall, before reaching Terenure. Then the line lies (literally) on the main road, and passes through Tallaght, under the west foot of Mount Seskin, and past Brittas to Blessington (Inn). Here the scenery begins and Mount Kippure comes into sight (left).

Poulaphuca Falls (*Hoc.*) are reached about 2½ hours after leaving Dublin. The falls are unusually fine, and the creamy foam of the Liffey as it dashes down three steep ledges of rock into the "Pool" of the "Pooka" or Demon, is very picturesque.

BLACK'S GUIDE TO IRELAND (KILLARNEY SECTION)

(The Official A.E.C. Irish Railway Guide (Office, Bachelor's Walk, Dublin), and Falconer's A.E.C. Irish Guide (Upper Sackville Street, Dublin); post free, 5d. each, are recommended.)

*Page in
this book:*

SUMMER STEAMERS

122. **Blackwater Steamers.**—A steamer runs between Youghal and Cappoquin from the end of June to Sept. 30. The times of departure, between 8.30 A.M. and 7 P.M., in each direction, vary according to the tide, and on certain days there are no sailings.

FARES (ordinary). Single, 2s. and 1s. 6d.
Return, 3s. and 2s.

For details apply Manager, Blackwater Tourist Steamship, Youghal.

131. **Waterford Steamers.**

To Bristol	Tues. Fri., afternoon, generally	To Liverpool, Wed. Fri., afternoon, generally. (Sun. generally 6 A.M.)
.. Dover	Sat., 4 P.M.	.. Milford Haven, Twice daily (except Sun.).
.. Glasgow	Mon., Wed., about 1 P.M.	.. Southampton, Sat., 4 P.M.

To Duranndon, Daily (except Sun.), at 2.45 P.M. | To New Ross, Daily (except Sun.), at 3 P.M.

SUMMER CARS

98. **Goold's Cross Station to Cashel.**

Car leaves at 7.45, 11.30, and 9.30 A.M.
Fares 2s. 6d. each way.

142. **Bantry to Killarney ("Prince of Wales Route").**

		A.M.	NIGHT.	P.M.	P.M.	Fares.
Bantry	dep.	7.10	12.0	2.30	7.0	
Glenvariffe	arr.	9.0	1.45	4.35	8.45	3s.
	(Dep. next morning from Glenvariffe)			9.15 A.M.		
Kennmare	arr.			12.30 P.M.		8s.
"	dep.			1.45 ..		
Killarney	arr.			3.30 ..		18s.

	dep.	10.15 A.M.		
Killarney	arr.			
Kennmare	arr.	2.0 P.M.		5s.
"	dep.	3.0 ..		
Glenvariffe	arr.	6.15 ..		10s.

TIME TABLES IN OPPOSITE PAGE

SUMMER CARS—continued

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Macroom to Killarney (Macroom route).

	A.M.	Killarney (see above)	P.M.	Fares from
Macroom . . . dep.	10.25			Killarney.
	P.M.	Glengariff . . . dep.		9.10 10m. 9d.
Inchigeela . . . "	12.20			P.M.
Gougan Barra . . .	3.0	Gougan Barra . . .	1.0	15s. Od.
(35 min. allowed for refreshments)		(50 min. allowed for refreshments)		
Glengariff . . . arr.	6.30	Inchigeela . . . "	3.10	18s. Od.
Killarney (see above)	5.45*	Macroom . . . arr.	4.45	22s. Od.

* Next day.

165.

Kenmare to Waterville, etc.

	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Fare.
Kenmare . . . dep.	2.30	4.40		
Parknasilla . . . arr.	4.45	6.55		2s. 9d.
	A.M.	A.M.		
(next morning),	dep.	2.30		
Waterville . . . arr.	"	3.30		2s. 6d.
" . . . dep.	10.10	4.0		
Cahirciveen . . . arr.	11.55	5.45		12s. Od.

	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	Fare.
Cahirciveen . . . dep.	12.45	6.15		
Waterville . . . arr.	2.30	5.0		2s. 6d.
	A.M.	A.M.		
(next morning),	dep.	3.0		
Parknasilla . . . arr.	"	7.0		2s. 6d.
" . . . dep.	10.15	12.0		
	P.M.	P.M.		
Kenmare . . . arr.	12.30	2.15		12s. Od.

168.

Muckross, Killarney

From the year 1860, when Charles Kingsley wrote that he had obtained permission to try "Mr. Herbert's fishing at Muckross, which they say is the best in Ireland," down to the summer of 1899, this estate remained in the Herbert family. It then came into the market. In November of the same year it was purchased by Baron Ardilaun, to the great satisfaction of English and Irish scenery-lovers.

BLACK'S GUIDE TO IRELAND (GALWAY SECTION)

(The Official A.B.C. Irish Railway Guide (Office, Bachelor's Walk, Dublin), and Falconer's A.B.C. Irish Guide (Upper Sackville Street, Dublin); post free, 5d. each, are recommended.)

Page in this book SUMMER STEAMERS

176. Lower Shannon (Limerick and Kilrush, Waterford S.S. Company, Limerick).

Every weekday from Limerick to Kilrush (for Kilkee), and from Kilrush to Limerick.

The steamers stop at Kildysart, Tues., Thurs., Sat.; and at Edgap (Labashedra), Mon., Wed., Fri. All steamers stop at Tarbert (for Listowel).

Tarbert and Kilrush (Cappagh Quay)—A Board of Works steamer crosses between these places daily—Sundays excepted—(June to September inclusive), in connection with the Listowel coach service and Kilkee trains.

From 1st July 1901 it is expected that the service between Foynes and Kilrush (Cappagh Quay) will be in operation, making connection with W.C. Ry. to Kilkee and G.S.W. Ry. to Limerick, Dublin, etc.

177. Upper Shannon (see "Shannon Steamers" Guide, F. N. Crossley, Dublin, 1901).—Government steamers now run every weekday both up and down the Shannon between Carrick-on-Shannon and Killaloe in the following three services:—

(a) Between Carrick and Rosseay (Dromod).

(b) " Rosseay " Athlone.

(c) " Athlone " Banagher and Killaloe.

178. Lough Derg (see above S.S. Guide).—A local lake steamer makes a morning round daily from Scariff to Killaloe. It returns the same afternoon.

179. Galway to Aran Isles (Galway Bay Steamboat Company, Galway) on Tues., Thur., Sat. during summer.

213. Galway to Ballyvaughan (see tables of above) on Mon., Wed., Fri.

234. Lough Corrib (Lough Corrib Steamboat Company, Galway).—This year a steamer will leave Galway for Cong daily: Mon. 10.30 A.M.; all other days 3 P.M. It will leave Cong for Galway daily: Mon. 5.30 P.M.; all other days 8 A.M. The steamer stops at Kilbeg and Annaghdown. Return Fares—6d. and 3s.

245. Sligo and Belmullet (see Time Tables by Board of Works, Dublin).—From Sligo on Mon., Wed., Fri., and from Belmullet on Tues.,

SUMMER STEAMERS—continued

235. Lower Lough Erne (*Programme of Great Northern Ireland Railway, Office, Dublin*).—Lake steamer every weekday :—

	A.M.	P.M.	
Enniskillen . . . dep.	10.30	Castle Caldwell . . . dep.	3.30
Castle Caldwell . . . arr.	12.30	Enniskillen . . . arr.	5.30

SUMMER CARS

176. Tarbert Pier and Listowel.—The cars in connection with trains of West Clare, Waterford and Limerick, and Great Southern Railways leave Tarbert 9.30 each weekday morning and Listowel 1.35 „ „ afternoon.

197. Rooskey Lough, dep. 12.15 for Dromod Station.
Dromod Station, dep. 3.15 for Rooskey.

Fares :—6d. ; Return, 10d.

213. Ennistymon, Lisdoonvarna, and Ballyvaughan (*see Programme of Midland Great Western Railway, Office, Dublin*).—This coach leaves Ennistymon between 9.30 and 10 each weekday morning, and arrives at Lisdoonvarna in 1½ hours, and at Ballyvaughan 3½ hours afterwards. It starts back from Ballyvaughan about 4 P.M.

222. Clifden to Westport (McKeown's car, June 1 to Sept. 30. *See Programmes of Midland Great Western Railway, and Great Southern and Western Railway, Offices, Dublin*) :—

	P.M.		P.M.
Clifden dep.	2.0	Westport dep.	1.45
Leenane arr.	6.0	Leenane arr.	5.45
Leenane dep. next morning	A.M.	Leenane dep. next morning	A.M.
	9.15		8.30
Westport arr.	P.M.	Clifden arr.	P.M.
	3.25		12.30

* Via Louisburgh; but another car runs also daily via Erris Valley.

248. Sligo to Bundoran (weekdays). Sligo, dep. 6.0 A.M. and 3 P.M. Bundoran, dep. 7.30 A.M. and 3.55 P.M. The journey takes above 3½ hours. Single fare 3s.

BLACK'S GUIDE TO IRELAND (BELFAST SECTION)

[The *Official A.B.C. Irish Railway Guide* (Office, Bachelor's Walk, Dublin), *Falconer's A.B.C. Irish Guide* (Upper Sackville Street, Dublin); post free, 5d. each; and the *Pocket Railway Guide* (J. G. Wilson and Co., Commercial Buildings, Belfast), post free, 2d., are recommended.]

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this book

SUMMER STEAMERS

367. Lough Swilly steamer.—*Fahan* to *Rathmullen*.—Six times daily between 7 a.m. and 7 p.m. (Sundays, one in morning and one in afternoon).

Fahan to *Portsalon*.—Every Tuesday, returning same day.

See *G.N.R. Programme*.

SUMMER CARS

292. Strangford Lough (see *Belfast and Co. Down Railway Programme*).—Cars

285. leave—

Newtownards Station three times daily (between 7.30 a.m. and 5.40 p.m.) for Grey Abbey, Kircubbin, Ballyhalbert (once daily), and Portaferry.

Portaferry three times daily (between 7.40 a.m. and 3.45 p.m.) for the above places on the route to Newtownards.

A boat crosses from Portaferry to Strangford, and cars connect Strangford and Downpatrick Station in connection (to a great extent) with the above car service from Newtownards.

Cars from Downpatrick to Strangford (for Portaferry) four times daily between 7 a.m. and 5.40 p.m.

316. Antrim Coast Cars (M'Neill and Co.)—

Larne . . . dep.	A.M.	A.M.	Ballycastle . . . dep.	A.M.	P.M.
Garron Point . . .	7.55	10.0	Cushendall . . .	11.0	4.0
" . . .	11.5	1.5	" . . .	2.10	3.50
Cushendall . . .	12.0	1.50	Garron Point . . .	2.50	4.30
Ballycastle . . . arr.	2.45	5.20	Larne . . . arr.	5.45	7.50
Ballycastle . . . dep.			A.M.		P.M.
Carrick-a-Rede . . . arr.			10.0		5.55
Giant's Causeway . . .			11.0		..
			12.15		8.10

320. Cushendall to Parkmore.—M'Neill's car runs daily between these places to meet all trains.

278. Co. Down Coast Coaches (Norton and Co., Kilkeel)—

			A.M.	NOON.	P.M.
Warrenpoint . . .	dep.		9.15	12.0	2.0
Rostrevor Quay . . .	arr.		9.35	12.20	2.85
" " . . .	dep.		9.40	12.25	3.0
Kilkeel . . .	arr.		11.0	2.0	4.10
Newcastle . . .	,		1.0	4.10	6.15
Newcastle . . .	dep.		9.20	11.15	3.35
Kilkeel . . .	arr.		11.20	1.30	5.25
" " . . .	dep.		11.30	1.40	5.30

Page in
this book:

286. Greencastle Cars—

	A.M.		P.M.
Greenore (Lough Steamer) . . . dep.	9.50	Kilkeel Car . . . dep.	6.0
Greencastle Car . . . ,	10.7	Greencastle Car . . . arr.	6.43
Kilkeel Car . . . arr.	10.50	Greencastle (Lough Steamer) . . . dep.	6.45
		Greenore (Lough Steamer) . . . arr.	9.0

276. Warrenpoint Ferry.—Ferry-boat from Warrenpoint to Omneath Station, or vice versa. 6d. each person.

342. Letterkenny Cars.—Cars leave Letterkenny between 6.30 A.M. and 7 A.M. daily for Dunsanaghy, Gweedore, Rathmullen, Rathmelton, and Church Hill; and at 2 P.M. also for Dunsanaghy. (See G.N.R. Programme.)

344. Donegal (Town) Cars—

	P.M.		P.M.
Donegal dep.	3.0	Ballyshannon . . . dep.	3.0
Ballyshannon . . . arr.	5.0	Donegal arr.	5.0

Fare, 2s. each way.

346. Donegal Coast Cars—

	A.M.		A.M.
Killybegs dep.	8.30	Rosapenna dep.	8.30
Carrick "	10.45	Creeslough "	10.0
Ardara arr.	2.0	Dunfanaghy arr.	11.30
Ardara* dep.	2.45	Dunfanaghy* dep.	1.0
Glenties "	4.0	Falcarragh "	2.0
Dungloe arr.	7.0	Gweedore "	5.0
Dungloe—		Dungloe arr.	7.0
(next morning) dep.	8.45	(next morning) dep.	8.30
Gweedore "	11.15	Glenties "	12.15
Falcarragh "	1.15	Ardara arr.	1.15
Dunfanaghy arr.	2.15	Ardara* dep.	2.0
Dunfanaghy* dep.	4.0	Carrick "	5.30
Creeslough "	5.30	Rosapenna arr.	7.30
Rosapenna arr.	7.15	Killybegs	

* Time for luncheon.

368. Rathmullen Cars (Weekdays):—

	P.M.		A.M.
(a) To Portsalon:— Rathmullen . . . dep.	1.15	Portsalon . . . dep.	8.45
Portsalon . . . arr.	4.15	Rathmullen . . . arr.*	11.45

	P.M.		A.M.
(b) To Rosapenna:— Rathmullen . . . dep.	1.20	Rosapenna . . . dep.	8.15
Rosapenna . . . arr.	5.0	Rathmullen . . . arr.*	11.50

(c) To Letterkenny:—
Rathmullen, dep. 8.45 P.M. (see above).

* In connection with steamer.

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RAILWAY STATIONS.—(1) Great Northern, *Amiens Street*; (2) Great Southern and Western, *Kingsbridge*; (3) Dublin, Wicklow and Western, *Westland Row, Harcourt Street, and Tara Street* (the latter Joint with Great Northern Railway); (4) Midland Great Western, *Broadstone*; (5) North Wall (Liffey Branch), *North Wall Quay*.

HOTELS.—*Shelbourne* (Stephen's Green); *Metropole* (Sackville Street); *Maple's* (Kildare Street); *Power's* (Kildare Street); *North-Western* (North Wall Station).

Gresham (Sackville Street); *Morrison's* (Dawson Street), and *Hibernian* (Dawson Street), 1s. 6d. lunch; *Hammam* (Sackville Street) baths;

Granville (Sackville Street); *Russell's Temperance* (Stephen's Green); *Central* (George Street); *Grosvenor* (Westland Row Station); *Standard Temperance* (82 Harcourt Street); *Edinburgh Temperance* (Sackville Street); *Nassau* (Nassau Street); *Jury's* (College Green), 2s. lunch; *Euskev's* (Molesworth Street), private hotel; *Imperial* (Sackville Street); *Nationalist*; *Wicklow* (Wicklow Street); *Clarence* (Wellington Quay); *Moran's Temperance* (Lower Gardiner St.).

RESTAURANTS.—*Metropole* (Hotel, Sackville Street); *Mitchell's* (Grafton

Street); *Dolphin* (Essex Street); *Empire* (Nassau Street); *The XL.* (Grafton Street); *Bodega* and *Hyne's* (both Dame Street); *The D.B.C.* (Dame Street and Stephen's Green); *Berkeley's Café* (George Street and Westmorland Street);

Thompson's and *Harrison's* (both Westmorland Street); *Franklin's* (Dame Street); *Sackville Café* (Lower Sackville Street).

CAR FARES.—(a) *Within City Boundary*.—"Set down" between any two points, two persons, 6d.; three, 1s. No 6d. fare between 10 P.M. and 9 A.M. Luggage 2d. per article, except small things. (b) *Within Ten*

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cover liberal distances. The outward termini are Glasnevin, Drumcondra, Howth, Sandymount, Dalkey, Donnybrook, Palmerston Park, Rathmines, Rathfarnham, Inchicore. Steam trams run to Phibsborough and to Lucan.

"A HANSDOMER town, with fewer people in it, it is impossible to meet on a summer's day." Such was Thackeray's impression of Dublin. But this was in '42, and the latter half of his description is amusingly inapplicable now. To-day the central arteries of the city, surrounded by seven railway stations, and fed by a dozen different tramway lines, to say nothing of the steamer at North Wall and the Liffey barges, form one of the liveliest scenes of traffic and business in the kingdom. Since the author of the *Sketch Book* found Fitz-William Square "a noble place," and the pleasantest "lung" of the capital, Kildare Street, notable only for its Club, and Christ Church Cathedral, unworthy of even a remark, the street architecture has made long strides of progress. St. Stephen's Green and the New Museum Buildings alone are two of the chief attractions which the Green Isle has for tourists.

Dublin is still perhaps the largest and certainly the finest of the towns of Ireland. The Liffey, running from east to west, divides it into two parts, the southern being now considerably the larger; and no fewer than twelve bridges, in a distance of two miles and a quarter, connect long lines of streets running north and south.

Seven centuries ago the great Plantagenet King gave Dublin to the men of Bristol, confirming the gift by a charter. Of the two cities the Avon seaport seems to have been most favoured by the facts of recent history. For though Dublin fifty years back stood well ahead of Bristol in size and national position, the serious competition of Belfast and the late rapid increase of Bristol have disturbed the relative importance of the two places to such an extent that in the tournament of towns Bristol is now bearing hard against the Irish capital. Indeed the beginning of the twentieth century may find the numbers of Bristol reinstated, and the capital city vanquished by its ancient head town. Ten years since, the population of Dublin placed it 7th among the first 15 towns of the kingdom, Bristol ranking as 13th only. The returns of 1898, however, show that Bristol has risen to the 9th place, whilst Dublin has sunk in order.

The population was returned by the census of 1891 as 245,001;

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3

this, of course, did not include the townships immediately surrounding Dublin proper.

Many of the shops are as good as could be desired, and would-be purchasers should make an early exploration of Grafton Street. Any part of the city is quickly and cheaply reached, for it is well supplied with trams and cars. Town travelling reaches its zenith in Dublin, and here only. All tastes are studied; and for those unfortunate visitors who do not like the high rise into that delightful vehicle, the rubber-tyred car, there is at every corner the almost incomparable motion of the overhead-wire tramway.

HISTORY.—The town at an early period received the name of *Baile-ath-a-clath* ("Bally-Ahclaw"), that is, "the town of the hurdle ford," from the "ford of hurdles constructed across the Liffey where the main road from Tara to Wicklow crossed the river" (Joyce). The name of *Dubh-linn* ("the black pool") may be of even earlier date.

In 448, the king of Baile-ath-a-clath was converted to Christianity by the teaching of St. Patrick, and baptized at a spring on the south side known as St. Patrick's Well. The city early became the capital of the Danish settlements in Leinster, and fortified with a "rath," was securely defended until Brian Boru, King of Munster, captured it (1014). The Danes, however, were not finally crushed till the Anglo-Normans, in 1171, defeated Husculf's fleet, and put that prince to death. It passed to the English king, Henry II., and he held a court at Dublin in a pavilion of wicker-work, made "after the country manner," somewhere near St. Andrew's Church, where he entertained the Irish chiefs with great pomp. Then came a curious transfer. By the same King a charter was granted to the citizens of Bristol to hold the city of Dublin "of him and his heirs for ever."

In the 10th year of King John, while the citizens were celebrating Easter, they were attacked by the native Irish at Cullen's Wood, and 1500 slain. The spot is still known as the "bloody meadow," and Easter Monday as "Black Monday." Dublin was again peopled by citizens from Bristol, and shortly afterwards a castle was erected on the eastern brow of the hill. During the invasion of Ireland by Edward Bruce, after some of the churches had been torn down to supply stones for the city walls, and some of the suburbs saved from surrender by fire, his attacks were successfully repulsed.

The enthusiasm which crowned Lambert Simnel in Christ Church disappeared upon his appointment as scullion in the king's kitchen; and the insurrection of Lord Fitzgerald—the "Silken Thomas,"—fifty years later, came to an end in the smoke of Henry the Eighth's artillery.

During the civil wars the Marquis of Ormonde held the city successfully for long but at last gave way at Rathmines. James II., held a parliament here and established a mint, over it was a St. Patrick's Cathedral that

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The English or American tourist here for the first time, will notice points of contrast that will, at least, amuse him. There is the keen Irish intellect, as quick as the nimble limbs of the "cyar"-horses ; and on the other hand the amazing slowness of the city architects to appreciate the capabilities of bricks and mortar. To many an Anglo-Saxon the throngs of devout church-goers, who keep hot the sacred steps of the capital, are as great a novelty as the general current of easy-going placidity that breathes through much of Hibernia's industrial enterprise. Few will pass without wonder from the sight of the noble City Hall, of the massive palace of justice on the Liffey, or of some smart detachment of the world-famed police, to the contemplation of some unsavoury slum, such as "Pigstye Court," stated to be "not in charge of the Corporation." Nothing, however, excites astonishment so much as the continued absence of the artistic nerve from the aldermanic eye. Why does the chief town of a country, "where nature is so beautiful and genius so plentiful," in whose world of fashion such unequalled grace holds sway, lie subject still beneath the feet of that motley set of royal and municipal monstrosities—its older statues ? Why should the city of beautiful women still enshrine the relics of blighted art ? Good sculpture there certainly is in the city, and she may well be proud of her monuments to Gough and Grattan, Ardilaun and Goldsmith. But it is little to her credit that such fossilised jests as the "Crampton Cauliflower" and the pompous and impossible William of Orange still disfigure her central thoroughfares, and that she has not yet consigned to the limbo of forgotten ribaldries that abomination of decoration, the cloaked insult to her sweetest singer, Thomas Moore !¹

The principal statues will be mentioned individually, as they occur, on the following pages ; but for convenience we here make a short list of the most interesting ones :—

Gough, Phoenix Park, p. 17 ; *Grattan*, City Hall, p. 22 ; *Ardilaun*, Stephen's Green, p. 16 ; *Goldsmith*, Trinity College, p. 6 ; *Dr. Lucas*, City Hall, p. 22 ; *O'Connell*, The Bridge, p. 19 ; *Captain Boyd* and *Archbishop Whately*, St. Patrick's Cathedral, p. 12 ; *Father Matthew*, Sackville Street, p. 19 ; *Thomas Moore*, College Street, p. 20 ; *William III.*, College Green, p. 22 ; *George II.*, Stephen's Green, p. 16.

¹ Truly, Ireland has no more remarkable instance of that quality in the national character which prompted the poet's words—

" *Erin, with the tear and the smile in thine eye !*"

The two best street-views in Dublin are that of College Green and Dame Street, obtained by standing just in front of "Goldsmith," at Trinity College door; and the view up Sackville Street, as seen from O'Connell Bridge. On a sunny day St. Stephen's Green is a pleasant lounge.

The chief shopping streets are Grafton Street and Sackville Street.

Several walks through the city, which may include all the chief sights, will be found sketched out on pages 19-30.

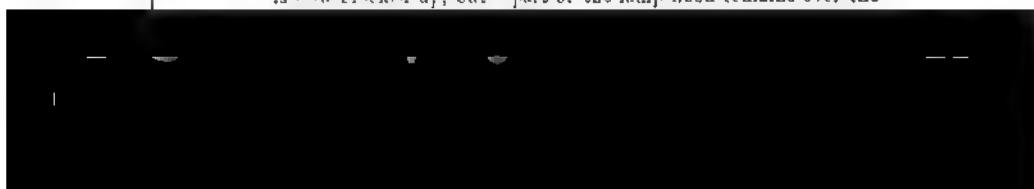
PRINCIPAL SIGHTS.

1. The Bank of Ireland (open 10 to 3) was formerly the House of Parliament, in College Green. It adjoins the site of "Hoggen Green," which the discovery of ancient remains has fairly proved to have been the earlier site of the ancient "Hogges" village.

Early in the 17th century the building was sold to Sir Arthur Chichester, Lord Lieutenant, and was named Chichester House. After the Restoration it was purchased by Government for the Parliament House, which was mostly built between 1729-39, under Sir E. L. Pearce's supervision, but from designs by an unknown artist. After the Union (1801) the Bank of Ireland purchased it for £40,000, and made considerable alterations. On the site of the ante-room of the House of Commons the present Cash Office was erected.

The style of architecture is Grecian, but, as the exterior was sixty years in building, and is the result of the efforts of four different architects, it is an uncommon specimen of harmonious patch-work. The general effect, in spite of its mingled character, as well as the flatness of the sky-line, is pleasing and generally admired.

The principal or southern front, facing College Green, consists of a façade and two projecting wings. In the tympanum of the portico are the Royal Arms, and above is an emblematic figure of Hibernia between Commerce and Fidelity. These were made by Edward Smith from models by Flaxman. The eastern front, facing Westmorland Street, previously the entrance to the House of Lords, consists of a Corinthian colonnade. The Lords' entrance is now blocked up, but "part of the lamp hook remains over the



The chairs are in place ; the long table still in the centre. The old tapestry still represents King William crossing the Boyne, with Schomberg expiring almost at his horse's feet, and, on another side, the siege of Londonderry.

The chandelier of the House of Commons is in Trinity College Hall, and the Speaker's Chair of the same house, with the Mace, are at Antrim Castle.

The printing of bank-notes is a most interesting process, and should certainly be seen.

2. Trinity College, divided by the thoroughfare from the Bank, faces College Green.

HISTORY.—In 1320 Archbishop de Becknor obtained the consent of the Pope to establish a university in connection with St. Patrick's Cathedral ; but the institution, which had not attained much importance, was suppressed, along with the religious corporations, by Henry VIII. By Mary it was again revived, but it ceased to exist on the accession of Elizabeth. In 1591 the Corporation made to Lucas Challoner and Archbishop Loftus a free grant of a site outside the city. On this site, formerly occupied by an ancient nunnery, rose the original "College of the Holy and Indivisible Trinity near (*juxta*) Dublin." This group of red brick buildings stood just south of the present campanile up to 1759. The College was specially befriended by James I. and Charles II., who endowed it with large grants of confiscated lands in various parts of Ireland. It has also received valuable bequests from private individuals, the principal being that of Erasmus Smith, which provides an endowment for as many as five professorships.

By the Act of 1792 Roman Catholics were permitted to take degrees in the University, although they continued to be excluded from a share of its emoluments and endowments, until, by the Act of 1873, all religious restrictions, tests, and disabilities were removed.

The external façade of the College is built of Portland stone in the Corinthian style, and, though plain, is effective. At the

Court, was erected in 1759. On the right a Corinthian portico marks the EXAMINATION HALL (1787). Here are portraits of Dean Swift, who when a student here was "stopped of his degree for dullness"; the youthful-looking Bishop Berkeley; Edmund Burke, and other great Irishmen, and on the right wall Hewston's monument of Provost Baldwin, who left a large legacy to the College at his death. About the organ there is as wild a story as of that in Derry Cathedral, but it is probable that its front screen was taken from a Spanish ship in Vigo Bay. The gilt chandelier is, to the wonder of many, made of oak, and was brought here from the old House of Commons over the way.

Opposite, on the left side of the Square, is the CHAPEL (1798), the successor of two earlier ones. In the central east window is a copy of Raphael's "Ascension," in Munich stained-glass. Outside, and behind, the rotting and neglected figure of Lucas Challoner, "real founder" of the college, is a disgrace to all members of T.C.D. Some of the best church music in the city may be heard in this chapel at the Sunday morning service.

Beyond, on the same side, is the DINING HALL (1745). It contains portraits of Grattan, Flood, Prince Frederick, etc. Here formerly stood a block of buildings in which Oliver Goldsmith once had chambers.

The "Queen Anne" block, farther on, is the oldest part of the buildings, and is generally known as "Rotten Row." Behind it is the "Botany Bay" of Lever.

In the centre is Lord J. G. Beresford's graceful CAMPANILE (1852), too delicate a structure for its original purpose. The heavy Gloucester bell within is now only struck, without swinging.

The red block behind the Campanile, though strikingly out of keeping with the rest as regards style, adds colour and warmth to what is on the whole a picturesque group of buildings.

The LIBRARY (*entrance under tree immediately R. of Campanile; open 10 to 4*) owes its origin to English soldiers.¹ It was founded in 1601, after the battle of Kinsale, by subscriptions of Elizabeth's soldiers from arrears of their pay. Dr. Challoner and Archbishop Ussher were commissioned to select the books in London, where they met Sir Thomas Bodley on a similar errand on behalf of his library at Oxford. Some fifty years after, Ussher died, and it was

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library to the College. The books, however, were detained in the Castle by Cromwell's orders, and in consequence partly spoilt, before they eventually reached their destination. By the Act of 1801 this library has, with four others, the right to claim a presentation copy of every book published in the kingdom. In 1897 alone this resulted in the addition of 3000 books.

The ancient map of the world at the top of the staircase should be noted (date 1459). The south is at the top, and the Isle of Man nowhere.

The *interior* of the Library (upstairs) is one of the finest things in Dublin. It is a very handsome room, entirely fitted with oak and adorned with marble busts of great writers. It contains some priceless treasures among the many valuable books and MSS.

The principal exhibits are in the central cases, and include,—A fragment of a 6th-century Gospel of St. Matthew ("codex z"); the harp of the O'Neils, dated at about 1400 by Petrie, but popularly known as "Brian Boru's Harp"; the Satchell of the Book of Armagh (8th century Gospels); and a finely illustrated "Fagel" Missal of 1459. Of chief interest, however, is that *chef d'œuvre* of ancient illuminators—the Book of Kells (650-690), "doubtless written in the monastery of Kells, and called by Professor Westwood 'the most beautiful book in the world.'" The delicacy of the work is marvellous. Note the absence of gilt.

Older than this are the *Gospels of Durrow*, of the 7th century; and the Latin Gospels known as *Codex Usserianus* and dating back to A.D. 600. The Crystal Case, or "*Cumduch*" of the *Book of Dimma*, is of 13th century date; it was "found in 1759 by boys hunting rabbits in Devil's Bit Mountains."

The Roll of the Irish Parliament of 1688-90 should be noticed on the wall: at the top right corner is Grattan's autograph.

The GEOLOGICAL MUSEUM, designed by Sir Thomas Deane, is one of the ornaments of the city, and has been justly praised by Mr. Ruskin. The Entrance Hall, coloured with the pillars and facings of green marble, and adorned with delicate mouldings, is very fine. The double dome is peculiar. The electric clock works conjointly with that at Dunsink Observatory.

In the COLLEGE PARK are the *Medical School*; the *Anatomical Museum*, where Dean Swift's death-mask can be seen, and other buildings.

3. The Castle is at the far or west end of Dame Street, behind the City Hall. This motley group retains only one tower of the four-towered castle built here by King John over the river Poddle. Since Sidney, the Lord Deputy of Queen Elizabeth, made the Castle his official quarters, it has always remained the city residence

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of the Lord Lieutenant. In the upper quadrangle, opposite the Bedford Clock Tower, are the vice-regal quarters, *St. Patrick's Hall* (*open to public*) used for the Investment of the Knights of St. Patrick, and the offices of the Chief Secretary. In the lower square is the *Record* (or *Wardrobe*) Tower, which, with the exception of its modern parapet, is a remnant of the old Norman fortress. The present *Chapel* (*open to visitors*), adjoining this tower, was built on the site of an older one in 1814. It is of limestone, and Gothic in design,—a comparatively rare thing in Dublin. It contains effective woodwork in the window tracery and gallery arches; and is decorated with the coats-of-arms of the Lord Lieutenants from the time of its foundation.

The garrison band plays at the morning ceremony of changing guard.

Below the lower quadrangle are the Metropolitan Police Barracks and the Armoury.

4. Christ Church Cathedral (*services, 11.15 and 3, week-days; Sundays, 11.15 and 4, in summer*) is a little farther west, beyond the City Hall. The exterior here is spoilt by the tower as much as that of St. Patrick's Cathedral is by its pinnacles. The interior, however, is very striking owing to the contrast between the bright colour of the 13th century nave and the dark marbles and shafts of the eastern end. The filleted mouldings and carved capitals of the lower arches, the graceful arcades above, with their black Kilkenny shafts, and the well moulded and lofty arches of the east end, all lend richness of effect to the finest of the old churches of Dublin.

The roof is "groin"-vaulted throughout with stone—a rare feature in this country.

The history of this, which since the Disestablishment of 1870 has been the head church of Dublin as distinguished from the national Cathedral of St. Patrick's, is of unusual interest. In the crypt, extending under the greater part of the building, is seen, if not the structure, at any rate the exact plan of the original church built here in 1038 by Sigtryg, the Christian king of the Irish Danes. This was rebuilt about 1170 by the Normans under Strongbow and Arnulfus, Lawrence O'Toole,

in the supremacy of Christ Church as the Mother Church. About 1230 there was much rebuilding in both churches, and the present nave is probably some of the work done then. After various vicissitudes—in which fire, wind, and ignorant architects worked their worst—came the catastrophe of 1562. In that year, owing probably to the soft subsoil under the buttresses, the nave, roof, and south aisle fell, leaving the north wall bent as it is now; and it remained in a painful condition until Mr. Henry Roe, at great personal cost, provided the funds for the splendid restoration of the church by Mr. G. Street in 1871-78.

The principal monument is that in the nave of De Clare or "Strongbow," who headed the invasion of the Normans from Wales in the 12th century, and married Eva of Leinster. If the effigy be that of FitzOsmund, the tomb is at any rate genuine, as discoveries beneath have proved. The adjoining truncated figure may perhaps be that of Strongbow's son, pierced by his father for cowardice "through the belly."

The *Transepts* and a small piece of the *Choir* are the original work of Strongbow and Archbishop Lawrence (1170), and exhibit the earliest stages of E.E. The arch mouldings at the Sanctuary end of the *Choir* are original and good. The same feature is to be noticed in the far east chapel of St. Mary the White, where Mr. Street's work has been elaborately carried out. In the south chapel (right) of St. Laud are some ancient tiles from which the excellent modern copies have been made, and a case reputed to contain the heart of Archbishop Lawrence O'Toole. In the chapel east of the south transept dedicated to that Archbishop there is a black marble figure said to be that of Eva of Leinster, the wife of Strongbow.

The somewhat ponderous *screen* and the 16th century *leclern* deserve notice.

The early history of the *Crypt* (1038-1170) has been referred to above. In it are the old city *Stocks*, brought down from the churchyard in 1821; statues from the Tholsel: and the tabernacle and candlesticks used at the Mass performed in the church by James II. The Danish crypt of Waterford was copied from this (see p. 132).

Lambert Simnel attempted to prevent the rising of the Tudors in England by his coronation here before he had to leave his crown to clean the royal kettles.

Outside, and connected by a bridge at the west, is the Synod House, also built by Mr. H. Roe. A plan of the monastic buildings is inlaid in a slab in the churchyard by the south transept.

5. The Cathedral of St. Patrick is approached by St. Nicholas Street, just opposite the Synod House of Christ Church (*services, 10 and 4, week-days; Sundays, 11.15 and 3.15*). St. Patrick erected a place of worship near the well in which he baptized his converts. This was on the site of the present cathedral, so that the history of the site dates farther back than that of Christ Church. That chequered history, however, records so many disasters and changes that it is not surprising to find the St. Patrick's of to-day architecturally as much less interesting than the latter church as it is richer in wealth of monuments and historical associations.

The cathedral, together with an adjoining college, was built here by Comyn the Norman archbishop (1190) in opposition to Christ Church. Only fragments of the fortified monastery remain, to be found in the Marsh Library and the neighbouring Police Barracks. A few years after, whilst a new nave was being added to Christ Church, St. Patrick's was rebuilt; and after a fire in 1380 a new west end was put to the nave, and the tower, under the present 18th century spire, was built. The church was used, it is said, by Cromwell as a law court, and by James II. as a stable! The whole building was completely restored between 1860 and 1869 by Sir Benjamin L. Guinness at his sole and very great expense,—a precedent well followed by Mr. Roe at Christ Church. The chief interest of the place centres in its connection with Dean Swift.

The large and plain NAVE is unfortunately rendered monotonous by much stucco; and this is carried also over the false "groined" roof, the depressed arching of which is not in harmony with the lower arches. Good features, however, are its airiness, and the well-cut form of its many pointed arches. Very little of the original 13th century nave remains. Perhaps the west end of the south aisle may be some of Comyn's Norman church.

At the base of the pillar, by the south door, a brass in the floor

Close by the door mentioned and to the left of the memorial of "Stella" is the bust of Swift, "executed by Cunningham for Swift's publisher Faulkner." Note how his own inscription, written by himself, indicates his ambition that posterity should think of him as "libertatis vindicatorem."

Jonathan Swift, the ever famous and ferocious satirist, less well known as a Christian preacher, was Dean here for thirty-two years. His writings, such as the "Battle of the Books," the "Tale of a Tub," and "Gulliver's Travels" will ever remain popular. His character and end excite pity and wonder as much as his mastery of English wins admiration. For the man who preached those "two noblest of things—sweetness and light," and who long refused to sell his conscience to purchase a clerical career; who helped poor and struggling authors in "nasty garrets," held out an ever-ready hand of sympathy to the poor Irish folk in their distress, and won the love of a city, was the same man who trifled with loyal affection till the woman he most loved died "killed by his unkindness"; who became the morose, pessimistic, money-grabbing solitary, "and died old, wild, and sad"; mentally hemmed in, as he had dreaded, "like a poisoned rat in a hole." (For a short but good sketch of his life see Leslie Stephen's in "*Dictionary of National Biography*.")

Hard by is *Swift's pulpit*. Beyond this the west end of the nave is disfigured by the monumental monstrosity erected (by one of the Boyles) to the memory of a "virtuous and religious" Countess of Cork in 1629, and originally in the place of the east reredos. No wonder that Archbishop Laud complained of such a block occupying "the place of God's altar"! Farrell's statue, on the other hand, of Captain J. M. Boyd, is striking. The captain's "Christ-taught bravery that died to save" is eloquently told in verse beneath. The tiles of the floor with their figures of pigs are as curious as the monk-fox tiles at Christ Church.

Next to Boyd's monument, on the north aisle, is that to Carolan (1737), the last of the Irish bards; and, farther on, those of the Marquis of Buckingham and of Chief-Justice Whiteside (by Bruce). The hole in an old door lying in the nave was made for the hand-shaking between two combatants, the Earls of Kildare and Ormonde, in Henry VII.'s reign.

The NORTH TRANSEPT, like the south one, dates mostly from 1228; it was once used as the church of St. Nicholas, and for long lay in ruins. Beneath the cannon ball hanging from its north wall,—which may have killed St. Ruth at Aughrim, if it did not strike Lord Loftus at Limerick,—is the famous Latin inscription by Swift above the grave of Duke Schomberg, the hero of the Boyne (1690).

It tells how after the repeated failure of many efforts to obtain any money from the Duke's family for the purpose, the Dean and chapter put up the memorial themselves; and thus the story of the Duke's noble deeds "appealed more to strangers than did the bond of kinship to his kin." Macaulay considered this a "libel"!

The SOUTH TRANSEPT—once the chapter-house—is dominated by the huge pagan monument to Bishop Smyth; but is adorned by Farrell's well-chiselled face and figure of Archbishop Whately. At the base of a pillar between this and the choir-aisle is the so-called "St. Patrick's Well," beneath a lid in the floor. (The original well was, or is probably, near, the north base of the tower.)

The CHOIR is much of the same date as the Transepts. The oak stalls are embellished with two dozen tin helmets, which mark the official seats of the "Knights of St. Patrick."

George the First's establishment of these Knights in 1725 was a supposed revival of a mythical Order stated to have existed in Henry IV.'s reign. It compares with that of James the Second's Order of the Thistle in Scotland.

The LADY CHAPEL, a light and graceful building, is in the place of one built in the 13th century. Like the crypt at Canterbury, it was used in the last century by French Protestants, but by the middle of this century was in ruins. It is spoilt by the colour of the roof. Note the modest memorial of Dr. Spray, the "first Tenor Singer in the Empire"!

The BRASSES in the south choir-aisle are rare additions in Ireland.

A good bronze statue of Sir B. L. Guinness, the restorer of the Cathedral, whose family give liberal assistance to its present maintenance, is outside, practically hidden from view.

6. National Museum and Library.—This group of buildings in Kildare Street is very handsome, perhaps the finest of its kind in the city. On the far side of the quadrangle is Leinster House, once the town house of the Earl of Kildare, now used by the Royal Dublin Society.

On the left the National Library, and the Museum on the right, two striking modern classic buildings (by Deane, 1885), put the old house entirely into the shade. The rotundas on each side are most effective features in the two facades.



The Reading Room is spacious, and the arrangements good. The characteristics of the library arise from its being a State Library, and thus fulfilling for Ireland, on a small scale, the functions of the library of the British Museum. It possesses about 130,000 volumes. The service of books is rapid: and the systems of classification and storage are modern and compact.¹

The MUSEUM is open free, 11 to 5; on Tuesday and Thursday open till 9 (some sections only); Sunday, 2 to 5 (some sections only).—After passing through the lofty Entrance Hall, surmounted by a dome, the visitor enters the

ART SECTION.

Central Court.—In the middle of this spacious and well-lighted building, ornate with handsome ironwork, is Birch's model for the statue of Lieutenant Hamilton, and near it a cast of Barye's Lion and Serpent. The surrounding cases contain costumes, gems, and coins. At the far right-hand corner begins the series of—

Ground-Floor Rooms (Arts and Industries).—Room I. contains Greek and Roman casts. III. The Arts of Prehistoric Peoples and Savages. Notice the flint flakes from Brandon, in Suffolk. IV. and V. Oriental. VII. Musical Instruments. See especially Irish bagpipes, Moore's sweet-toned piano, the harps, and the 1590 spinet. VIII. and IX. Furniture. A "Goldsmith" chair, wood-carving, the *Paradiso* of Isabella d'Este, and the Rokeby Room from Essex.

Upper Gallery of Central Court (Irish Antiquities).—Section I. (at end above "Barye's Lion"). Lake Dwellings or "Crannogs." See primitive forms of boats. II. Stone Age (before 1500 B.C.). The "celts" from Donegal and battle-axes from Athlone deserve careful notice. III. Bronze Age (1500 to 400 B.C.). Axes, cauldrons; fine spear-heads and swords. Iron Age (400 B.C. to 200 A.D.). Note the spiked cauldron.

IV. Early Christian Art (200 A.D. and onwards).—Here are "the two finest examples of the goldsmith's work of Christian Ireland" (M. Stokes)—the *Tara Brooch*, perhaps of the 9th century, a wonderful specimen of "exquisite delicacy,"² and the *Ardagh Chalice* of the same date, a "unique example of two-handed chalices used in earliest Christian times." The inscription on

¹ Other large libraries open to the public are: Trinity College (College Green), by introduction, 10 to 4; Royal Dublin Society (Leinster House), open to the public "under certain conditions"; King's Inns (Broadstone Station), "by express permission of librarian," 10 to 6; Marsh (St. Patrick's Cathedral), 11 to 3, closed in August and September. The libraries of Dublin University, of the Royal College of Physicians, and of the Royal College of Surgeons, are accessible under certain conditions.

² Discovered, 1850, near the sea-shore by a child. The name is only a fancy title.

the Cross of Cong (1120) states that "in this cross is preserved the cross on which the founder of the world suffered." The Shrine (cundach) of St. Molaise's Gospels (1001-22) is the oldest one of the kind. Among many bells the principal are St. Patrick's Iron Bell (406), "the oldest Irish relic of Christian metal work" (M. Stokes); Bell of St. Patrick's Will (or Armagh), of date earlier than 552; the Gartan Bell of St. Columba (about 10th century). One of the finest of Irish crosses is the Clonmacnoise Cross, 6th century. Notice also the cross of Dyseri (5th century); of St. Columba, of Durrow (6th century); and that from St. Cormac's 12th century tomb at Cashel.

The collection of ancient Celtic Gold Ornaments is the finest existing. It includes Torques from Tara, Gorgons (collars) from the bog districts, and the mysterious Lissuzzi (perhaps the "Mian") from Athlone, Roscommon, etc. See also the model of the Wicklow nugget (1795; 22 oz.; value £30), the silver caterpillars used as murrain charms, and the silver mace from Carlow.

VII. Japan. VIII. Pottery and Porcelain: a large and well-arranged collection. X. Lace; includes some 6th century embroidery from Egypt, delicate Needle-point, elaborate Flemish, and marvellous Italian and French specimens.

BOTANY.

These collections are for general consultation, and are intended to be of use in the development of Irish Industries. The Herbarium is chiefly for students of Irish field botany.

(Observe the slice of the little 1825-year-old "Wallingtonia.")

NATURAL HISTORY.

This department (entered also from Merrion Square) comprises, on the Ground Floor—A. General Specimens; B. Irish Invertebrates (collectors note the mounting of insects); C. Irish Vertebrates, including casts of a 60-pound Lough Neagh salmon and other monsters; and on Upper Floor—General Invertebrates and Vertebrates, among others the Bantry whale (35 feet).

GEOLGY AND MINERALOGY.

The collection includes that of the geological survey of Ireland, and a very fine set of sea reptiles on the walls. Most attractive are the three skeletons of the extinct Great Irish Deer, one 7 feet high, with antlers 11 feet across; and the remarkable specimens of antlers mutually indented by action of the bog.

In the centre of the Mineralogical Collections is a geological model of Ireland, of much interest.

Sunday, 2 to 5.—Its chief interest lies in the collection of portraits of Irish celebrities. These are in the far hall of *Ground Floor*, and include the bust of Thomas Moore (note the indented forehead); "Stella" (Esther Johnson), of the plain face but quick eye; William Dargan; Daniel O'Connell, the liberator (by Mulvany); Dicksee's Sir Henry Lawrence (with anything but military features); Henry Grattan, a bust by Turnerelli; Dean Swift, by Bindon; the ungainly and intellectual face of Oliver Goldsmith, etc.

The *Upper Galleries* contain many examples of the Dutch School, and pictures by MacLise, Leslie, Mulready, Turner, Landseer, Reynolds, and Wilkie.

The above Art Gallery is separated from the Museum (p. 14) by Leinster Lawn, a pleasant "lung" adorned with statues of the Prince Consort, William Dargan, the originator of modern Art Exhibitions in Dublin, and others.

8. St. Stephen's Green (*at the south end of Grafton, Dawson, and Kildare Streets; from National Gallery turn right*). This popular "lounge" can hardly be recognised nowadays as the square where Thackeray found "not more than two nursery-maids to keep company with the statue of George II.," and little else of note beyond "a couple of moaning beggars leaning against the rails and calling upon the Lord."

To-day this favourite square is indeed a garden of delight, cooled by pleasant waters and fountains, and threaded by shady meandering paths.

The specimen of sculptor's art above referred to stands in the centre—an abomination in decayed metal, and a blot upon the scene. The statue of Lord Ardilaun, however, near the outer rails, and opposite the face of His weather-beaten Majesty, is one of the best in Ireland. Mr. Farrell was favoured with a good subject.

The Green was entirely re-arranged in 1880 by the liberal munificence of Lord Ardilaun (Sir A. E. Guinness). Since then the Capital of Erin has smiled upon its visitors.



No. 16 is the Archbishop's Palace ; and at the far end is Ireland's greatest hotel, just short of Merrion Row. Then on the following (east) side are the ROYAL COLLEGE OF SCIENCE ; and ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL, on the site of Henry Grattan's town house.

A doorway in the middle of the south side, surmounted by a lion, marks the façade of the *Roman Catholic University College*, once the house of Buck Whaley. The brick Byzantine doorway on the right is that of the *Roman Catholic University Church*, erected in 1856 by Cardinal Newman. It is well worth a visit. Note the carved marble capitals, the students' "golden" gallery, and the somewhat plump bust of the Cardinal. Beyond are the Wesleyan College buildings, hidden from view.

The west side is adorned by the classic façade of the *Royal College of Surgeons*. This institution "claims descent from the Guild of Barbers, 1446." Within the building (*closed August and September*) are the Medical Library and a Museum.

Among past residents in the Green have been Mrs. Hemans, Whately, and Chancellor Plunkett.

8. **Phoenix Park** (*free. Frequent trams to Main Entrance, near Kingbridge Station; but car is strongly recommended. Band, 4 to 6 Sundays, near Zoo*) lies west of Dublin, standing about 4 miles along the north bank of the Liffey. It is about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles broad at the widest.

The impression of the park's vast extent is increased by the straightness of the centre road, and the unbroken flatness of surface. To the left (south) across the river, the Wicklow Hills show their graceful outline. (There is an excellent map of the district, right of entrance, inside.)

The lands here, which Charles II. formed into his deer park, originally belonged to the Order of St. John of Jerusalem at Kilmainham. The first Lodge was built by Nathaniel Clements, the father of Lord Leitrim, in 1751, and this was purchased thirty years later by Government for the Viceregal residence.

Visitors who are hurried should go as far as the Phoenix Column (*see below*), and then see the "Zoo."

A few minutes' walk up the central road and beyond the



handsome officer bears himself with dignity upon a charger of no mean spirit. The *Wellington Monument* to the left—"the big milestone"—is of Egyptian massiveness, but is as sadly lacking in any lines of beauty as the St. Rollox chimney-stalk at Glasgow. Continuing along the central road, and passing the Refreshment Kiosk (right), you see on the right, opposite the *cricket grounds*, the turning to the Zoological Gardens (*see below*). Beyond it the drive separates the "9 Acres" Polo Ground (right) from the old duel ground of the "15 Acres" (left), and soon the front of the white VICEROYAL LODGE can be seen through the trees (right). At a spot on the left-hand footpath, exactly opposite the centre of the Lodge front, Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke were murdered in 1829 by the "Invincibles." Farther along, the six-roads-crossing is marked by the PHOENIX COLUMN, erected by Lord Chesterfield in 1745, and popularly known to Paddy as "the Goose on the Stone."¹ On the left, past this, is the Chief Secretary's Lodge; two other official lodges lie some distance away on the right. Some way out along the central drive, at the far west end, are the Mountjoy Barracks, now the Ordnance Survey Office, where also the Meteorological Observations are taken.

If time allows, the longer round by car is recommended, viz. by the left-hand road from the Gough statue, past the *Magazine Fort* on Phoenix Hill (right), to the *Chapelizod Gate* near the *Hibernian (Military) School* (right). From the *Knockmaroon Gates* the road to Lucan and the Strawberry Gardens turns off (left), and leaving this, the Park road bears right, passes the Mountjoy Barracks (left, *see above*), and strikes the central drive a short distance from the west boundary.

The ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS (*week-days, 9 to dusk, 1s.; Saturdays 6d.; Sundays, 12 to dusk, 2d.; general feeding at 2.30 or 3; Sealion at 4*) are about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from the main entrance of Phoenix Park (*see above, page 17*), or about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from the tramway in the north circular route. They are near the People's Park, the Constabulary Barracks, and the Marlborough Barracks; and though small are well arranged, and well worth a visit. The finest house is that of the *Lions*, which contains seven or eight cages, and

¹ The Park "takes its name from a beautiful spring well near the Vice-regal Lodge, called Fionnwig, clear or limpid water" (Joyce). The bird of Lord Chesterfield's column, therefore, is merely a winged fancy.

these mostly occupied. The "Yak" from Thibet, the Amherst pheasant, the "Gnu," and the affectionate little otter all deserve and appreciate attention.

A *cromlech*, found at Knockmaroon (page 18), has been re-erected here.

WALKS THROUGH DUBLIN

FIRST WALK

SACKVILLE STREET. Bank. Trinity College. KILDARE STREET. Museum Buildings. MERRION SQUARE. STEPHEN'S GREEN.

The conspicuous Monument to O'Connell, at the north end of O'Connell Bridge, is our starting-point. This large and handsome statue, by Foley, was erected in 1882. Below, round the pedestal, is a group of figures representing Ireland looking to O'Connell as their liberator; farther down there are bronze figures of Patriotism, Justice, Eloquence, and Courage.

Beyond this is the statue of Sir John Gray, by Farrell, of Sarabessa marble, and erected in 1879. The Nelson Pillar (3d.; *admission to top*), at the crossing of Earl and Henry Streets, does little more honour to the great admiral than the "big milestone" in Phoenix Park to the hero of Waterloo. Nelson, by Kirk, is represented leaning against a capstan. The figure is 18 feet high, and the entire height (134) is 28 feet less than that of the corresponding monument in Trafalgar Square, London.

A Dublin gentleman known to the writer once climbed up, when a boy, to the shoulder by "swarming" the sword. The less adventurous tourist will be well repaid by the view from the upper railing.

This Pillar is the chief starting-place of the tram-cars, and the Tramway Office is close by, near the corner of Earl Street (page 1).

About half-way up Sackville Street (left) is the GENERAL POST-OFFICE (1816), of which the imposing Ionic portico is seen projecting over the west-side pavement. Pat's ancient witticism upon the three figures above the pediment—Hibernia, Mercury,



of temperance," Father Mathew, by Mary Redmond (*see Cork*).

If time allows, turn up Earl Street (opposite the Nelson Pillar) into *Marlborough Street*. A few yards up (left) is the ROMAN CATHOLIC PRO-CATHEDRAL, a massive classic temple. The interior has been much improved by bright colour. Farrell's statue of *Cardinal Cullen* in the north aisle is good.

Immediately opposite are Offices and *Model School* of the Education Board. Observe the statue of Sir A. M'Donnell, by Farrell.

Returning down Sackville Street we cross, at the bottom, O'Connell Bridge. This was formerly called Carlisle Bridge in honour of the Viceroy at the time when it was commenced (1791); it still, indeed, bears as many names as it does roadways. Owing to the double thoroughfare, its width, in proportion to its length, is unusual.

From the centre of this bridge are obtained some of the most interesting views within the city. Turning round, we look up Sackville Street, with the Nelson Column rising boldly in the middle of it; the façade of the Post Office on the left, and the corner of the Rotunda in view at the northern end. In the opposite direction (south) the eye runs up Westmoreland and D'Olier Streets, at the intersection of which will be seen Farrell's statue of Smith O'Brien. Looking up Westmoreland Street we see the Bank (right) and Trinity College (left). Then turning towards the upper stream, on the right, are the Four Courts and the Quays.

Down the river are the shipping, and the obstructive Railway Bridge, which has now spoilt one of the finest views in the city, and hides the splendid front of the *Custom-House*; the copper dome of the latter, one of the most picturesque things in Dublin, still rises pathetically behind the iron intruder.

Continuing our walk southwards we pass through *Westmoreland Street* at the south end of which, in College Street, the ludicrous thing of bedaubed zinc upon a pedestal, seen on the left, will provoke smiles from the most sedate of sightseers. Does it represent Dublin's appreciation of her greatest poet, THOMAS MOORE? (*see page 4*).

Then passing the *Bank of Ireland* on the right (page 5), and the façade of Trinity College on the left (page 6), continue straight forward, having College Green on the right hand.

Following the College palings (left), turn away from Grafton Street, for the present, into *Nassau Street* (left). Turn up *Dawson Street* on the right, and just short of *St. Anne's Church*, where there is a window to the memory of Mrs. Hemans, who died at No. 21 in this street, cross along Molesworth Street into one of Dublin's chief streets, Kildare Street.

Farther along Dawson Street is the house of the ROYAL IRISH ACADEMY, founded in 1786 in the interests of literature, science, and antiquities. The "Annals of the Four Masters" is amongst its treasures; though the "statue of our blessed sovereign George I. peering over a railing" near is not. The latter belongs to the gardens of the MANSION-HOUSE. No longer the "queer, old, dirty brick house, with dumpy urns at each extremity," so hardly dealt with by Thackeray, this official residence is now somewhat more important looking behind its later embellishments.

In Kildare Street note the large Venetian façade of the *Kildare Street Club*, at the far left-hand end, the large Hotels, and especially the fine group of the MUSEUM BUILDINGS directly in front. They are fully described on page 13. After inspecting these, one of the chief attractions in the city, pass through the corner door (or the far Merrion Square entrance) into Leinster Lawn, and so across to the NATIONAL GALLERY, described page 15.

Leaving this gallery bear right along *Merrion Street*, noticing "Mornington House."

This is about 100 yards beyond the Merrion Square entrance of the Museum. Behind its lofty and dull face of red brick is the room in which the Duke of Wellington was born. It is now used by the Irish Land Commission, as the brass plate shows.

The next important turning (right) leads into and along the north side of *St. Stephen's Green* (page 16), until GRAFTON STREET is reached. The latter is the principal shopping thoroughfare, and affords a return to College Green.

SECOND WALK

COLLEGE GREEN. City Hall. Castle. Christ Church and St. Patrick's Cathedral. KELVIN STREET.

Proceeding to the Bank of Ireland, as on page 20, bear to the right in front of it into College Green.¹ Noting the view from Goldsmith's statue, at Trinity College entrance, and the fine classic features of the Bank, and the striking attitude of Foley's statue of Grattan, observe *William III.* beyond. His majesty is of lead, got up as a Roman general, with gold facings, and is said to be leading in triumph to the Castle "a somewhat overgrown tail attached to an impossible cart-horse" (see also page 4).

On the left side (south) are some good modern bank buildings. In the competition among them for the finest entrance, the *Ulster Bank* (by Drew), with its exceedingly fine iron gates, obtains easily the first place.

After continuing into *Dams Street*, past the end of *Trinity Street* (left), where the Gothic front of the "Sun" office deserves notice, and *George Street* (left), the façade of the *Munster and Leinster Bank* (by Deane) is seen opposite the pretty little *Empire Theatre*. These are just short of

THE CITY HALL, which faces into Parliament Street. This building, in front of the Castle, was erected originally (1769) as the Royal Exchange, "the expenses being raised by lotteries" (*Dict. of Dublin*); and was adapted to municipal purposes in 1862.

The Entrance Hall, circular in form, and surmounted by a dome, is well built, and well and brightly decorated.

The statue of *Henry Grattan* (1829), by Chantrey, is exceedingly good. The face of the old man in a moment of excited oratory exhibits keen, if not fierce, feeling. But among all Dublin monuments the most dramatic figure is that of *Dr.*



money for the site" of the building. Note the broad muscular form of *Daniel O'Connell* (by Hogan), who in this Hall made his maiden speech; and the same sculptor's statue of *Thomas Drummond*. The quotation beneath the latter—"Property has its duties as well as its rights"—has been recently added. *George III.*, dressed as for a fancy dress ball, is a bronze addition.

In the *Muniment Room* are a number of manuscripts of considerable archaeological interest, including the City Charters, City Annals, and the parchment Assembly Rolls of the Corporation.

On the floor of the entrance hall are brass plates giving the Corporation *Standard Measurements* of inches, feet, and yards.

The Castle, which is immediately behind, is described on page 8; and a furlong farther along (west) is *Christ Church Cathedral* (page 9).

The *Augustinian Church*, which is within 500 yards, and can be conveniently reached from this point by continuing direct, is one of the finest churches in Ireland. It is well worth a visit. A description will be found on page 28.

Just opposite the Synod House bridge of Christ Church is the shortest way to St. Patrick's Cathedral, viz. by St. Nicholas and St. Patrick Street. A few yards along the latter (left) is the site of the old Tholsel (of Inigo Jones), once adorned by the statues of Charles II. and James II., which are now entombed in Christ Church crypt. This street is an interesting slum, especially if seen at a fortunate hour. The rough folk—chiefly women—are then in busy, noisy groups selling or buying "old clo," meat, potatoes, old shoes, and other commodities of the kind. At the far end is the much-battlemented CATHEDRAL OF ST. PATRICK (page 11).

Passing up, cross Kevin Street, we may turn a little way to the left into Aungier Street, where, at No. 12, Moore, the poet, was born on the 28th of May 1780. His first published production was a sonnet, written in his fourteenth year, addressed to his schoolmaster, Mr. Samuel White, who was also the teacher of Sheridan. Returning to Kevin Street we continue our walk up Grafton Street until we enter *Stephen's Green* at its south-west

THIRD WALK

The Western Quays. Four Courts. Kingsbridge, Phoenix Park, and Zoological Gardens.

From the face of the O'Connell statue turn right with the tram-line along the north bank of the Liffey ("Bachelors' Walk"). The view back towards the Custom-House is no more enhanced by the tram-wire posts than is the scenery of the Upper Liffey by the Metal Bridge.

Some day, it is to be hoped, the aldermanic eye, with more highly developed sense of the unfit, may condemn the present use of this bridge for the advertisement of the latest specialities in "foods" for dogs and men.

Over on the south the somewhat monotonous line of buildings is slightly varied by the numerous towers and spires behind them. The next bridge passed is Grattan Bridge, which crosses to the Castle. Then in half a mile the tram passes the FOUR COURTS, an imposing classic group, surmounted by a circular "lantern" with a green dome. The central entrance is under a good Corinthian portico, above which the highest statue is that of Moses.

After St. Patrick's Cathedral, the Castle, and Christ Church had successively been used with varying discomforts as Courts of Law, this stately building, partly by Corley and partly by Gandon, was erected here in 1796. On the same site there once had stood a 18th-century convent. Within are the Four Courts of Exchequer, Common Pleas, Chancery, and Queen's Bench.

In the circular entrance hall—much inferior to those at the City Hall and the New Museum—are several statues, notably that of *Sheil*, by Farrell; the panels above represent leading legal events in national history.

Continuing past Whitworth,¹ Queen's, and Victoria Bridges, you see Guinness's (brewery) stores across the Liffey, and, on the right, the Royal Barracks of the usually severe style. It is the quarters generally of the Engineers. Then come KING'S BRIDGE and the terminus station of the Great Southern and Western Railway. The latter is a stately, if somewhat stiff building, and the addition of the uncommon side tower is a

¹ On the foundations of the oldest Liffey Bridge. The river was spanned here at least as early as the 14th century.

pleasing feature. Just beyond is the famous *Steevens* (general) *Hospital*, founded by Dr. Steevens and his liberal-minded sister, and partly endowed by "Stella" (Mrs. E. Johnson). Close by is St. Patrick's Asylum, or *Swift's Hospital*, founded by Dean Swift, and opened in 1757 ; his pathetic bequest is celebrated in the lines—

He left the little all he had
To found a house for fools and mad.

About 300 yards farther the trams stop at the main gate of PHÆNIX PARK ; for description of which and of the "Zoo," see pages 17, 18.

FOURTH WALK

SACKVILLE STREET. RUTLAND SQUARE. Glasnevin Cemetery, and the Botanic Gardens.

The Glasnevin tram runs from the Nelson Pillar up Sackville Street to the *Rotunda*.

This set of public Entertainment Rooms has had a somewhat chequered career ; the Dancing-Room is considered one of the finest in Dublin. The frieze decoration round the Circular Room deserves notice. In 1798 some soldiers were quartered here.

The foundation of the Rotunda (*Lying-in*) Hospital was the result of the philanthropic efforts of Dr. Bartholomew Mosse, who started a small hospital in George Street in 1745, spent all his means in re-establishing the hospital in Rutland Square, and died in poverty in 1759.

Thence through *Rutland Square*, and past the spire of the Presbyterian Church, by Blessington Road to the North Circular Road, and so out to

The village of *Glasnevin*, once a favourite resort of Addison, Swift, and Sheridan, which is situated about 2 miles from Dublin, and offers popular attractions in the Cemetery and the Botanic Gardens. The Prospect Cemetery, formed by the Roman Catholic Association, and consecrated in 1832, is on level ground, and tastefully laid out. The first public cemetery is said to have been originally founded by *Daniel O'Connell*, whose monument—a lofty "round tower" of granite—is here the chief object of interest.

DUBLIN

scription over the grave of O'Connell's staunch supporter. The memorial of Curran, the orator and wit, is a handsome classic sarcophagus. Other important graves and memorials are those of Parnell, Sir T. Grey, Hogan the sculptor, and Cardinal Cullen.

The Botanic Gardens (*open free*; 10 to 7 summer, and 10 to dusk winter; Conservatories, 11 to one hour before closing time; Sunday, 1 to dusk; Refreshments, 100 yards, right, outside main entrance) are close by. Here once lived the poet Tickell, from whom the grounds were purchased a century ago.

The Triple Conservatory is in the centre, and to the left of this is the large House with wings; behind the latter the Vegetable Gardens; over which the O'Connell Tower of the Cemetery can be seen. Note the large cedars on the right. In front of the smaller House, to the right of entrance, are some fine water-lilies named in honour of the Queen. And between that and the gate is the red Curator's Residence. From the central conservatory a shady path descends to the Tolka stream, a pleasant feature in these gardens.

A little to the west of Glasnevin is Dunsink, where is the Observatory of the University; and on the east side a road of $\frac{1}{2}$ mile leads along the right bank of the Tolka to Drumcondra (or Clonturk), a place of popular amusement. Here a tram starts for the city, which passes, on the left, off Dorset Street, St. George's Church, which reminds us much of Wren's work among the London city churches. Notice the height of the steeple, and, inside, the tablet to Charles Giesecke. In Upper Gardiner Street, just behind, is the Jesuits' Church of St. Francis Xavier (by T. B. Keane). It is one of the largest and most decorated, and contains large pictures representing the life of St. Francis and other saints.

FIFTH WALK

DONMICK STREET. KING'S INNS. SOME CHURCHES, AND OLD DUBLIN.

From the upper end of Sackville Street bear left by Eccles Street into Leinster Street (right). At No. 36 the astronomer Sir W. R. Hamilton was born, and No. 13 has been used by the Duke of Leinster as a residence.

By continuing towards Ecclesiastical Station (M.G.W.R.), or to left by Bolzen Street:

[In Dorset Street, a little above on the right, is the high, narrow, brick house bearing a tablet with an inscription to the effect that "In this house was born . . . Richard Brinsley Sheridan." Close by is St. Saviour's Priory.]

and Henrietta Street, you can quickly reach the *King's Inn*. It is best seen from the station. The copper-topped dome is, like that of the Four Courts, much depressed.

Then follow Constitution Hill southwards across King Street (north) to *Church Street*. On the right is the good Gothic west front of the Roman Catholic *Church of St. Mary* ("of the Angels"). The best feature of the lofty and bright interior is the fine pointed eastern arch. The slender supports of the roof arches are uncommon, and the marble pulpit is well carved.

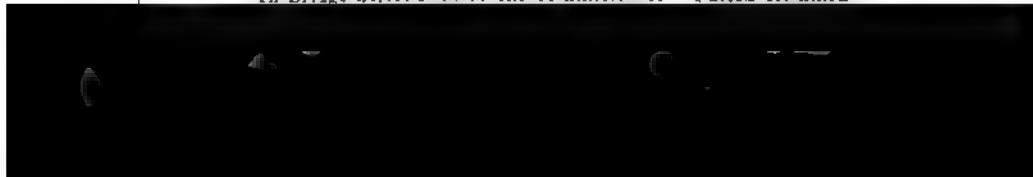
A little left from the crossing of *Mary Lane* is the *Fruit Market*—a thing of some sweetness in an otherwise highly-scented slum of poorer "Dublin."

Farther down *Church Street* is *St. MICHAEL'S CHURCH*. Though founded in 1095, most of the present building dates only from 1676. It is ugly, dirty, and neglected, and reflects little credit on any one. But this—once the chief church north of the river—has points of interest. The legend that makes the old effigy (in the chancel) that of Bishop Michan is more probable than the stories that tell of Handel first playing his *Messiah* upon the quaint organ that is here, and of the burial of Emmett in the vaults. These latter have the remarkable power of preserving the bodies without decomposition, and in them are deposited the remains of the brothers Sheares, Oliver Bond, Dr. Lucas, the Rev. W. Jackson of tragic death, and others.

This street ends at the Quays, near the Four Courts.

If the rest of the excursion be omitted, the return to O'Connell Bridge (left) can now be made. Before doing so, however, the Augustinian Church in Thomas Street should certainly be seen (page 28).

Continue across *Whitworth Bridge* (p. 24)—once the Friars' Bridge—and up Bridge Street into the *Corn Market*. Here was the focus of the exciting events in the later history of Dublin. In Bridge Street some of the committee of "United Irishmen"



152, where Lord Edward Fitzgerald was captured and wounded by Major Sirr in 1798. Not far off Lord Kilwarden was killed a few years after in a riot. In front of *St. Catherine's Church* (left), Robert Emmett, "the Irish darling," as Thackeray called him, was executed in 1803.

On the right side of the street *St. Augustine's Church* will quickly attract notice by its handsome "west," as well as by its remarkable spire, which, though so narrow, is one of the ornaments of the city.

Within is the finest modern interior in Dublin. The Gothic *Nave* rises to a great height above bays of massive but noble proportions, and is roofed by a beautifully-arched wooden ceiling. The lofty windows of the *East Ape* have good tracery. On the right side of this notice the chapel of "The Mother of Good Counsel" enclosed within a very rich screen, and beautified with equally rich stained glass and elaborate decoration. The principal window represents the miraculous translation of the picture of "The Mother of Good Counsel" from Albania to Italy. This building, which perhaps has no rivals among the modern churches of Ireland, except at Queenstown and Cork, is the work of Messrs. Pugin and Ashlin, and was completed in 1897.

Farther along (left) is *St. James's Roman Catholic Church*, with one of the best reredoses in the district; and near is *Guinness's Brewery*, on the same side.

The road, "Mount Brown," to the left of the sundial just beyond, reaches in $\frac{1}{2}$ mile the famous *KILMAINHAM GAOL*, where the "No Rent Manifesto" first saw the light, and which gave a name to Mr. Parnell's "Treaty." "There must be fine views from the windows," reflected Thackeray! A little short of it (right) is the *Kilmalahan Hospital* for old soldiers.

It "is called Kilmalahan by Boate, which is more correct than its present form. The name signifies the Church of St. Malan, who was bishop and abbot there in the 7th century" (Joyce). In this earlier abbey were established the Knights Templars by Strongbow four centuries later.

After returning along Thomas Street to the Corn Market, notice the old tower (left) of *St. Audoen's Church*, which is said to contain a 15th-century bell. The present building included the north-west corner of the old 12th century church, and the Portlester Chapel, as well as the old Norman font, are worth seeing. Close by (north) is the only remnant of the old city gates—*St. Audoen's Arch*. From the old tower-room, once above this, the first *Freeman's Journal* was issued.

In *Back Lane*, just opposite, stands an old historic building called "Tailors' Hall." Before passing over to the sartorial Corporation it had been a religious house until Charles I. suppressed it.

Christ Church Cathedral (fully described on pages 9-11) is a few yards farther on. Here, between the south aisle and the street, were once the quarters occupied by the Law Courts before the erection of the Four Courts (page 24); and beneath was the dark passage "named *Hell*, from a figure of black oak . . . probably an old figure of the Virgin" (*Dict. of Dublin*). Behind the Cathedral, in School House Lane, once stood the Free School where Archbishop Ussher and John Churchill of Marlborough were educated, and not far off¹ is the site of Sheridan's Theatre.

For St. Patrick's Cathedral, see page 11.

Werburgh Street is the next turning right beyond the Cathedral; and here (left) is *St. Werburgh's Church*. From its gruesome front, garnished with skull and cross-bones, it might well be mistaken for a slaughter-house, or at least a mortuary chapel! Here were buried Lord Edward Fitzgerald, Ware the antiquary, and perhaps Major Surr.

It was from a house off *St. Bride Street*, a continuation of *St. Werburgh Street*, that Napper Tandy escaped through the window when arrested in 1792.

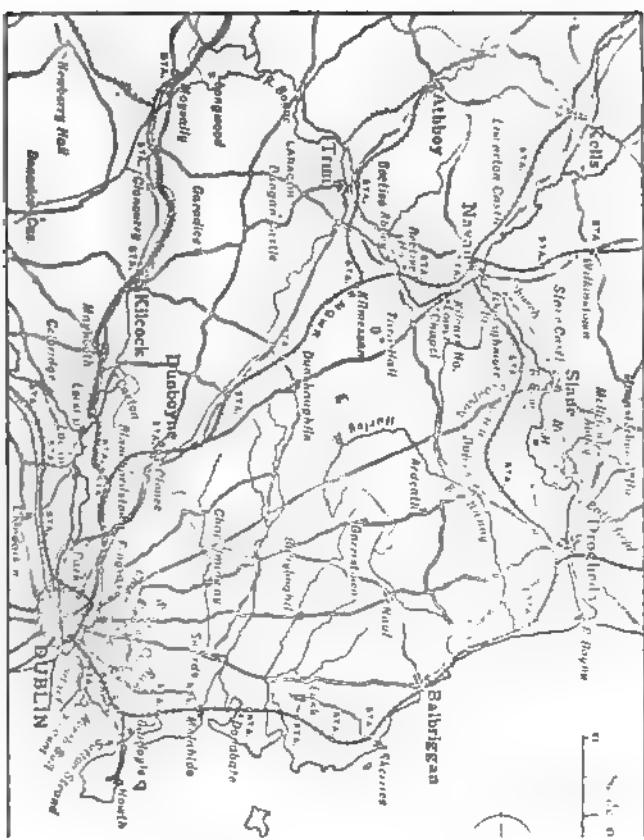
In No. 7 *Hocyc's Court*, on the left, Dean Swift's strange life had its beginning (1667; see page 12); then a left-hand turning leads to the right of the Castle along *Great Ship Street*. Here on a modern house (right) note the tablet bearing an inscription to the effect that—

"Here anciently stood the church and the round tower—adjacent lay the Mill Pond or "Pool," which gave name to those buildings (*St. Michael le Pole Church*) and the old city gate. . . . Here . . . was the famed Latin School of the last century, in which Henry Grattan and John Fitzgibbon, Earl of Clare, were educated together."

At the far end bear left into *Great George Street*, leaving in *Aungier Street* (right) the house in which the poet Moore was born. On the right side of the former Street is the excellent façade of the quadrangular *South Market*, an important modern addition to Irish architecture of the kind. Follow round the

left turns to St. Andrew's Church, probably the site of "the wicker-work pavilion outside the city," in which Henry II. "received the homage of Irish kings and chieftains" (*Murray*). Turn along William Street in the opposite direction, and notice (left) the House of the Powerscourts, which after the Union became a Stamp Office, and is now a drapery warehouse; continue to the far end, and bear left into King Street, passing the Gaiety Theatre, and the establishment next to it with an uncommon inscription; and so arrive at the end of Grafton Street in St. Stephen's Green (page 16).

ENVIRONS OF DUBLIN





EXCURSIONS FROM DUBLIN.

Howte, p. 83.
MALAHIDE, p. 57.

Двоимся, р. 59.
Тих Ворук, р. 40.

Книга, п. 47.

I. DUBLIN TO HOWTH.

Frequent trains from Amiens Street. Distance 9 miles. Trains to Clontarf and Dollymount.

Perhaps no better way of spending a day can be proposed than in an excursion to the peninsular Hill of Howth. The ancient name of the hill is Ben Edar, which literally means the "Mountain of the Birds." It is the first object that attracts attention in approaching Dublin from the sea. Taking the Great Northern Railway from Amiens Street, we cross the Royal Canal,

On the left is seen Marino, formerly the residence of Lord Charlemont, situated in the middle of an extensive and beautiful demesne with many fine trees. It has lately become the property of a Roman Catholic community. Various architectural ornaments add to the natural beauty of the scene. The most noticeable is the beautiful classic temple built by Sir W. Chambers. It is rich Doric in style and beautifully ornamented. On the angles of the basement rest great lions. The interior is tastefully decorated, and the roof affords a magnificent view of the city of Dublin and the Bay.

A little farther on is the memorable plain of Clontarf, famous as the scene of Brian Boroimhe's (pr. Boru's) last victory over the Danes, on Good Friday 1014.

"Remember the glories of Brian the brave,
Though the days of the hero are o'er;
Though lost to Mononia, and cold in the grave,
He returns to Kinkora no more."—MOORE.

The Danes, after their first landing in the 8th century, harassed the Church of the West and drove many Irish scholars to continental cities. But against them the chieftains could do nothing till *Brian Boru* subdued them in the 10th century. Encouraged by success, Brian fought for and won the overlordship of the whole county in 1001; but in 1014 the Vikings returned to meet united Ireland in its first combined effort. They did so to their cost, for Brian, though an old man, was fierce and skilful as ever. "He raised up all his power to meet the Danes, and completely defeated them after a bloody struggle at Clontarf. Their bravest chiefs were slain . . . but the victorious Irish had to bewail their king, who, owing to the negligence of his guards, was killed in his tent." The invasions of the Danes were thus at an end, but "they still held their own in the great seaport towns, and carried on fierce feuds with the native tribes, and in slow processes of time became absorbed into and united with them" (*J. H. McCarthy*).

Clontarf Castle, the seat of the Vernons, is another attraction to the spot. It is built in the Norman castellated style. The site of the building was formerly that of an ancient preceptory of the Knights Templar, dependent on that at Kilmainham.

Should the tourist wish to visit the battlefield and the two mansions just referred to, he may take the tram-car from the Nelson Column to Clontarf, and then go by train from Raheny Station to Howth.

At DOLLYMOUNT, about 4 miles from Dublin, a little beyond Clontarf, are the Links of the Royal Dublin Golf Club. The course, which is 3 miles in extent, is a narrow one, having the sea on one side and on the other rough hillocks covered with bent. The hazards are bunkers, bents, and rushes. The turf is very fine, and the putting greens excellent. There are eighteen holes, the longest being about 400 yards, and the shortest 125. There are constant trains from Dublin, which run in about thirty-five minutes. Strangers are permitted to play if introduced by a member of the club.

Beyond Raheny the hills of Howth come well into view. On the rich plain, which extends nearly to the foot of the Hill of Howth, corn and cattle flourish, and seawards above them rises the rugged outline of the "Eye" islet. About a mile farther we come to the Junction, where we leave the trunk line for Drogheda, and diverging by a branch to Howth, cross a long sandy isthmus which connects the Hill of Howth to the mainland.

Baldoyle, a fishing village near the "velvet strand," where races are held (see page 93), is situated to the left, with one or two villas in its neighbourhood; while an extensive oyster-bed, known as Sutton Strand, lies to the right of the railway near Sutton Station.

HOWTH (pr. like *growth*)

HOTELS—The Claremont. St. Lawrence.

It was originally intended that this should be the Packet station; but after the costly piers had been built, the silting-up of the harbour necessitated new arrangements, and in 1816 Kingstown Harbour was commenced. It is now a favourite sea-bathing place and summer resort, the slope of the hill being studded with villas. Vehicles may be obtained at the station for a drive round the peninsula, and in summer a special car for the Hill of Howth (fare fourpence) meets several of the Dublin trains. An early opportunity should be taken of seeing the view from the Fort Head Lighthouse, which embraces a long



adjoins it. The gentlemen's is farther east. At the top of the street is a striking new Roman Catholic Chapel in "French Gothic" style.

HOWTH HARBOUR.—The importance of constructing a harbour here was first urged upon the attention of Government in 1801 by the Rev. W. Dawson. At length, after many applications, the work was commenced in 1807 by the celebrated engineer Rennie. The left pier runs out about 2280 feet; that on the right is 2700 feet in length, but is so constructed as to form two sides of a boundary, leaving in front an entrance 320 feet wide. Howth is an important herring-fishing station, and the fishermen's wives mending their husband's nets are a picturesque bit of life, common enough on the pier. The charming rocky island, seemingly a stone-throw from the piers, but about a mile distant, is that long known as IRELAND'S EYE.

To this a boat may be had for a few shillings. The ancient name of this island was "Inis-mac-Nessan," which literally signifies the "Isle of the sons of Nessan." The present name appears to be a corruption of that bestowed on it by the Danes, who called it Ireland's Eye—the word *Ey* in the Danish signifying an island—e.g. Lambey, Anglesey, Jersey, etc. In ancient books it has been printed Islandsey. The remains of the later church of St. Nessan are still to be seen. A portion of a round tower is attached, and is evidently the ruins of the bell-tower. Dr. Petrie assigns the period of its foundation to the middle of the 7th century, when the island was inhabited by Dichuil, Munissa, and Neslug, sons of Nessan, princely scion of the family of Leinster. Visitors should notice a rock known as Carrigeen island or rock, and enter Carrigeen Bay, among large loose rocks covered with wild lichens, mosses, and ferns, and approach the semicircular arch of the old church doorway, which stands towards the west. Little of the ruin remains, so there is time to wander about for half an hour in quiet enjoyment of the scenes which, like a panorama, spread round on every side. The rocks and caves have each their peculiar names, as the Stags and the Rowan rocks, but we leave these to the eloquence of the boatman. On the seaward side the cliffs are very precipitous and imposing. It will be well to row round the Eye, and, weather permitting, to visit a curious cave on this side. The island contains about fifty-three statute acres. To the southward another of about one acre in area, called Thulla, is connected by a submerged reef, Thulla rocks, over which the sea sometimes lashes with great fury.

HOWTH CASTLE (*open Saturday, 2 to 7, grounds only*), a long $\frac{1}{2}$ mile to the right on coming out from the station. From the castle gates proceed up the drive, and turn left by "Arthur's Elm" to the moat-pool; from this you get the best view of the castle.

Though this has been the seat of the Lords of Howth (St. Lawrence) since Sir Abneric Tristram de Valence arrived here in the 12th century, most

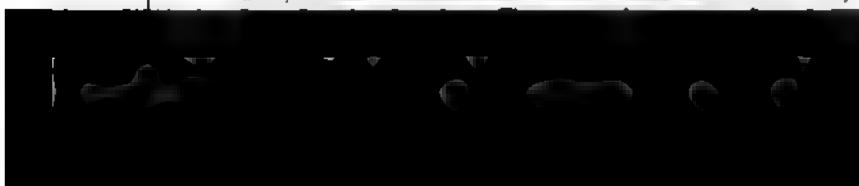
of the present building, consisting of a main block with two side wings, dates from the 16th century.

It is remarkable for the wealth of luxuriant foliage with which it is embowered. The "French gray" colouring of the stucco which covers it, the thick mantle of ivy, and "false" battlemented gables that adorn the tops of the wings should be noted.

Returning to the castle, pass across the front and so round to the south lawn, on the left side, which for quality of turf runs even the lawns at Powerscourt rather hard. Flowers are conspicuous by their absence. Again returning to the front, bear round (left) out of the drive into the main avenue. Notice the close-cut yews. This avenue with its two side avenues branching out of it—all trimly tunnelled—is very uncommon. By continuing thus past the stables (observe the inscription), you can get out at the far end, upon the high ground, and obtain fine views.

The chief legend of the castle is that of Grace O'Malley, Granuaile, or Grana Uile, a western chieftainess, who, returning from a visit to Queen Elizabeth at London, landed at Howth, and essayed to tax the hospitality of the lordly owner, who refused to give her any refreshment. Determined to have her revenge, however, and to teach the descendant of the Saxon hospitality, she kidnapped the heir, and kept him a close prisoner until a pledge was obtained from his father that on no pretence whatever were the gates of Howth Castle to be closed at the hour of dinner. Strange though it may seem, this promise was most faithfully kept up to a very recent date. A painting of the incident is preserved in the oak-panelled dining-room. The castle is approached by a flight of steps, leading into a hall extending the entire length of the building, and decorated with arms. Among these is the two-handed sword of Sir Almeric, measuring, even in its mutilated state, five feet seven inches; the hilt alone being twenty-two inches long.

THE "ABBEY" OF HOWTH, dedicated to St. Mary, is situated in the village overlooking the harbour. Both the church—which was not an "abbey"—and college were originally founded by St. Nessan on Ireland's Eye, nearly thirteen centuries ago. In the middle of the 13th century the establishment was removed to this site, and the present building either erected or enlarged. The oldest of the two portions is the nave, divided from the later "Tudor" aisle, on the north side,



century work. Notice the porch, a rare feature in Ireland. Perhaps the west door of the north aisle is of 12th century date. The 16th century tomb of Christopher Lord Howth bears the arms of both the St. Lawrences and Plunketts, as well as of other families.

THE COLLEGE OF HOWTH is a name given to a peculiar mass of buildings situated close to the burial-ground of the Abbey. In the centre is a small court, surrounded with high-walled buildings, now the habitation of the poorer classes.

TO THE HILL OF HOWTH, about 2 miles from the village, there is a public car; fare, fourpence. Having passed through the village, we keep on by the road to the right, and looking back at intervals, get a fine view of Ireland's Eye and Lambey Islands, with the village of Howth in the foreground, all the prettier for being partially shrouded with trees. On leaving the car we may continue on foot round the peninsula, entering the village again from the west. Ben Howth, to the south-west, the highest point of which is 563 feet above the sea-level, is most conveniently ascended from the public road at its base. The steep rocks of Carricmore overhang the beautiful grounds of Howth Castle and St. Fintan's Churchyard, and afford an extensive view of the coast, with a foreground of heather.

At the foot of the rocks, west of the Castle, is the "Giant's Grave" CROMLECH, near a magnificent bank of rhododendrons.

The monument consists of ten blocks of quartz, the largest measuring 10 feet in length. "Beranger, who visited and described the remains about a hundred years ago, states: 'This, one of the grandest mausoleums, must have been a noble figure standing, as the tallest man might stand and walk under it with ease.' The covering stone, which has been computed to weigh 90 tons, appears to have somewhat slipped from its original position" (Wakeman). It is pointed out by Miss Stokes that though no carvings of any kind can be found on these cromlechs in Ireland, yet the evidence that their builders "celebrated funereal rites in tombs," manufactured axes, knives, and spear-heads of flint, and were acquainted with the "shaping and burning" of pottery, shows that they had made some considerable progress in civilisation.

The Circular Drive round the peninsula, including the "New Path," is recommended on account of the fine succession of marine views. At the new Roman Catholic Chapel at the top turn left, and, soon after, right again. Passing the beautiful bay of Balscadden, a favourite bathing-place, we come to Puck's Rocks, situated on the north-east corner of the peninsula. A

deep fissure separates the rock. Near the summit of the chasm is a rude representation of a human figure.

This figure, tradition tells us, is the petrified remains of an evil spirit, which used to plague the good Saint Nessan when he lived on Ireland's Eye. On one occasion the saint was reading the much-venerated Book of Howth on the approach of his fiendish enemy, and raising the precious volume, struck the intruder so forcibly with it that he was knocked right across the water into the rock, which split into that yawning chasm in order to receive him.

A little farther on is the unlucky Castlena rock, on which the *Victoria* struck. We next come in sight of the lighthouse, on the headland to the south-east, known as the

BALLY OR HOWTH.—The term Bally is supposed to be derived from an old Irish word signifying a fortification. The lighthouse was built in 1814 by the "Ballast Board," in order to supersede an old one which stood 300 feet above the level of the water. "Here so long ago as the 9th century A.D. flourished a King of Erin, named Criomthann ('Cristian'). Some considerable remains of the monarch's residence . . . might have been seen previous to 1814." There are still "more than traces of the earthen walls and trenches" (*Wakeman*). From the lighthouse a magnificent panoramic view may be obtained of Dublin Bay and all the coast-line down to Bray Head.

ST. FINTAN'S CHURCH (ruins) stands on the south-west side of Howth, facing the expanse of Dublin Bay, near the Castle. It was probably built some few years after the Abbey Church at Howth; the windows are small, and, with the exception of that in the east wall, are destitute of ornament.

Besides the supposed Druidical remains already mentioned, several others of a like character are observed on different parts of the hill; indeed the ground is rich in historic and traditionary associations. The mountain limestone of Howth is much prized for mantelpieces and ornaments, being susceptible of a fine polish. Manganese is at present wrought on the south side of Howth. To the botanical visitor it will be sufficient to notice the following plants recorded as found. *Scilla verna*, on the beach; *Cerithmum marinum*, the samphire; *Statice limonum*, sea-lavender; *Carduus marianus*, milk-thistle; and in the marshes, *Anagallis tenella*, the bog-pimpernel; *Iris fuscidissima*, the blue-flowered iris; and the *Veronica scutellata*.

MALAHIDE CASTLE (*grounds open on Wednesdays and Fridays, on other days by order, to be had at Amiens Street Station, Dublin. Special order required for House*), the fine baronial mansion of Lord Talbot de Malahide, a large square building flanked by lofty circular towers. The ancient character of the building has been retained, but little now remains of the original castle erected in the reign of Henry II. The main entrance is a handsome Gothic porch defended by two circular towers. The grand hall is roofed with richly-carved Irish oak, and among the many objects of interest is the "Oak Chamber," a room exhibiting the most elaborate carving in oak, and lighted by a pointed window of stained glass.

The roof, which is lofty, is strengthened by horizontal beams. The walls are completely wainscotted with carved oak, and in the compartments are Scriptural subjects. Age, instead of diminishing the splendour of this apartment, has only added to its beauty : the asperity of the carving has been softened, and the colour mellowed into a hue of almost ebony blackness. The other rooms of the Castle are worthy of a visit, but lose much of their interest in the mind of the antiquary from being denuded of their ancient furniture and decorations, and being restored in a more modern and probably more comfortable style. Some of the pictures are of great value and interest, among which may be enumerated :—Portraits by Vandyke, of Charles I. and his Queen ; by Sir P. Lely, of James II. and his Queen ; the Duchess of Portsmouth and her son, the first Duke of Richmond ; and Talbot, Duke of Tyrconnel, and daughters. The trees picture is that by Albert Durer, a small altar-piece representing the Nativity, Adoration, and Circumcision. This painting, it appears, was the property of the "beauceous, hapless Mary," and is said to have been originally in that unfortunate Queen's oratory at Holmwood. Charles II. afterwards purchased it for £200, and presented it to the Duchess of Portsmouth when she stood in high favour at Court.

The lordship of Malahide was granted by Henry II. to Richard Talbot, an ancestor of the present proprietor. Under the Cromwellians the castle was occupied by Miles Corbet, the regicide : Cromwell also stayed at Malahide Castle.

The ancient moat is filled up, and transformed into a sloping bank decorated with shrubs. The park is adorned with stately timber, and commands a fine sea-view. The island of Lantey is a conspicuous object in the prospect, rising boldly from the sea about 8 miles from the shore. The ruins of an ancient fortress which defended it were some years ago transformed into a shooting-lawn by Lord Talbot.

MARBLE ALLEY, adjoining the castle, contains a well-executed window.

An altar-tomb in the centre of the ruin will attract attention, from the figure of a female in antiquated dress sculptured upon it. The story told of the occupant of the tomb is one of interest, illustrating the mutability of human affairs. The daughter of Lord Plunkett was betrothed to the youthful Lord Galtrim, and already had the day of their nuptials arrived, when the sound of the trumpet called the bridegroom from the altar to head his followers against a marauding party. When evening came, the soldiers returned, but bore their lord upon a bier. "Thus the lady in one day was 'maid, wife, and widow.' She afterwards married Sir Richard Talbot.

Swords (pop. about 1000; *Hotel*: the Royal), a small but ancient town, lies about 3 miles to the west of Malahide, and is of interest to the antiquary. The Round Tower, 73 feet in height, and thickly clad with ivy, was connected with a monastery founded in the 6th century by St. Columba, whose well is near. The picturesque 13th century castle, to the north-east of the town, was formerly the palace of the Archbishop of Dublin.

THE CHURCH OF SAINT DOLOUGH, with its holy well, stone cross, and "St. Catherine's Pond," is about 6 miles from Dublin and 4 miles (south) from Malahide. Though probably of 13th century date, it has a stone roof of much earlier character.

Lusk, 5 miles north of Malahide by railway, has a very ancient parish church with remarkable towers. At the west end of the church there are the remains of the old building, dating from the 13th century, and adjacent to it a fine example of a Round Tower.

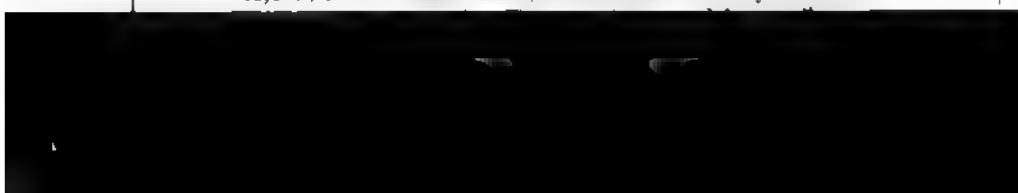
Bkerries (18 miles) is a small favourite with Dublin folk in the summer. It has a population of about 2500, among which embroidery is a staple industry. It lies on the coast, opposite the three islands of the same name.

III. DUBLIN TO DROGHEDA, THE BOYNE, AND KELLS

DROGHEDA

Golf at Baltry, about $\frac{3}{4}$ miles.

Droichead-ath, or the "bridge of the ford" (32 miles; pop. 12,000; *Hotel*: White Horse), is situated on the Boyne about



gates, still remain as ruins. *St. Laurence's Gate*, on the northern side of the river, is a very perfect specimen; and the West Gate, on the southern or Meath side, forms a most picturesque ruin.

The harbour has lately been improved, and considerable trade is carried on with Liverpool and Glasgow. There are linen factories, a cotton factory, and flour-mills, saw-mills, tanneries, and soap-works, as well as large engineering works.

Associated with Drogheda are the histories of the memorable siege by Cromwell, and the "Battle of the Boyne." In 1649 Cromwell landed at Dublin with an army of 12,000 men, besides artillery. Drogheda was the first place he attacked. It was garrisoned at the time by 2800 men, commanded by Sir Arthur Aston. The assailants were twice gallantly repulsed, but the third attack, led by Cromwell in person, was successful, after which he put the garrison to the sword, on the plea that "this bitterness will save much effusion of blood." On the south side of the town the breach in the wall where Cromwell and his troops rushed in is still pointed out.

Drogheda contains numerous military and ecclesiastical remains. Among the latter is St. Mary's Abbey, founded in the reign of Edward I. on an earlier site. On the northern side is situated the Magdalen Tower, being the only existing remains of the Church of the Dominican Friary, where the Irish chiefs submitted to Richard II. There was at one time an archiepiscopal palace in the town, built in 1620. There is an Erasmus Smith Grammar School and a Blue-Coat School. Among the other public buildings may be mentioned the Mayoralty, with assembly rooms attached, and the "Tholsel," or Town House, a square building with a cupola.

In the tombs on Rath-hill, near Drogheda, "from a hundred and fifty to two hundred urns were disinterred, all filled with burnt bones" (M. Stoker).

THE BOYNE.—This historic river, which first rises in the districts round Mullingar, and joins the Blackwater at Navan, here reaches the coast amid some very pretty scenery. A walk of 2½ miles from Drogheda along the north side of the river leads to the obelisk marking the site where, on the 1st July 1690, the troops of William of Orange crossed the stream to engage the Irish confederates under James II. in the famous "Battle of the Boyne."

William landed at Carrickfergus, and pushed rapidly to the south. His columns soon caught sight of the Irish army posted strongly (south) behind the Boyne. "'I am glad to see you, gentlemen,' William cried, 'and if you

escape me now the fault will be mine.' Early next morning . . . the whole English army plunged into the river. The Irish foot broke in a shameful panic, but the horse made so gallant a stand that Schomberg fell in repulsing its charge, and for a time the English centre was held in check." Just then, however, William himself, with his wounded arm in a sling, arrived at the head of his left wing, and all was soon over. "James, who had looked helplessly on, fled to Dublin and took ship . . . for France, while the capital threw open its gates to the conqueror. The cowardice of the Stuart sovereign moved the scorn even of his followers. 'Change kings with us,' replied an Irishman to the English taunts, 'and we will fight you again'" (*Green*).

"On arriving at the Castle of Dublin, James met the lady Tyrconnel, a woman of ready wit, to whom he exclaimed, 'Your countrymen, the Irish, madam, can run very fast, it must be owned.' 'In this, as in every other respect, your Majesty surpasses them, for you have won the race,' was the merited rebuke of the lady" (*Kohl's Ireland*).

On the obelisk is the following inscription:—

Sacred to the glorious memory of King William the Third, who, on the 1st of July 1690, passed the river near this place to attack James the Second at the head of a French army, advantageously posted on the south side of it, and did on that day, by a single battle, secure to us, and to our posterity, our liberty, laws, and religion.

A bridge crosses the Boyne near the obelisk. Donore Church, where James stood during the action, is a ruin occupying a piece of rising ground on the south side of the river. The grave of Caillebotte, the leader of the French Protestants, is pointed out at a little distance from the field. It is marked by two elm trees. The tourist may proceed from this point to New Grange (page 43) 4 miles, and Slane (page 43) 8 miles by road.

Monasterboice, a celebrated assemblage of ecclesiastical remains, about $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles north of Drogheda by road, will well repay a visit. Enclosed within a churchyard of modest dimensions, and standing quite solitary in the midst of fields, are the ruins of two chapels, round tower in good preservation, and three stone crosses, two of which are the finest in Ireland.

The exact dates of the two chapels are not known; but the smaller one is of about 13th century date, and the other is undoubtedly much more ancient. Of the three crosses the south-east High Cross is the finest here, and one of the best in Ireland; it is 27 feet high, and the date assigned by Miss Stokes is 929. Of the 22 panels 18 yet remain unexplained, but the same authority gives us the subjects of those deciphered. The Fall Ex-

one of several Muredachs who lived between 921 and 1080. It is remarkable for the "knob" character of the decoration of the face; to obtain which effect—similar to that of the jewel boxes of the bolls and book shrines—the numerous human heads have been cleverly used. One quarter of the (apparently) Scriptural panels have been deciphered, and include "the Crucifixion, with its type the Sacrifice of Isaac . . . Samson with Lion and Bear, David with Goliath," etc.

The Round Tower is 110 feet high, and so second only to that on Scattery Island (125 feet). It was probably built not later than the beginning of the 10th century, and was one of the earliest formed of "hammer-dressed" stones. (See also remarks on Clonmacnoise.)

Mellifont Abbey, founded in 1142 by O'Carrol and Archbishop Malachy for Cistercians, is about 3 miles to the west of Monasterboice, and $5\frac{1}{2}$ from Drogheda. Both places may be conveniently visited in one excursion. It was consecrated in 1142, and in 1157 an important synod was held in it. About forty years after, it sheltered the deathbed of Devorgilla, "Erin's Helen," whose abduction by the brutal old Dermot had begun "the whole story of Irish subjugation and its seven centuries of successive struggles." After its demolition it passed to Sir Gerald Moore, ancestor of the Marquesses of Drogheda.

The ruined Baptistry still remains, a remarkable building, which once had eight sides; some of the round-headed doorways which pierced each side are in good preservation, and springers and corbels of the roof prove that the latter formerly was there.

St. Bernard's Chapel, a somewhat later portion, still possesses a finely-vaulted crypt; and there is the remnant of the *Galerry Tower*.

A copper-gilt monstrance from the monastery is now in Dublin Museum.

The Boyne Tumuli.—From Slane the Boyne bends away to the south round a short range of low hills; skirting their southern slopes it curves back again to the north, and after the great loop at the battle-field makes for Drogheda. On the hills of the D-shaped bit of country within the bend, between the battle-field and Slane, and bearing the ancient name of the *Brugh*, or Palace of the Boyne, are, says Wilde, "the remains of no less than 17 sepulchral barrows." The most important are those at Dowth, New Grange, and Knowth.

At Dowth is a prehistoric tumulus, about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile west from Dowth House.¹ Several explorations have been made, including

¹ For full description and sketches see the paper by Mr. George Coffey in the *Trans. R. I. Acad.*, vol. 80.

the important one of 1885; and Mr. Coffey considers it to be of the same date as New Grange. The general plan consists of a long passage between large stones ending on a central chamber, and on three sides of the latter are smaller chambers. When opened it contained the burnt bones of man and animals, glass and beads; and the carvings include the spiral, and the encircled, or "wheel" cross.

Between this and Dowth House are the Rath or "Castle of the Geese," St. Bernard's Well, and the old Church.

A tree-topped hill, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles to the south-west of Dowth, covers the remarkable tumulus of New Grange. It lies to the right of the road, about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile short of New Grange House, and is not at all easy of access. In shape the interior plan resembles that of Dowth, and is like an Irish cross without the head circle, the long entrance passage corresponding to the stem. Mr. Coffey fixes the date approximately at 100-101 a.c. The passage is built of large stones, and the large central chamber is roofed by flat stones overlapped to form a dome. Basins and a few trinkets have been found, but it is supposed that the plundering Danes carried off all valuables. The carvings, however, are many and elaborate. These include concentric circles, spirals, and a kind of undeveloped (?) "trumpet" pattern, though the latter in true form does not exist in tumuli carvings. Note also the lozenges, hatched-work and chevrons, all of which were so common in the Norman work of a later age.

"Among the various designs . . . of these tumuli, such as New Grange, are many which . . . seem but repetitions of similar decorations in the cave tombs of Malta and other islands in the Mediterranean" (M. Stokr).

The tumulus at Knooth lies $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles north-west from New Grange, and $2\frac{1}{2}$ from Slane. Its treasures have still to be unearthed.

Four and a quarter miles north-west of New Grange is Slane (*from Drogheda 7 miles road, Station Beauparc, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles; Hotel*). In the time of Hugh de Lucy Slane was a place of some note, being a borough in his palatinate of Meath. The 15th century Hermitage of St. Erc, on the HILL OF SLANE, lies south of the town, near the river, in the shade of a grove of ancient yew-trees. It is named after St. Erc, who was consecrated by St. Patrick, and an old tradition says that the saint abode there after first

of the 17th century, and now the seat of the Marquis of Conyngham. The ruins of the abbey, consisting of a church and belfry tower, now form a picturesque object in the demesne of Slane Castle.

Duleek, easily reached from Drogheda by rail, $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles, is 7 miles from Slane. Its ancient name was *Daimhliag*—i.e. the house of stone—and it was celebrated for having been the first stone church built in Ireland. It was erected by St. Patrick in the 5th century, and placed under the charge of “St. Kienan, a high-born youth whom he had baptized. Nothing now remains of the first church.” It was frequently plundered by the Danes. The village is situated on the river Nanny. The portions of the Priory now standing are of various dates and aspects. The tower is fairly entire. A portion of the defeated army of James II. retreated to Duleek after the battle of the Boyne, and a bridge erected in 1587 is pointed out as the spot where his cannon were placed.

Navan (pop. about 4000; *Hotcl*), 12 miles farther on by the same line of rail, is 16 miles west of Drogheda. The town, which is of considerable antiquity, consists of two principal streets crossing each other at right angles. In the immediate vicinity of Navan are the ruins of Donaghmore church, and a round tower 70 feet in height and 12 in diameter. The remains at Clady, Kilcarn, Liscarton, and Scarloughstown, will fully repay a visit. On the Boyne between Slane and Navan there is salmon-fishing.

Bective Abbey, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles south of Navan, is a fine old ruin on the Boyne near Bective bridge. It was founded about the middle of the 12th century for Cistercians, but there are few remains of that original building. The chief point of interest about it is the Cloisters. The walls are built partly in the form of a fortress. The windows are entirely in the pointed style. The body of Hugh de Lacy was buried under one of the arches, but his head was placed in the abbey of St. Thomas the Martyr, Dublin, in the tomb of Rosa de Monmouth, his first wife.

For Trim (*Hotcl*: Connell's) we change lines at Kilmessan. It is an important centre for the archæologist. On Fair Green a Corinthian pillar surmounted by a statue was erected in 1817 in honour of the Duke of Wellington, who spent much of

his early life at Dangan Castle, four miles from Trim. The ancient *castle* of the De Lacy's, called King John's Castle, and considered the finest specimen of Anglo-Norman military architecture in Ireland, still exists in ruins; so lately as 1688 it was garrisoned. The remains which pleasantly overlook the Boyne, consist of the thick walls flanked by no less than ten towers of various shapes. The keep or donjon rises to a height of nearly 70 feet, and is similar in style to those at Rochester (Kent) and Carrickfergus. It was built in 1178, some fifty years after Rochester keep, which is 80 feet higher. The summit, which may be reached by winding staircases, commands a fine view.

The site of an abbey, said to have been founded here by St. Patrick, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary, can still be traced, and on the same spot stands the picturesque Yellow Tower, upwards of 125 feet in height—probably dating from the middle of the 15th century.

About 2 miles south of Trim is LARACOR, where, in Swift's vicarage, "Stella" and Mrs. Dingley often stayed.

Swift tells how, during his residence here as vicar, he once performed service to a congregation of one—the sexton; and opened with the words, "Dearly beloved Roger, the Scripture moveth you and me, etc."

Nearly one mile below the town, on the river Boyne, are the fine ruins of the monastery, founded in 1206 by Simon de Rochfort, Bishop of Meath, and of the ancient cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul, one of the earliest and most elegant specimens of the light-pointed Gothic style in Ireland.

Tara (*Kilmessan Junction, 5 miles; Navan, 6½ miles; Bective Abbey, 5 miles*) is the later form of "Teamhair, a residence on an elevated spot. There are many places of this name in Ireland" (Joyce). "The history of this, one of the most interesting places in all Erin, stretches back into a very shadowy past, teeming with romance and incident, but to-day a grass-grown mound or clump of trees alone mark the sites of Halls of Heroes, Palaces of Ard-Righs, and the sepulchres of kings and queens. Amid the misty legends of its origin, the first figure that can be discerned is the Firbolg King Sláinge, then at different intervals follow Nuada 'of the silver hand' from Greece, Táin wife of

in Meath 'four painted palaces.' " But "the most famous of the early kings was *Cormac Mac Airt*" (227-266 A.D.), "who, say the Four Masters, 'promulgated law,' and here 'assembled all the chroniclers of Ireland.'" The love-story of his daughter Grania and Dermat is a favourite subject of the early legends. Then comes Dathi, famous as the last pagan Ard-Righ, and the contemporary of St. Patrick. The conflict of the saint with Dathi and his Druids in 428 A.D. is well known. The last of all the Tara monarchs was Dermot MacFergus; for did not St. Rodan, after the refusal of his request, curse the king, his place, and his race? Since the year 563 those "Tara's Halls," of which Moore wrote, have vanished, thrones, stones, and all, and, as Amergin of old described it, "the meeting-place of heroes" is but "now a green grassy field."

Just west of the fork of the two ancient roads there are on the north slope of the hill two parallel mounds 759 feet in length; upon these stood the Teach Miodchuita or Hall of Assembly, entered by seven doors on each side. "Our ancient books enable us to form a vivid picture of this. . . . Along each side were double rows of seats and tables, while in the middle space stood vats of liquor, lamps, and huge fires, at which were numerous attendants cooking. . . . At the southern and highest end sat the king and chiefs. . . . lower down sat the other courtiers, bards, doctors, historians, 'druids or augurs,' down to the rabble of 150 cooks, waiters, jugglers, jesters, and doorkeepers."

On the west of this is the Rath of Grania, daughter of Cormac, two concentric earth circles; it is the nearest Rath to the "Clear Well" in the plantation. Just south of the Hall of Assembly is the Rath of Synods, where the synods of SS. Patrick, Rodan, Brendan, and Adamnan were held, and close to it, beneath Tara Church (containing parts of the older building), is the Rath of Adamnan's Tent, where gold torques were found (page 15). Hard by (S.E.) was the house of Marisco, the Court "Beauty."

"The oldest monument on the hill," the King's Rath (Rath na Riogh, or Cathair Crof Finn), is again due south of the Rath of Synods, and encloses two large mounds, the greater one being surmounted by the Lia Fail or Stone of Destiny. This mysterious block, removed hither from the Mound of Hostages, immediately to the north of it, is, according to Petrie, the original one which was brought by the colonisers from Greece, or the Milesians, and which would cause a "black spot" to appear on any guilty man seated upon it. Keating, however, believed it to have been carried to Scone in Scotland, and thence to Westminster Abbey, where perhaps under the coronation chair it may still rest. The earthwork beneath it is the Forradh, or Place of Meeting; and adjoining is Cormac's House.

In the grave mound, due south of the above King's Rath, was buried King Laioghaire, as he had desired, "upright, in his armour, looking towards his foes . . . till the day of the judgment of the Lord."

The famous "Tara" Brooch (page 14) has no known connection with the place, the name being a fancy one.

DUNSANY CASTLE—KELLS

47

(The exhaustive work on Tara is that by Petrie in volume 18 of *Transactions R. Irish Acad.*; and there is an excellent paper by Murphy and Westropp in the No. 1 *Handbook of R. Soc. Ant. Ireland*, 1895, from which extracts above are taken.)

Dunsany Castle, some 4 miles south of Tara, is not far from Drumree station; modern changes in the exterior conceal the Norman portions. North-east is the 15th century church, a large ruin. Skreen church, in ruins, derives its name from the "shrine" of St. Columba, whose cross and well are near. There is a fine view from the tower.

Kells, or "Ceannannus" (pop. 2427; Hotel: Headfort Arms), is pleasantly situated on the Blackwater, 12 miles north-west of Navan. This market-town, one of four towns in Ireland bearing the same name, is of interest from its antiquarian remains.

St. Columba probably founded his monastery here in 560, some years before he left it to found the famous House in Iona, or Hy-Colm-Kill. Strange to say, nothing now remains at either place of these two original monasteries. Three centuries later (897) the Iona monks fled hither before the terrible Danes, and made Kells famous for ever as a religious establishment, by preserving the old foundation and increasing its influence. Never free, however, from the attacks of the old enemies, Kells saw its Abbey burnt in 1019; and in the 14th century the houses were destroyed by Bruce.

COLUMBA'S HOUSE is the oldest building, dating, Miss Stokes thinks, from the arrival of the monks from Iona, but having no connection with St. Columba himself. St. Kevin's House at Glandalough was probably built about the same time, and has a similar roof. Between the upper vault here and the outer roof are small chambers, in one of which Petrie found "St. Columba's penitential bed" of stone. THE ROUND TOWER is probably 12th century, and much later than those of Lusk, Swords, and Antrim. Of several fine crosses the most striking is the HIGH CROSS in the market-place, which is covered with detailed sculpture representing the Fall, Types (4) from the Old Testament of Christ's Descent into Hell, etc. At the bottom are soldiers and horsemen of much interest. Why, it may be asked, should the early artists have associated with the sacred symbols of Christ's life such scenes of royal processions, horsemen, hunting-scenes, etc.? "Can it be that such scenes are meant to represent heaven and the life to come, as they were pictured in the fancy of the Irish or Scottish Christian artist?" (M. Stokes). The Religious House of Columba, however, is most celebrated as having produced that monument of patience and permanence

the High Cross now in Trinity College Dublin, a copy of which the

IV. DUBLIN TO KINGSTOWN, DALKEY, AND BRAY.

By Rail (Dublin, Wicklow, and Wexford) from Westland Row.
Two or three trains every hour from 6 A.M.

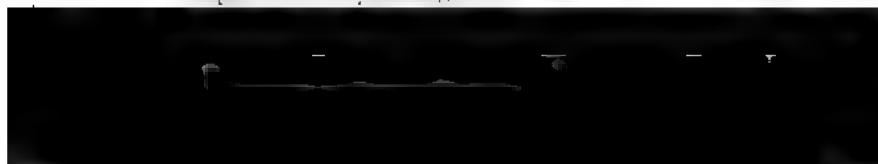
The line to Kingstown, the first made in Ireland, was opened on the 17th of December 1834.

On reaching *Black Rock* we get the sea-breeze and a view of the bathers; there are also some bright-looking gardens on the right-hand side, which are refreshing after the monotonous and mottled landscape of the south Dublin suburbs. Three minutes past Salthill, the gloomy gray block on the left, and the long-extended harbour walls mark our arrival at

Kingstown (pop. 17,352; *Hotels*: Royal Marine; Anglesea Arms). This was a mere fishing village until the harbour was commenced in 1817. Formerly called Dunleary, it received its name from the embarkation of George IV. If a town can be said to be a thief, then is Kingstown one *par excellence*; for it has taken from Howth all its Packet services, and withdrawn to this side of Dublin Bay all the trade originally intended for the fine harbour built at the older port in 1807.

The thing here is the *Harbour*, and from the end of the *East Pier* is one of the very finest views of the kind in the British Isles. Within the harbour is a fleet of every kind of craft, and above and beyond the buildings of the town rise the hills of Wicklow. Away on the left is Dalkey and its islet, and to our right is Dublin and the Head of Howth. Notice the monument to Captain Boyd, "who perished in a noble attempt to rescue the crew of the brig *Nephele*, 1801" (page 12).

Round the *Marine Gardens* are several large and imposing buildings, including the Court House and St. Michael's Roman Catholic Church, a massive Gothic structure. The *tram* from Dalkey to Dublin passes constantly; *bathing* can be had at Sandycove (1d. tram). Clarinda Park is residential, the People's Park a pleasure ground.



north-west, and lying at the foot of the southern hill of Killiney, with its accompanying inlet rock off the shore, and with a climate and north-eastern aspect that just correspond to those features of Howth, it possesses many points of similarity to the latter rival. It was known as a port before the 14th century. During the 16th and 17th centuries Dalkey harbour was much used by the Dublin merchants, who found it safer to have their goods landed there than allow their ships to venture into the bay, and attempt the passage of the Liffey. In the town and neighbourhood are extensive remains of fortifications erected to defend the place against the incursions of Irish pirates, who at one time swarmed in the channel.

The chief business thoroughfare is not pleasant, but there are many well-built and attractive villa residences at the south-east point, within sea "blow." These are chiefly near *Sorrento Gardens*, above Sorrento Point, where the breezy outlook is delightful, and the Bray coast and Sugarloaf Mountains spread out in fine view.

On *Dalkey Island*, once a Danish fort, is a ruined church. "In the last century it was the seat of a mimic kingdom, the annual election and coronation of whose king was an occasion of much festivity and mock pomp by the factious characters of the city. At the last coronation (1797) 20,000 persons are said to have been present."

Killiney Hill (1 to 1½ miles from Dalkey Station, long car, 3d.) was in 1887 named Victoria Park. With its obelisk marking the summit (470 feet), it is a conspicuous landmark for miles. A pillar at Hallybrack marks the spot where the young Duke of Dorset was killed by a fall from his horse when out hunting with Lord Powerscourt's hounds. Near the village there is a very old church, probably of 9th or 10th century date. On the north side of the hill are extensive granite quarries; and from the summit there is a magnificent view of Dublin Bay.

On leaving Dalkey Station be on the look-out for an exquisite, but quickly-passing view as the rail turns the headland.

From the gracefully-curving shingle beach the villas of Dalkey climb up among the tree-clad rocks of Sorrento Point; and away to the left the beautiful line of the coast extends, rising and falling over the prettily pointed sugar-loaves, until down the steep sides of Bray Head it drops to the sea.

At 7½ miles from Kingstown we reach

DISTANCES.—(Road and Rail) Dublin, 18 ; 12}. Belfast, 101 ; 125}. Kings town, 8} ; 6}. Wooden Bridge, 32} ; 44}. Glendalough, 20} ; —.

HOTELS.—*Royal Marine*; *International*; *Esplanade Bray Head*. All near the sea. *Royal*, in town.

RESTAURANT.—*Howard's*, Quinsborough Road.

Pop.—Nearly 7000.

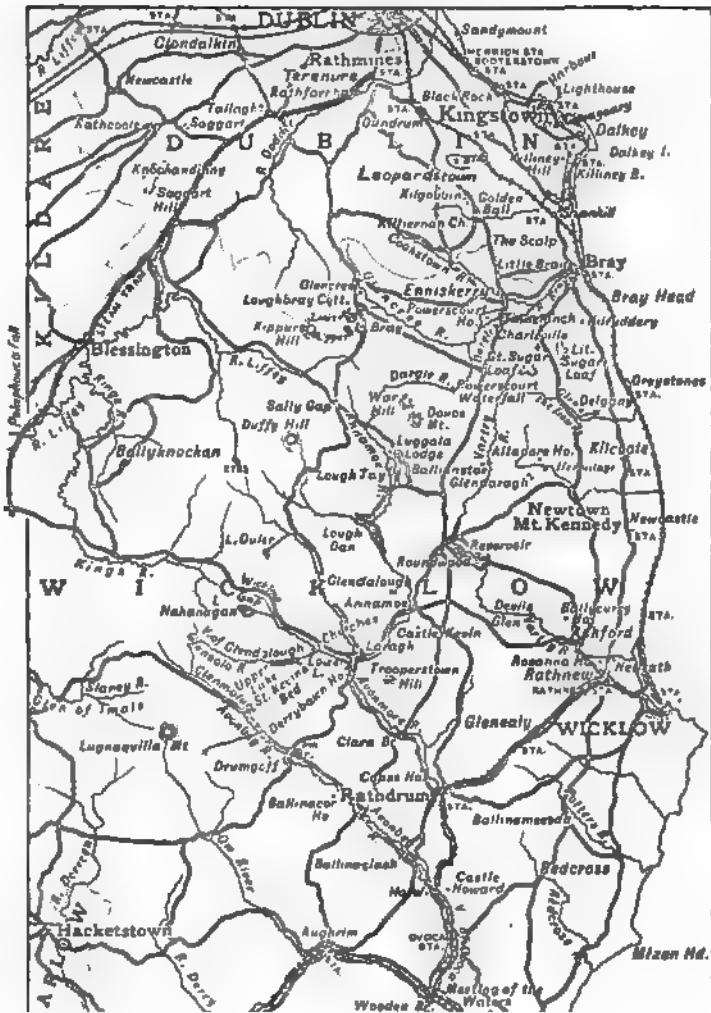
Car fares from Bray Station.	For two persons.
	s. d. s. d.
To the Dargle	2 0 to 3 6
Waterfall	4 0
Glen of the Downs	3 6
Delgany	4 0

Bray is an admirable stopping-place for tourists. It has first-class hotels, is a centre from which the charming scenery of county Wicklow can easily be visited, and has close to the town many beautiful walks; those round the lower face of Bray Head, and to the summit in Kilruddery, cannot easily be surpassed for interest and grandeur.

The town is a fashionable watering-place, and has rapidly risen into importance as a tourists' station, from its proximity to the Dargle, the Glen of the Downs, and the Devil's Glen, and from the facility with which it can be reached from Dublin.

Bray Head is the northern and sea cliff of a rocky mass which at its more southerly summit rises to 793 feet. (a) The coast path by the railway does not lead to the top, but is breezy and delightful. At far southern end of the Esplanade follow path ascending through an iron gate. This gate is open (*except Friday*) till 8.30, and leads to Greystones; but caution is necessary. (b) The best way to the summit is through Kil-

DUBLIN TO ARKLOW



ruddery (Earl of Meath's) grounds (*daily except Friday; cyclists, 3d.; horses, 1s. each*). These are reached either by taking the road (right) near the Bray Head Hotel, and at the upper inland crossing turning left; or by turning left at top of Bray Town, and passing Newton Vevay and the convent.

Of the two gates at Kilruddery, the right leads to the mansion (*Monday, 11 to 6*); that on the left is the entrance for the summit of Bray Head. An ever-widening panorama unfolds as you ascend until the climax is reached near the White Pillar on the highest point. The lavish profusion of heath and gorse in late summer makes this a garden of no mean colouring.

The view is perhaps, of all the views in Ireland, except that from the Great Sugar Loaf, the richest in general interest. North over Bray the thin outline of Dublin Harbour divides Dalkey from Howth; and beyond is Lambay Island. Then the line of Wicklow hills culminates in the Little Sugar Loaf, heather-clad, in front of its big brother. South-west is a bit of Luggalaquilla; and left of it (south) are Greystones and Wicklow Head. Over sea, in a line with the edge of the bottom step of the White Pillar, on the Greystones side, *Snowdon* can be seen on clear days.

Geologists make the "Camrian" rock of Bray Head, like that of Howth, second only to the Archaean rocks of the West in point of age, among the formations of Ireland.

After visiting the Head, the walk may be continued over Little Sugar Loaf (1120 feet) to the Glen of the Downs road, whence we may either return to Bray or visit the Dargle, or proceed southwards to the Glen of the Downs.

I. BRAY TO THE DARGLE, POWERSCOURT, GLEN OF THE DOWNS, ETC.

Dargle. Enniskerry. Powerscourt Demesne. Waterfall. Glencree. Loughs Bray. Sally Gap. Luggala. Lough Tay. Roundwood. Glen of the Downs. In all about 45 miles.

The Dargle (car from Bray to east gates from 2s. Open week-days free. No cycles or cars admitted within the Powerscourt gates, for the Glen proper; but cars admitted at Lord Monck's gate for southern side).—This is the beautiful lower glen, below the grounds of Powerscourt House, the river Dargle to Glen-

At the top of Quinsborough Road bear right to Little Bray, and about 2 miles from the turn (left), at Little Bray, a right-hand road strikes off sharply at a lodge. Pass the first, Lord Monck's gate, and enter at the second, the Powerscourt gate (left)—a humble affair opposite a cottage.

Inside, descend the second side path (left), and see a charming view of the stream; then regain, by the steps, the broad path, and so past the *Moss House* and *Burnt Rock* to the precipitous view-point called *Lover's Leap*. Left is the Little Sugar Loaf with two humps, and below (right) is the small tower of the Dublin Waterworks bridge. Beyond the gate at the thatched cottage is a very fine view—from Great Sugar Loaf (left) to Douce and Knockchree Mountains.

[Cyclists return hence to entrance gate, and walk back up steep hill, noticing view over Kilcroney from a private gate (left) on way.]

The lane forward to Powerscourt entrance is clear; or, if wished, the ways to Bray or to the Waterfall by *Tinnchinch House* may be taken on the left in $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. The latter house was the favourite residence of Grattan.

The steep car road from the east entrance of the Dargle leads in a long $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile to the *Main Gate of Powerscourt*, just beyond the cross-ways.

From here a drop (*decidedly dangerous* to cyclists) of 500 yards descends to *Enniskerry* (Hotel: Powerscourt Arms), a white triangular village around a copper-topped clock tower. Its situation makes it a capital centre for the beautiful country round it. A long-car runs to the hotel from Bray Station, 6d. each.

Powerscourt (Park, free week-days to pedestrians; but cycles, 6d., and horses 1s. each, except for ticket-holders. Tickets at Office, Enniskerry. Gardens, week-days, 1s.).—A mile of beautiful avenue and park-drive ends at the house; on the way notice, at the end of the beeches, the charming view of the two Sugar Loaves. Originally there stood in these grounds a Norman castle, built by De la Poer. Before continuing past the House (Lord Powerscourt) to the Waterfall, be sure to see the Gardens and Terraces, one of the best sights in Ireland. The central terrace is high above the lower tiers, adorned with statuary; beneath are the pool and the fountains. Here is, indeed, a splendid view—the gem of this beautiful demesne. From no

other point has the Great Sugar Loaf a finer setting. This terrace is copied from that of the Villa Butera in Sicily. Lower down, the winged horses of Hagan are as fine as the fountain figures—painfully posed and attempting impossibilities—are absurd.

Below the upper arbour on the right is the grave of the hound "Hector." Lord Castlereagh's lines on the slab beginning—

By Dargle's stream and Powerscourt's smiling steeps
On Erin's breast our Highland Hector sleeps—

are worth reading.

From the upper terraces continue past the house to the walled gardens. The trim lawns and gates are remarkable, and the conservatory should be seen.

To The Waterfall (4 miles along river; 3½ miles from Tinnehinch Bridge; cycling uneven) the road starts from the front of the mansion, and proceeds direct through two gates and down the zigzag. Then turning sharp (right) up the stream it curves with the glen through a copse of "frosted" blue-green spruce and the *Deer Forest*. About ¼ mile short of the fall is the Keeper's Lodge (*Tea Room*), below which is an ancient burial-ground where, according to report, a church formerly stood.

The river in its Fall drops obliquely down the face of the precipitous rocks, which, at this part of Douce Mountain, forms a vast horse-shoe wall round the "picnic green," in which the road ends. Though the flatness of the rocks detract somewhat from the effect of the Fall, the sheer length of the stream (200 ft.) and its uncommon angle are striking features.

At the dark archway, seen across the stream on the left hand, was once the soup kitchen instituted by Lord Powerscourt for the "unemployed," and supplied from his own deer-park.

The return may be varied by the road passing Charleville, Lord Monck's residence, or by taking the Rocky Valley Road through Kilmacanogue to Bray.

(a) To Roundwood there is only one good road for cyclists, viz. that which runs close under the north-west shoulder of the Great Sugar Loaf and follows the Vartry stream. This road,

EXCURSIONS FROM BRAY

occupied in '98 as a military station, but now used as a R.C. Reformatory. It would be a variation of the road to send the conveyance round to Lough Bray Cottage, where, after a quiet walk up the glen, and a visit to the Loughs Bray, Upper and Lower, under the hill of Kippure (2475 feet), the tourist could join it, and then take the rough military road as far as Sally Gap, where, adopting the left-hand track, he will traverse a wild uninhabited region to the east of Luggala and Lough Tay, and then regain the main Roundwood road about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Roundwood. By taking this detour, the car will require to drive about 22 miles from Bray to Roundwood, instead of 14 by the regular road.

Loughs Bray, Upper and Lower, are situated on the side of the ridge of Kippure, one mile south of Glencree Barracks. The former, which is a dreary mountain tarn, covers an area of 28 acres, at an elevation of 1458 feet above the sea. The situation of the lower lake is highly picturesque, being backed by rocks and crags of most fantastic shapes, relieved by the beautiful rustic cottage of Lough Bray, and its cultivated grounds, which extend to the margin of the lake. Kippure rises 1450 feet above the lower lake. Continuing still onward, we pass Crokan Pond to our left, and reach

Sally Gap, where the road to Blessington turns off at an acute angle to the right, and that to Luggala at an obtuse angle to the left, the direct military road to Laragh proceeding in a straight course before us.

A pleasant divergence of the route from Glencree to Roundwood is to take a bypath over the face of a hill to the right, which leads to a fine view of Lough Tay. It is somewhat difficult to find the track without assistance; inquiry should therefore be made whenever the opportunity occurs. The pedestrian enters a field by a stile, and ascends in the direction of a larch plantation, which he passes on his left, and keeps a regular footpath in the direction of the head of a valley, which appears on the same side; crosses the head of this valley, and by a continuation of the same path passes over the next mountain shoulder, until he comes in sight of Lough Tay, and discovers an extensive prospect spread out before him. Far under his feet is a plantation of larches, and at the west end of the nook he overlooks the Annanoe River, which conveys the surplus water from Lough Tay to Lough Dan, of which he catches just a glimpse in the mountain cage which encloses it.

The house to the northern end of the lake, embosomed in trees and shrubs, and surrounded with grass award, whose verdure contrasts strangely with the brown sterility around it, is LUGGALA LODGE. Moore's beautiful song, beginning with the line

"No, not more welcome the fairy numbers,"

was written to a very old air known as "Luggala." On the eastern side of the valley was formerly a "rocking-stone." A large stone was placed upon the top of another, so balanced that the smallest effort would shake it, and was supposed to be self-moved in the presence of a guilty person. In the year 1800 a party of military passing this mountain dislodged the rocking-stone from its pedestal, and it now lies some yards from its original position.

Lough Dan is situated 2 miles farther down the glen, and has an elevation of 685 feet, being 122 feet lower than Lough Tay. It is a larger lake, and receives a portion of its supply from the Avonmore. This lake is surrounded by wild hills covered with heath and furze, the hill on its northern side being Knocknaclog-hole, 1754 feet; on the east Slievebuckh, 1581 feet.

Roundwood (*Hotels (small)*): Royal, and Prince of Wales), originally named Togha, is a small hamlet with two good country inns, where horses can be had. It is a convenient halting-place on account of its central situation, and is also a good fishing-station for the neighbouring lochs and streams. The town is situated in the midst of an immense tract of tableland, about 700 feet above the sea. The reservoir for the supply of the Dublin waterworks is situated near the village. It was constructed in 1863 by enclosing the waters of the Vartry.

From here the tourist may return to Bray, direct via the Dargle, and the better roads (14 miles), or by Newtown Mount Kennedy (page 68) and Glen of the Downs, about 17 miles. If it is not necessary to return to Bray the same day, he may also proceed to Annamoe (page 57), and the Seven Churches (page 58).

(c) The tourist who does not follow the route by Sally Gap (*above*), but who, after visiting Powerscourt and the Waterfall, proceeds direct to the Glen of the Downs, will take the road which turns to the left round the southern base of the Grt. Sugar Loaf (1659 ft.), from the summit of which a remarkably fine view is obtained.

Passing Glen Cottage we arrive at The Glen of the Downs, which is about a mile and a half in length, and 150 feet in width. For a considerable distance it runs along the foot of the Downs Mountain, 1232 feet. The sides of the glen rise somewhat abruptly to a height of about 600 feet, and are clothed with a dense covering of copsewood. From the glen a view is obtained of the greater Sugar Loaf Mountain. There are two mountains bearing this name. These conical-shaped hills, which form a feature in Wicklow scenery, are said to have borne an Irish name

The Turkish Pavilion and Octagon are well placed on the brow of the glen, and afford most extensive views of the surrounding country and the sea. From the glen of the Downs the drive back to Bray is 5 miles.

II. BRAY TO THE DEVIL'S GLEN, THE SEVEN CHURCHES, AND VALE OF OVOCA, OR AVOCA.

ITINERARY.

Bray by Rail to Rathnew Station	19½ miles.
Rathnew by Car to Devil's Glen	8½ ,,
Devil's Glen ,,, Annamoe	6 „
Annamoe ,,, Seven Churches	8½ „
Seven Churches ,,, via Avonmore to Rathdrum Station	8 „
Rathdrum ,,, to Meeting of the Waters	4 „
Ovoca (by Rail), return to Bray	32½ „

For this excursion (*good cycling throughout*) an early train may be taken from Bray to Rathnew. There a car may be had to proceed either direct to the Devil's Glen or to the village of Ashford, which is contiguous to the glen, and where there is a comfortable inn. Near the latter place are the classic grounds of Rosanna, where Mrs. Tighe composed the well-known poem of *Psyche*; it is now the seat of Mr. Tighe. The estate is one of the best wooded in the county.

Supposing we proceed direct from Rathnew to the glen, the road ascends gradually, with beautiful hedgerows on either side, till the gate of Ballycurry demesne is reached (3 miles). The car may pass the first gate, but at the second the traveller must alight and proceed on foot up The Devil's Glen, about a mile and a half in length, and watered by the river Vartry, which forms a beautiful cascade at its upper extremity. It is somewhat like the Dargle in appearance, and as picturesque, of a sombre cast, and on a grander scale—the rocks in some places rising 400 feet above the stream.

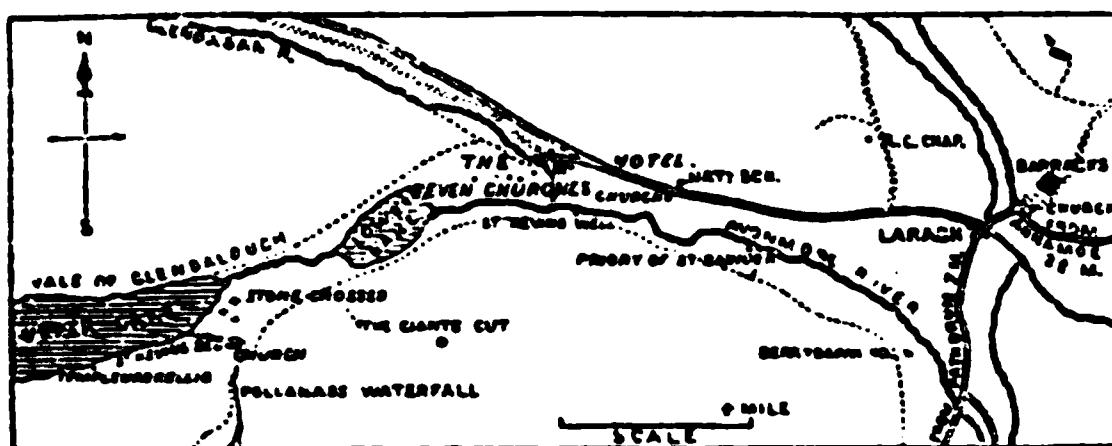
The pathway follows the left bank of the rivulet. The first halting-place is the Summerhouse, above which a series of steps leads up to a shelf of the rock where a fine view of the glen is obtained. Leaving the Summerhouse, and proceeding upward, the last gate is reached. Here we enter on a meadow, but keeping near the side of the stream, at a short distance the waterfall

comes into view. The tourist will observe a space between two boulders known as King O'Toole's window, through which the fall may be seen to full advantage. Scrambling up the side of the glen till the top of the declivity is attained, a fine prospect bursts on the view, including the fall, and in the distance the Wicklow Mountains. This was one of the strongholds of Holt, the Wicklow General, in the rebellion of 1798.

Returning by the same path to the car in waiting, the tourist may proceed to the Seven Churches *via* Ashford. From this a drive of 6 miles will take us to the village of Annamoe, which may also be conveniently visited from Roundwood. It is situated on the burn of the same name which issues out of Lough Dan. Little can be said about the few thatched houses which compose the village, save that the place is to a certain extent interesting ground, on account of the accident which nearly deprived the world of Uncle Toby, the poor Lieutenant, and Corporal Trim. Living at the barracks of Wicklow, in 1720, Laurence Sterne says in his autobiography: "From thence we decamped to stay half a year with Mr. Featherston, a clergyman, about 7 miles from Wicklow, who, being a relative of my mother's, invited us to his parsonage at Animo. It was in this parish, during our stay, that I had that wonderful escape of falling through a mill-race whilst the mill was going, and of being taken out unhurt. The story is incredible, but known for truth in all that part of Ireland, where hundreds of common people flocked to see me." A ruined water-mill is still shown as that which was the scene of the accident.

Whilst on the bridge at Annamoe, it would be well to take a look across the valley to a green knoll, about a mile distant, on which are situated The Ruins of Castle Kevin. This was from time immemorial the stronghold of the O'Tooles, who, with the O'Byrnes, held the greater part of Wicklow. There can be little doubt that the ground upon which St. Kevin built his churches was originally granted to him by the then chief of the O'Tooles, though the conditions of the grant, and the manner of raising the structures, are perhaps not altogether correctly stated in the old traditions, prose and verse, to be met with. The castle, which is now in ruins, is supposed to have been built by the

Laragh.—On the site of the old barracks, which were pulled down a few years ago, a church, a school, a constabulary station, and a mill have been built by the proprietor. The village itself



is prettily situated at a spot where the vales of the Laragh, Clara, and Glendalough meet. We turn to the right, through the village, and pass the beautiful little property of Derrybawn, so called from the mountain at the base of which it lies.

The road from Laragh now strikes westwards for a mile and three quarters, and, noting the good views of the nearing valley, we reach Glendalough¹ (*Hotels*: Royal (central, good); Kavanagh's Temperance (comfortable, a few beds). Distances: *Laragh*, $1\frac{3}{4}$ m.; *Rathdrum*, 8 m.; *Roundicood*, $7\frac{1}{4}$; *Bray*, $23\frac{1}{2}$). The "Seven Churches" of Glendalough, though scarcely of greater archaeological interest than the "Seven Churches" of Clonmacnois in the west, have always been the most popular group of ancient ecclesiastical buildings in Ireland. The reasons are not far to seek. Glendalough is only 30 miles from Dublin, and easily accessible to all English tourists. Besides, whilst St. Kieran died quite young in his western monastery a twelvemonth after founding it, the long life of St. Kevin within the "city" of Glendalough has left a personal interest here which must attract the most lukewarm of hero-worshippers. In these ruins we have the saint's biography "writ large" in stone. Apart from historical associations also the glen is geologically interesting. "The Round Tower and churches at Glendalough," says Dr. Edward Hull, "are built on a moraine, which has been thrown

¹ Glendalough and Seven Churches can be visited in one day from Wooden Bridge, by rail to Rathdrum, thence by car by Laragh and Clara, and back over the hill via Drumgoff.

across the Glendalough valley by the glacier that descended the vale of Glendasan. . . . Against its northern flank the old (river) terrace of gravel has been deposited."

Sir Walter Scott, who visited the ruins and the "Bed" in 1825, called it "the inestimable singular scene of Irish antiquity."

Kevin (*Cocnighen*), "a high name over the sea-wave, chaste and fair," as the ancient writers call him, was of the royal house of Leinster. After his education, under his uncle the Bishop of Ardstraw, he retired to the upper lake of Glendalough, where for 7 years, an ancient book tells us, he lived a hermit; "on the north shore of the lake his dwelling was a hollow tree, on the southern he dwelt in a very narrow cave." Such was his "narrow hovel," described by Cuimin of Condeire as "a great shelter against demons." But his retreat was discovered by a shepherd, and the people who then flocked to him built him a cell and an oratory near the lake's southern shore. Later on he founded the Monastery "of the valley of the two lakes," where, "clothed in the coarsest garments, and living on herbs," he built up the beginnings of "the city." Stern ascetic though he was, he could be as gentle as St. Francis, and legend tells of "King Branduff hunting the boar and finding the saint praying, while a crowd of tame birds sang on his shoulders and hands." The only reliable date we have is that of Kevin's death. It is pretty certain that he was buried in the Church of St. Mary, A.D. 618. Many of the buildings now standing are of later date, and most, if not all, of the carvings must have been cut after the first years of the 11th century. The place was devastated by fire and sword in that century, also in 1163, and again 200 years afterwards.

St. Kevin's two chief disciples were Berach and Machory, or Mochuarog, the Briton.

[For fuller details see *Petrie*, and the description by *Westropp and Murphy*; *R. S. Ant. I. Handbook*, 1895; also *Handbook to Glendalough*, by *T. Nolan, M.R.I.A.*]

The buildings, which are scattered over about 2 miles of the valley, are named below in the order in which they are usually visited—that is roughly keeping the course of the stream.

After crossing the Glendasan stream from the above hotel you at once reach the heavy, round-arched **Gateway**, above which was once a tower. Within the enclosure is the Cathedral, called in 1307 "the Great Church of Gly-de-lagh." The original building was probably built soon after Kevin's death (618-700), but of such the remains are difficult to find.¹ The nave is certainly older than the chancel, as the latter is not bonded-in, and exhibits work some 5 centuries later than the date of the foundation. The north door has some good mouldings; on the south is a late sacristy, and perhaps the windows on this side of the nave are the oldest of all. The *chancel* arch has been almost wholly reconstructed, as also the inner arch of the east window of the chancel. In the latter are some early tombs.

Close by the path on the south side of the above building is *St. Kevin's Cross* of granite (11 feet).

Immediately west of the Cross, on the opposite side of the narrow path, the "curious arched seat or recess," with broken top, marks the end of the Priest's House. This building, which "was a complete ruin in 1840," has been rebuilt. The carved work of the fragmentary mouldings on the above "recess" are some of the most elaborate in the place. On the right-hand capital notice the moustache and chin. "The shattered fragment of the famous pediment, with St. Kevin seated between a bishop and a bell-ringer, is over the door."

Beyond, and nearer the stream, is one of the most interesting of all the buildings, Kevin's House or Kitchen. The date of this church, easily recognised by its short, round bell-tower at the west end, is fixed by Miss Stokes at 807. Like St. Columba's House at Kells and some other similar chapels, it possesses an attic or "overcroft" between its barrel-vault within and the steep stone roof above. It was originally built without the tower or chancel, which were afterwards added. Note the holes for bell-ropes under the tower; and, outside, the "relieving" arch above the west door. It was partly burnt down, together with a church near, in 1163.

An interesting ruin which may be visited now (or after returning from St. Saviour's) is Trinity, or "Ivy," Church, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile along the Laragh road from the Royal Hotel. At the west end

¹ Outside the west end the lintel of the door is relieved by the arch above; note also the *antrae*, projecting from the end wall, at each corner; a common feature in old Irish churches.

of this "very early building"—which is probably the cell founded east of the city by Mochuarog (*R.S.A. Handbook*)—an early door opens into the Sacristy, over which stood the round tower destroyed by the storm of 1818. The angular head of the south chancel window is of the most primitive kind.

After crossing the river beyond Kevin's House, turn left, away from the Deer-stone, with its curious hollow or "bulbaun," concerning which Paddy has curious tales to tell. You pass St. Kevin's Well (left), and reach St. Saviour's Monastery in $\frac{1}{2}$ mile. This possesses the richest arch and east window in Glendalough. The chancel arch, after tumbling into ruin, has been reconstructed. The south capital has often been figured, and represents a strange-looking skeleton entangled in hair. Some of the carvings are older than others. The east window mouldings are rich. See on the right side the well-known dragon in the triangle, and the ravens with a human head. The outer "hood" moulding ends "in late 12th century scrolls."

From here you may either return direct to the Upper Lake, past the Deer-stone, or cross the river, and first visit Trinity Church (page 60), by the main road leading to the Hotels.

A few yards above the Hotel, across the bridge, some steps (left) on the main valley road lead to the Round Tower. This, with the bell turret of "Kevin's House," is one of the most striking features of Glendalough. It is some 15 feet shorter than that on Scattery Island, and, according to Miss Stokes, of later date. Observe that, like the towers of middle date (10th to 11th century), the stones are "well dressed," and the doorway and windows of some finer material than the wall.

Continue along the main road to a gate just short of the "chalet," and for St. Mary's Church take the field-path (left). This is identified by some with the "Cill Ifin," or Aiffen's Church. It is probably the site given by Dima to the dying Kevin after the saint's vision. By this vision he had been directed to make a church "east of the lesser lake, where his resurrection was to be." The thickness of the walls is almost as striking as the much-admired and Egyptian-looking West Door, which for impressive character rivals that at Temple Martin in Kerry. The cross on the lower face of the lintel is uncommon.

valley, to the Upper Lake. After seeing Polanass Waterfall, behind the inn, Rhesfert Church should be visited.

In this charming spot it is probable that we have remnants of the first church erected by Kevin himself for his early monastery. It was afterwards known as the "Priory of the Rock"; and after being the cemetery of the Mac Giolla Mocholmog, became the graveyard of the family of King O'Toole (O'Donovan). That monarch's slab was once here, so say the guides, but was broken and sold piecemeal as "specimens of the grave of a rare old Irish King." The church, which has been much restored, had an early door; and on the east side are two Celtic crosses.

Noticing the numerous crosses around, retrace your steps to the boat-landing, and take boat to St. Kevin's Bed, the famous cave known as "Leaba Caomghin," where the saint spent his early seven years of hermit life, high up on the lonely and almost inaccessible rock. "A great shelter against demons," as said Cuimin of old, it doubtless was, but no place of security from the persistent devotion of the fair Kathleen, who, "with eyes of most unholy blue" traced the saint's steps hither, and discovered his retreat. Then, as Moore tells—

Sternly from his bed he starts,
And with rude repulsive shock,
Hurls her from the beetling rock.
Glendalough, thy gloomy wave
Soon was gentle Kathleen's grave!

The guides still show the "thru'e" autograph of Sir Walter Scott, who, in spite of Lockhart's remonstrances, scrambled up into the Bed.¹

About 300 yards farther up the shore is the "Church of the Rock" (*Temple-na-Scellig*), a low oblong ruin, with a restored double east window. There is a fine view hence down the valley.

Returning again from the valley to Laragh Village, we take a sharp wheel to the right, and enter the charming Vale of Clara, through which flows the Avonmore River, swelled by the waters of Annamore, Glenmacnass, Glendassan, and Glendalough. Our way for the first mile is by the great military road, which leads from Dublin to Drumgooff Barracks,² and thence by Aghavannagh

¹ Archbishop Laurence O'Toole used to spend Lent here.

² There is a road over the hills from Laragh to Drumgooff Barracks (New Inn), which, though avoided by the carmen on account of its steepness, possesses some exquisite views of the surrounding country.

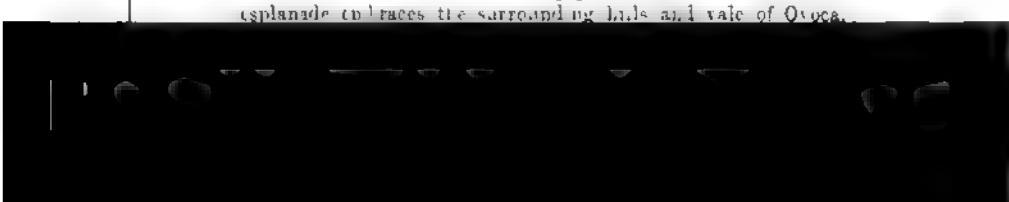
VALE OF CLARA—RATHDRUM—OVOCA 63

to Baltinglass. On our right we pass under Derrybawn, and on our left Trooperstown Hill. The vale, which has little of the wild or striking in its character, is very beautiful, and affords an agreeable rest to the visitor after straining his eyes and having his ears all but deafened by the vociferations of the guides.

About $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles short of Laragh we come to Clara Bridge, but do not cross it. A mile and a half farther is Copse House, situated in a wood, the property of Earl Fitzwilliam. The copsewood extends from the base of Moneytown Hill along the Avonmore River, being the largest in Wicklow, to the vicinity of Rathdrum, a distance of fully $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles. The road between Laragh and Clara Bridge is continued all the way on the bank of the Avonmore, which flows occasionally at our feet, and now and then is lost to view, owing to the elevation of the road. Approaching Copse House, however, we gradually separate from it, leaving it a considerable distance at times to our left, until we enter the town of Rathdrum.

Rathdrum (*Hotel*: R. Central, at Station) is about 7 miles from Laragh. The town is agreeably situated, but not attractive in itself. Public cars (5s.) run between Rathdrum Station and Seven Churches ($8\frac{1}{2}$ miles), but inquiry should be made beforehand as to the time of starting. At Drumgoff, 7 miles from Rathdrum, Lugnaquilla (page 68) may be ascended.

From Rathdrum the train follows the course of the river, and enters The Vale of Ovoca or Avoca. The vale is well wooded, but has been much disfigured by mining works. Avondale, the residence of the late Mr. C. S. Parnell, is passed on the right, and then appear the turrets of Colonel Howard Brooke's seat, Castle Howard, standing on an eminence on the left of the river Avonmore, just above its famous junction with the Avonbeg. The river is crossed by a quaintly-picturesque bridge known as the Lion Bridge. The entrance to the demesne is by a castellated gate surmounted by a lion passant, the crest of the Howard family. The structure, which is plain and chaste, gains much in effect from its position on an elevation of 200 feet above the river. The hills around are richly planted. The view from the esplanade embraces the surrounding hills and vale of Ovoca.



trees, and every adjunct to picturesque effect. The scene altogether is not unworthy of the verses of Moore—

There is not in the wide world a valley so sweet
As the vale in whose bosom the bright waters meet.
Oh ! the last rays of feeling and life must depart,
Ere the bloom of that valley shall fade from my heart.

Yet it was not that nature had shed o'er the scene
Her purest of crystal and brightest of green ;
Twas not her soft magic of streamlet or hill,
Oh no !—it was something more exquisite still.

Twas that friends, the beloved of my bosom, were near
Who made each dear scene of enchantment more dear.

"On the summit of the bare ridge of Cronebane (816 feet), overlooking Castle Howard," is the huge boulder of gray granite whose history is so delightfully given by Dr. Edward Hull. The two valleys of Glenmalure and Glendalough are, as is pointed out elsewhere, of considerable interest to geologists ; and at the lower end of the former, "above the junction of the rivers Avonbeg and Avonmore," is a good example "of old river terraces."

The vale is thus described by Kohl:—"Beautifully-picturesque groups of oaks and beeches, everywhere hung with ivy, constitute one of the main beauties of the Vale of Ovoca. This, to some extent, is the character of all the valleys of Wicklow through which rivers flow, while the summits of the mountains and the unwatered vales remain completely bare. The Irish oak differs materially from the English oak ; yet this difference, so striking that you notice it at the first glance, is difficult to describe. The branches are less knotted and spreading. There seem to me to be more straight lines and fewer crooked ones ; more length and less breadth in the Irish oak."

Another stranger, Prince Puckler Muskau, writes in glowing terms of the spot. "Just before sunset," he says, "I reached the exquisitely-beautiful Avondale. In this paradise every possible charm is united. A wood, which appears of measureless extent ; two noble rivers ; rocks of every variety of picturesque form ; the greenest meadows ; the most varied and luxuriant shrubberies and thickets ; in short, scenery changing at every step, yet never diminishing in beauty."

An English writer (Mr. Barrow) gives a very different account of the place. "As to the 'Meeting of the Waters,'" he writes,

"as the Irish are pleased to call the confluence of two little streams, pompously or poetically as you may please to decide, I think more has been made of it than either the waters or their meeting deserve. There are, in fact, two places in the valley where two streams meet, one towards the lower end, where the scenery is rich and beautiful, the other, which I was assured to be the '*riglar*' meeting, was higher up the vale ; and I confess, on arriving at it, I was disappointed, and could not hesitate in giving preference to the place of the confluence of the two streams we had passed lower down." In the neighbourhood are copper and sulphur mines, that of Cronbane producing black copper ore and pyrites.

At the end of the valley we come to Wooden Bridge (Wooden Bridge Hotel). Just before the door of the hotel the second or lower meeting of the waters takes place, the river Aughrim here flowing into the Ovoca. This spot is supposed by some to be the scene of the poem, and many and fierce are the contests between the partisans of the spots for the honour of Moore's patronage. In a letter written to a friend by the author, and published in his memoirs and journal, he says: "The fact is, I wrote the song at neither place, though I believe the scene under Castle Howard (first meeting) was the one that suggested it to me. But all this interest shows how wise Scott was in connecting his poetry with beautiful scenery. As long as the latter blooms, so will the former."

Gold is to be found on Croghan Kinshela, a hill situate about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles to the south-west of Wooden Bridge. A small brook, which joins the Ovoca at the bridge, flows through the auriferous district. At the end of last century the Government realised about £3700 out of the gold mines (page 15).

From Wooden Bridge the tourist may return by train direct to Bray, or proceed to Arklow (page 69) and Enniscorthy (page 71) and thence to Wexford.

**III. BRAY TO WICKLOW, WOODEN BRIDGE,
LUGNAQUILLA, ARKLOW.**

ITINERARY.

	Miles.		Miles.
Bray to Delgany	6	Newrath to Wicklow	2
Delgany to Mt. Kennedy	8½	Wicklow to Avoca (Meeting)	14
Mt. Kennedy to Newrath	8	Avoca to Arklow	8½

Leaving Bray by railway, the first station is **Greystones** (*Hotels*: Grand; Beach, small), a pleasant watering-place, coming rapidly into note. The little town, with its landward fringe of villas, gathers round a tiny harbour, and the whole group nestles at the low coast that almost bounds the outlying slopes of the Sugar Loaves. The best of the shorter excursions is the walk of 4 miles to the top of Bray Head, by the cliff path above the railway (page 50). Two miles from Greystones is

Delgany (*Hotel*), where, at the end of the 5th century, and not long after St. Patrick's death, there lived St. Mochory (Mogoroc), disciple of St. Kevin of Glendalough. Some 500 years later its roads "wore a ruddier mien" when the King of Leinster defeated Sitric and his Dublin Danes.

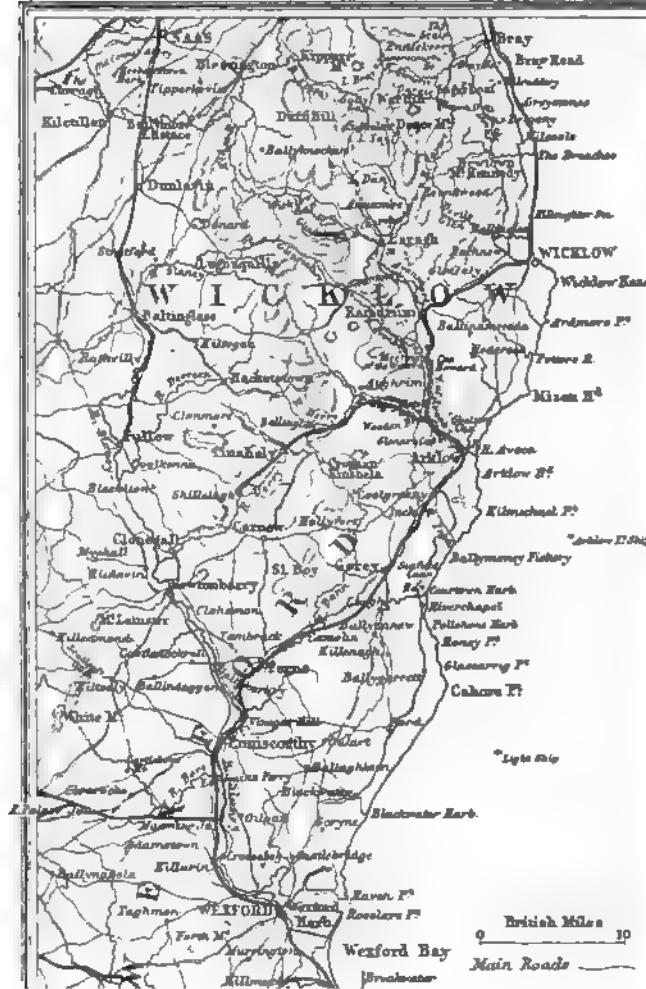
The next halting-place is **Kilcoole**, 3 miles from which is **Newtown Mount Kennedy**, in a rich tract of country. This was the scene of an encounter in 1798 between the rebels and the king's troops under Lords Kingsborough and Rossmore.

It is 8½ miles southward by rail to **Wicklow** (pop. 3273; *Hotels*: Grand; Green Tree; 30 miles from Dublin by rail), the county town. It is pleasantly situated on the side of the hill above the mouth of the Vartry river, and has an ancient history, going back to the foundation of its first church by St. Mantan, the contemporary of St. Patrick. Remains of a 13th century Friary are still to be seen.

There is a fine view of the north coast curving up to Newcastle to be seen from the hill above. The *Murragh* is a stretch of detached beach on the north, sometimes used for the militia encampments. It corresponds both in position and name with the "Mooragh" of Ramsey in Man, to which latter town Wicklow has several points of similarity.

Rathnew Station is 1½ mile west of Wicklow, and affords

WICKLOW & WEXFORD



NEWRATH—DRUMGOFF—GLENMALURE 67

communication with Ballinalee, the Devil's Glen (page 56), and Newrath (*Hotel*: Newrath Bridge), situated in the centre of what has been happily termed the Garden of Wicklow. About a mile from Newrath is Ashford (page 56), where there is also an hotel.

From Rathnew Station it is $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles to *Rathdrum* (page 63), from which a cyclist will find a fairly good road through Ballinclash (3 miles south) to Drumgooff (9 miles). Above Ballinclash the road passes up the beautiful and wooded valley of the Avonbeg; and though the hills here are insignificant, the best parts of the Glenmalure excursion are, in our own opinion, between "Clash" and Ballinacor. *Greenan Bridge* (Edge's Tea-Room) is just short of Ballinacor House, the old house of the local chieftain of the 18th century, O'Brien, or O'Byrne. Notice the heather-carpet of the ground as you pass along the valley road under Kirkeen mountain (right) to

Drumgooff (Hotel). By this time you find yourself well into Glenmalure, one of the best bits of Wicklow scenery. It is worth while for all visitors to continue at least $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles (excellent cycling) up the glen, to the disused quarryings. On your left you pass the zigzag path, by a waterfall, that climbs Lugnaquilla; and there is a fine view, after, of the head of the glen blocked by Table Mountain, with a form like that of an overturned dish.

This glen was held in the time of Queen Elizabeth by a rude chieftain, Pheasagh MacHugh O'Byrne of Ballinacor, who kept court here like a monarch. In 1590 he defeated with much bloodshed Lord Grey de Wilton in the vale of Glendalough. In 1697, however, he was killed in an engagement with Lord Deputy Russell. It was while in Glenmalure that Holt, the leader of the Wicklow insurgents in the rebellion of '98, received the conciliatory letter from General Sir John Moore.

Geologists will observe the granite boulders "which have been brought down from the interior of the mountains," and have congregated at Ballinacor Park; and at the upper end of the park the "old terminal moraine of the glacier, which formerly extended down this noble glen, and drained the snow-fields of Lugnaquilla." A little above Drumgooff a moraine



To mountaineers who delight in extensive views, the ascent of **LUGNAQUILLA** (3039 feet; "the hollow of the grouse") will commend itself. It is best reached from Drumgoff Hotel by the path above mentioned (page 67), which leaves the Glenmalure valley road at the waterfall between 2 and 3 miles from the hotel.

In point of height it takes second place in Ireland, being 376 feet lower than Carnlual in Kerry (page 165). Skiddaw, in Cumberland, overtops it by only 15 feet. It is interesting to the geologist as the central culminating point of the line of granite hills which stretch south-westwards from near Dublin to the hills above New Ross, and on which probably once lay the great snowfield of the east coast.

This mountain gives rise to three important rivers—the King's River on the north, one of the chief tributaries of the Liffey; and the streams flowing toward the south, which afterward become the Avoca and the Slaney. The latter at first begins its long journey to Wexford down the Vale of Imale, a glen on the north-west of the mountain, which takes its name from "the descendants of Mann Mal," brother of King Cahirmore, in the 2nd century.

The summit of Lugnaquilla commands a wonderful extent of country if you can secure a clear day. To the west is the wide dullish country running into Queen's County and Kilkenny; eastward are mountain and vale, wooded glens, and streams bounded by the sea. The curiously-named north and south "Prisons" on opposite sides of the mountain are imposing granite bluffs, with crumbling surface.

The upper part of the journey from Drumgoff over the shoulder of Table Mountain has not much to recommend it; but the "Military Road," which goes in a north-east direction to Laragh and Glendalough (8 miles), is interesting, and affords very fine views. It passes through the Glen of Ballyboy.

The *Military Road*, which crosses the Wicklow Mountains at a considerable height, runs from Aghavanagh Barracks almost into Dublin. It was made soon after the disturbances of 1798.

The best cycling road from Drumgoff to *Wooden Bridge* (page 65) is the direct one following the Vale of the Avonbeg down to Avoca—in all, 12 miles. The river Avonbeg, which, uniting later on with the Avonmore under Castle Howard, forms

the first "meeting of the waters," passes down Glenmalure; and the Aughrim River, from the glen of the same name, uniting with the Ovoca, forms the second meeting at the Wooden Bridge.

From Wooden Bridge to Aughrim ($5\frac{1}{2}$ miles) the road follows up the left bank of the Aughrim River, through pretty scenery. The stream is crossed by Coates Bridge in $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

AUGHRIM (*Hotel, small*) is pleasantly situated in the glen of Aughrim, which, properly so called, begins here, and stretches in a north-westerly direction, almost parallel with Glenmalure, until it is terminated by the lofty Lugnaquilla (page 68). It is the first station on the branch railway, which runs through pleasant and mostly wooded country to Tinahely (12 miles), and Shillelagh ($16\frac{1}{2}$ miles), the famous nursery of walking-sticks.

In the glen of Aughrim—not to be confused with Aughrim near Ballinasloe—General Holt had an engagement with the king's forces in 1798.

From Wooden Bridge, at the south end of the Vale of Avoca (described on page 63), the main line turns seaward past SHELTON ABBEY, the beautiful demesne of the Countess of Wicklow, on the left of the line. It is open to the public; and the Gothic house, in which the runaway James II. hid after his unhappy time at the Boyne, should be seen. Glenart Castle is on the opposite side of the Avoca.

Among meadows we reach, at $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Wooden Bridge,

ARKLOW (pop. 5294; *Hotel: Kavanagh's*). It is situated on the sea-coast, and from its position would undoubtedly assume an important position as a port but for the occurrence of a sand-bar, similar to that which obstructed the Liffey. Owing to the banks and oyster-beds which lie off the coast here, Arklow is an important fishery station, and this industry gives employment to one-half of the inhabitants. Near the sea are the Cordite Works, one of the largest explosive factories in the kingdom. The principal street, in which are situated the church and court-house, contains a number of fair houses, but a considerable

of the old castle of the Ormondes, now reduced to a complete ruin, containing in its interior the constabulary barracks. The castle was built by the fourth Lord Butler of Ireland, Theobald Fitzwalter.

It was formerly a place of strength and consequence, and the scene of much bloodshed ; the castle was, of course, demolished by Cromwell (1649).

At Arklow a battle was fought in 1798 between the English under General Needham and the rebels. The latter are believed to have exceeded 31,000 in number, while the conquerors only numbered 1500. The Irishmen afterwards retired to the hill at Gorey.

Of the monastery nothing now remains.

COUNTY WEXFORD

At Wooden Bridge (8 miles from Rathdrum, and 34½ from Bray), as mentioned before, the line bends eastward through pretty country to Arklow. Then continuing southwards within a mile or two of the coast, we have pleasant undulating meadows for the next 20 miles. The Hill of Tara—the Less—pops up on the left at Inch, in county Wexford.

Ferns, though now sunk into insignificance, was once the capital of the kingdom of Leinster and the archiepiscopal see of the province. It was here that the traitor MacMorrogh held court. A church is said to have been founded here in 598 either by St. Mogue or St. Aiden. The present Protestant church stands on the site of the Cathedral; and a monument, incorrectly supposed to be that of the original founder, representing him in his ecclesiastical robes, in a recumbent position, is in the church.

The ruins of an abbey, said to have been founded by Dermot MacMorrogh, are closely adjacent to the church. The palace of MacMorrogh was situated on the top of the hill, on the sides of which the town now stands. Strongbow is supposed to have fortified and otherwise strengthened the position of his father-in-law. The remains of the Norman Castle (1176) include an interesting tower. They stand not far from the station. It was dismantled by the Parliamentary forces, under Sir Charles Coote, in the civil war of 1641. MacMorrogh died at Ferns in May 1171, and is believed to have been interred in the abbey. Eight miles south of Ferns we arrive at Enniscorthy.

Enniscorthy¹ (Loc. 5648 Hotel, Portsmouth Arms) a thriving

Slaney. The large warehouses and the lofty spire of the fine Gothic church are prominent among its buildings. Two quays have been erected by the proprietor, the Earl of Portsmouth. The handsome Roman Catholic Church was built from the designs of Pugin, and there is also a Protestant Episcopal church in the Early English style. Just outside the town is the red and painfully extensive building of the Lunatic Asylum.

Overlooking the town, to the east, is "Vinegar Hill," where the insurgents encamped during the rebellion of 1798, and whence they descended to attack the town and garrison. They were defeated with great loss by General Lake. The old castle, a massive square pile with a round tower at each corner, owes its origin to Raymond le Gros, and is one of the earliest military structures of the Anglo-Norman invaders. The railway from Enniscorthy keeps to the right bank of the river Slaney, and passes through some picturesque country. At Macmine Junction (*Refreshment Room*) connection is obtained with New Ross and Carlow, and after passing Killurin we enter

Wexford (pop. 11,545; *Hotel*: White's), the county town. It is a collection of small and much-crowded houses, threaded by crooked and narrow streets, and on the east side is lined by wharves.¹ The shipping facilities of the new harbour at Rosslare (8 miles by rail) will probably prove more encouraging to trade than the somewhat unsatisfactory harbour of Wexford itself.

Wexford is picturesquely situated on the bank of the Slaney where it enters Wexford Harbour, about 13,000 acres in extent, and admirably adapted for commerce, except that a bar at its mouth does not permit of the entrance of vessels of more than 200 tons burden. The town was at one time enclosed within walls, the remains of which can still be traced. The most interesting ruin in the place is that of the *Abbey of St. Sepulchre* (corrupted into "Selsker"), near which is the modern parish church. The first treaty between the Irish and English was signed here in 1169. St. Peter's College, for the education of Roman Catholic clergy, is a fine building in the Tudor Gothic style, the grounds of which extend to about 15 acres. A Gothic church, by Pugin, adjoining the college, is remarkable for its

¹ The tourist used to English shopping cannot help noticing the scarcity of good fruit-shops in Irish towns. A thirst for green-grocers' commodities is not the weakness of the Erin Celt.

delicate spire and the rich colours of its east windows. There are remains of other old churches (St. Patrick's and St. Mary's), as well as the houses where Cromwell stayed in 1649 (Main Street), and in which the brother of the poet Moore was born (Corn Market).

The old bridge was over a narrow part of the river mouth. To this bridge the rebels of 1798, then in possession of the town, brought their English and Protestant prisoners, and flung them into the water. Mulgrave says "that the prisoners were speared at the same moment from before and behind, and then lifted up on pikes and thrown over the parapet of the bridge. These are matters yet fresh in the memory of living men."

The fight at Wexford, which took place after the storming of Vinegar Hill camp, near Enniscorthy, was brought to an end by General Lake, who recaptured the town from the insurgents. It meant the suppression of the revolt.

The barony of Forth, a district of Wexford inhabited by a race of people very different from the rest of Ireland in habits and appearance, is a little distance south of the county town. It is believed that the district was colonised by Strongbow with settlers from Wales.

To enjoy the scenery of the fine river a boat may be taken between the two towns, by which means its picturesque banks will be seen to full advantage. The most interesting object, however, is the square keep, all that remains of Carrick Castle, which may be easily visited from Wexford, being about 2 miles distant. It is picturesquely situated on the summit of a rock close to the river, and was the first castle built by the English in Ireland. MacMorrogh having proceeded to besiege Dublin, is recorded to have left Fitz-Stephen behind him, who busied himself with the erection of a castle.

The translator of Giraldus Cambrensis says—"It was at first made but of rods and wifles, according to the manner in these daies, but since builded with stone, and was the strongest fort then on those parts of the land, but being a place not altogether sufficient for a prince, and yet it was thought too good and strong for a subject, it was pulled down, defaced and razed, and so dooth still remaine."

A road of 15 miles goes direct south-west from Wexford to *Clonmines*, at the head of Bannow Bay, once an important town, with remains of monasteries.

This was probably one of the first settlements of the Normans, and a little of the old church of Bannow (6 miles) is still above sand. The latter may have been a still older Norman town.

CO. WEXFORD

ED (6 miles from Clonmines; *Inn*), a now insignificant village, stands on the west shore of Bannow Bay, about 25 miles from Wexford. Five miles north-east of it are the remains of an Abbey, founded in 1200 by the Earl of Pembroke, or Strongbow. The legend states that, being in danger at sea, he made a vow to found an abbey on the spot where he should land in safety. His boat found shelter in the bay, here he accordingly established a monastery, with monks from Tintern Abbey in Monmouthshire.

LAWLIS is beautifully situated in the demesne of Tintern, was granted by Queen Elizabeth to Sir Anthony Colloge, to whose family it still belongs.

From Clonmines it is 9 miles, and from Fethard 5½ to Duncannon, on Waterford Harbour. This little place, originally a Norman fort, is of no great importance, but the landing-place of many excursionists from the Waterford boats. It is 8 miles south of Ballyhack, where a ferry piles across the harbour to Passage.

There is a steamer daily between Waterford and Duncannon.

If the tourist approach New Ross from Dublin or Bray he will probably travel by the D.W. & W. Railway, changing at Macmine Junction (page 72) to the branch line which runs for 18 miles through a dull country of wild meadow. There is about here a general look of neglect, and long tracts of fertile field are dotted only with gorse, thistles, and an occasional donkey or flock of geese. *Palace East* is probably the most unfitted name ever given to so dreary a station. (The line for Bagemalstown here starts northwards.) Eight miles beyond is

New Ross (pop. 5847; *Hotels*: Royal, central; Globe, smaller), situated in the west of the county, on the river Barrow, about 29 miles from Wexford by rail. Some hold that the town dates from the 8th century; others that it was founded by a daughter of Strongbow, not long before the 13th century monastery near St. Mary's Church was built.

Tradition says that the name of the "Maiden Tower," once guarding the walls, was a record of the large share taken by women in the building of the fortifications; and that of "Three Bullet Gate," belonging to one of the old entrances, was due to Cromwell, who, as usual, made his mark here. The town yielded in 1649 to the Protector, who captured New Ross and Kilkenny on his way from the massacre at Wexford to his own miseries at Waterford. In 1798, however, New Ross held its own with success against the insurgents in the famous defence under General Johnson, when Lord Mountjoy fell at the Three Bullet Gate.

The forecast of the town's later commercial history has evidently been miscalculated by the builders of the large but empty granaries and warehouses ; and it is remarkable that a place so well situated, with such unusual natural advantages for river traffic, should not have been better favoured by fortune.

Interesting excursions may be made to Waterford, by river, 16½ miles (*the hilly road, 14½ miles, is not recommended to cyclists*) ; to Jerpoint Abbey (17½ miles ; page 137) ; and to INISTIOGE.

Inistioge (pronounced "Inistaeg." *Pleasant cycling run out of New Ross ; 11 miles. Hotel : Cody's, comfortable and popular*) is 6½ miles short of Jerpoint Abbey, and a very pretty village with a history reaching back to the 10th century. The bridge was built in 1761, and existing entries show the masons' wages to have been 6d. a day. Of the 18th century monastery only two towers remain. The "Flaxman" figure in the Parish Church should be seen, as well as Woodstock House grounds (*free, daily, to cyclists and others by ticket obtained at Hotel.*)

KILLARNEY AND THE SOUTH OF IRELAND
BY
GREAT SOUTHERN AND WESTERN RAILWAY

Killarney may be reached from Dublin in three ways :—
✓¹ Malahide Junction by railway direct.
✓² Cork, thence to Bantry, and on by car via Glengariff and Kenmare
Prince of Wales Route (see Index).
✓³ Cork, thence to Macroom and on by car via Glengariff.

I.—FROM DUBLIN TO CORK.

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	FROM CORK.	STATIONS, ETC.	FROM DUBLIN.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
	164½	Dublin. Kingsbridge Terminus.	0	Royal Hospital of KILMAINHAM, on the site of Priory of the Knights Hospitaller.
	163½		1½	Locomotive Depot at Inchicore. Coke ovens and workshops attached.
✓ ¹ CHAPELIZOD 1 m. A village on the river Liffey, of great antiquity. Here William III. encamped in 1690, after his victory on the Boyne.	162½		2	JAMESTOWN HOUSE.
BALLYFERmot, castle and church. The latter dedicated to St. Lawrence.	161½		3½	
	100½	Glondalkin.	4½	Round tower seen from the line. Eighty-five feet in height. One of the most perfect in Ireland.
LUCAN CHURCH	158½	✓ ² Lucan,	5½	
✓ ² LEXLIP village is 3 miles distant. The castle dates from the 12th century.	157½	1½ m. distant, once a fashionable spa prettily situated on the Liffey near the waterfall called	7	

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—Continued.

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	FROM Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	FROM Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
		The demesne at one time belonged to General Barstow, created Earl of Lucan by James II. Lucan is most conveniently visited by the Midland Great Western line (Broadstone Station), or by steam car.		
CASTLETOWN. The fine seat of Mr. Conolly.	155½		9½	
WEST CALBRIDGE, 1 m. distant. So named from St. Brigid's Chapel. At Calbridge Abbey Swift spent much of his time in the society of Vanessa.	154½	Hasseltown and Calbridge. About 6 m. distant is the magnificent seat of the Duke of Leinster, CASTLE. A good collection of paintings. Gardens in Italian style. The demesne can be seen on week days, see Maynooth.	10	
		Enter the county Kildare.		
	155½		11½	Lynx, the handsome seat of Lord Glencurry, in front of Lynx Hill, which rises 657 feet.
CASLE DILLON.	152½		12	
	151½	Stradon.	13½	
	149½		14½	OUGHTERARD, a village with the same name as one in the county Galway. OUGHTERARD HILL is 428 feet high; and on its summit has the remains of a round tower.

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—Continued.

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	EX. FOR CORK	STATIONS, ETC.	FROM DUBLIN.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
SHERLOCKSTOWN.	147½	Br. cr. Grand Canal. The bridge is constructed of wood.	17	
THE CLANE, 2½ m. distant. In the 6th century an abbey was founded here.	146½	Sallins. Br. cr. Grand Canal.	18	PUNCHESTON steeple chase racecourse, m. from Sallins.
	146½	Line passes through the town of OBERS-TOWN.	18½	NAAS, 2 m. dist. it was the residence of the Kings of Leinster long before the period of Strongbow.
HILL OF ALLEN, 676 feet, is seen about 10 miles off, and is recognised by the tower which marks site of Finn M'Coul's castle.	140½	Br. cr. river Liffey, which here flows in a somewhat northerly direction. Bridge built of timber, 21 feet high and 270 feet long.	19	OLD CONNELL ABBEY, about a mile and a half from Newbridge station. Dedicated in 1202 by the founder, M. Fitzhenry, to the Virgin and St. David; only a few pieces of broken wall, with two of the windows.
	139	Newbridge.	24	KILCULLEN, 5 m. it distant. was formerly
			25½	

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—*Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
	154½	Kildare. The town of Kildare is seen from the station (p. 93).	30	Branch to Waterford, 82 m., passing Carlow, 25½ m., and Kilkenny, 51 m., with intermediate stations (p. 183). This line also proceeds to Wexford, 69½ m. The round tower, situated close to the church, rises to a height of 108 feet.
LACKAGH CASTLE and CHURCH. The latter was rebuilt in 1835. The castle of the Fitzgeralds is in ruins.	183½	Line enters Queen's County. Area 424,860 acres. Pop. 64,682.	33	
	192½	Monasterevan. So called from an abbey founded by St. Einhinn or Evin in the 7th century.	36½	The demesne of Moore Abbey, the property of the Marquis of Drogheda, is well laid out, and has been much improved of late.
	197½	Br. ex. river Barrow on viaduct of malleable iron, about 500 feet in length. Br. ex. branch of Grand Canal.	37	
LEA CHURCH and CASTLE. The Castle, formerly a place of great strength, was built in 1260 by the De Vescis. It consisted of rude mate-	124½	Portarlington,	40½	
	125½	an ancient borough situated on the river Barrow, with a handsome Protestant church, and large	41½	The right branch goes to TULLAMORE, 15½; ATHLONE, 66½.

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—Continued.

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
and O'Moores subsequently held it, and in 1650 it was destroyed by Cromwell.	1204		442	Dawson's Court, now termed Emo Park, the seat of the Earls of Portarlington. One of the finest modern mansions in Ireland, situated in an extensive undulating demesne.
THE MOUNT MELLICK 6½ miles distant, long inhabited by Quakers, who carry on manufactures of woollen friezes and tweeds. They maintain a school for the education of the poor.	1153		49	Branch on the left hand to KILKENNY, 26½ m.; Waterford, 57½.
BALLYBINN, at the foot of the Shee Bloom Mountains. The mansion is one of the finest modern residences in the Italian style to be found in the country.	1123	Maryborough,	503	ROCK OF DURRAGH, with castle ruins, 8½ m.; TIRNAKH ROUNDED TOWER, 8 m.
THE MOUNTRATH, 4 m. distant. A post-town founded in the 17th century by one of the Coote family. Gave the title of Earl to the family until the death of Sir Charles Coote's kinsman, the last Earl, in 1832.	105	MOUNTRATH and CASTLETOWN.	563	ABBEYLEIX, a market town, 6 m. distant. Conaghan O'More founded a Cistercian monastery in the 12th century. Queen Elizabeth granted it to the Earl of Ormonde.
THE CASTLETOWN, 2 m. distant.	1043	Br. cr. river Nore.	60	
	1013		63	AGHABOE HOUSE and ABBEY. The name is derived from Ach-abh, or ox-field. In the 6th century St. Canice founded a monastery here. He wrote a life of St.
	904	Br. cr. Kildalton River.	65	

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—Continued.

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
Line (Limerick and Waterford Railway) to Roscrea, 10½ m., Parsonstown, 22½, Nenagh, 20½, Birdhill, 42½, and Limerick, 55. Roscrea, 5 m. distant (p. 85).	66½	BALTRY.	66½	Columbkille, and died at Aghaboe in 599 or 600. The present church, which is a modern structure, stands upon the site of a "great church" built in 1234. The octagonal belfry is still standing. The ancient church of the monastery is 100 feet long by 24 wide. The windows are pointed. The ruins of the dormitories, offices, and other apartments, are still visible. Dermot MacGill Phaileg pillaged and burnt the shrine of St. Canice and town of Aghaboe in 1346.
	67½		72	KNOCKAHAN HILL, an isolated mass, rises near the railway to a height of 656 feet. The plantations on the line form part of the demesne of Lisburn, the seat of the Hon. Mr. Fitzpatrick.
	68½	Line enters County Tipperary.		
The PRIORY, seat of Sir John Carden, Bart. The demesne originally belonged to a Priory, the ruins of which are still extant.	69½ 85½ 88½	Br. cr. river Suir. Templemore, a neat, well-built town, believed to have sprung into existence under the Templars. It possesses infantry barracks (p. 96). S. BORRISLEIGH 5 m. distant from	78 79 81	LOUGHNOE CASTLE, in ruins, formerly the seat of the family of Purcells. As it now stands, it consists of a plain castellated

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK--Continued.

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
		taups, which are now conspicuous from the line. This range of hills derives its name from a gap in their outline, which, when seen from a distance, appears bitten out.		to be of great antiquity, the other portions having been added about the 16th century.
70½			85	BRITLAS CASTLE.
76	Thurles,	86½		
76½	a town of some importance on account of its markets, is situated on the river Suir, which divides the town into two equal parts. See p. 96.		85½	CABRA CASTLE.
75½	HOLY CROSS is remarkable only for the proximity of the ruins of the Abbey, and its fairs, held on 14th May, 24th September, and 18th October (p. 96). The tourist from Dublin, by leaving the rail at Thurles, may visit by car Holycross Abbey (3 miles thence to Mount Cashel (12 miles), and return the rail at Gool's Cross Station (18 miles).		89	HOLY CROSS ABBEY, founded in 1182 by Donald O'Brien, King of Limerick.
72½	Br. cr. river Clo- wes, and rejoin the rail at Gool's Cross Station (18 miles).	82		
72½	Br. cr. river Clo- wes, and rejoin the rail at Gool's Cross Station (18 miles).	82		
72½	Gool's Cross and Cashel	82		
	CASHEL S. N. 21 st Instant (p. 96).			
	DUNDREORE.			
DUNDREORE DEPTMENT				
on rail 18 miles from Cashel and 12 miles from Gool's Cross. S. N. 21 st Instant				

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—*Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
elegant and commodious. It is in the Grecian style. There is an extensive deer-park.				
ANACARTHY CASTLE.	63½		101	
LIMERICK, 21½ m. distant.	57½	Limerick Junction. Here the line from Dublin to Cork is intersected by the Waterford and Limerick line.	107½	TIPPERARY, 8 m. distant. at CAHER, 16½ m. CLONMEL, 27½ m. CARRICK - ON - SUIR, 41½ m. WATERFORD, 55½ m.
BALLYKISTEEN Ho. The seat of the Earl of Derby. The mansion is a modern building, and the country round is rich and fertile.	54	The fine range of the Galtee mountains is distinctly visible in the distance, the most prominent being Slieve-na-muck.	110	
EMLY, now an unimportant place. In the 5th century it became the see of St. Ailbhe, who founded his church on the border of a lake which once existed here. Hence the name Emly (Im-leach), "lake-marsh." In 1568 the see was conjoined with that of Cashel, and both dioceses were attached in 1833 to the sees of Waterford and Lismore.		HOSPITAL, 3 m. distant. A market town, owing its origin to the commandery of Knights Hospitaller established in it in the reign of King John. Sir T. Brown, to whom the property was granted by Queen Elizabeth, built a splendid castle on the site of the ancient hospital. Line enters County Limerick.		
Lough Gur, 9 m. distant. A lake (partly drained) with several islands. The largest of these	47½	Knocklong.	117½	KNOCKLONG HILL rises in the midst of a rich country. at GALBALLY, 5 m. distant; near the foot of the Galtee mountains. at Near it are the re-

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—Continued.

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
island, and in the neighbourhood of the shores of the lake, are a series of prehistoric remains, scarcely surpassed in interest by any in the kingdom. There are many circles, a castle, tumulus, and cava.				President Carew summoned the Lords of every county within the province, to meet him in 1601. In the neighbourhood is the beautiful glen of Aberlow about eight miles in length; its northern boundary is formed by the Tipperary hills, and its southern by the Galtee mountains rising to a height of 3000 feet.
				Manganistown, 12 m. distant. The celebrated stalactite caves of Manganstown are about seven miles distant (p. 122).
				Kilmallock, 12½ m. distant. A small market town containing the ruins of an ancient castle attributed to the Rothes. Near it are three strong forts, an artificial cave, and a mill. The latter, known as the "Doves' Fort," consists of a tree-trunk core 100 feet high, and 20 feet in diameter at the top, surrounded by 4 thin parts, which diminish gradually until the outer becomes scarcely 10 feet high. The thin parts are 30 feet apart, and the innermost of the outermost about 650 feet.
THE ABBEY of St. MELLINS, dedicated to St. Paul and St. Peter, outside of the town and three sept. The church is a present used for divine service. A small belfry is attached thereto, and is by many supposed to be a round tower. Near the river is a Dominican friary. Of the church the tower and the choir have the willow trees which stand in the cloisters round.		Anciently Killocia and Killmochellog, derives its name from an abbey founded by St. Mochellog in the 7th century.		
		Line enters County Cork.		
THE CHARLES LANE, 1½ m. long, leading from the town to the sea, is a continuation of the main street, and is bounded by walls.		Charleville, 12½ m. distant. A village.		

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—*Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
27½  CORKSTOWN, 6 m. distant. A small market town	BUTTEVANT. Like Killmallock, Buttevant was once a town of importance, as may be inferred from the ruins which abound here. See p. 101.	187½	THE FRANCISCAN ABBEY OF BUTTEVANT was founded in the reign of Edward I. by David de Barry.
	DONERAILE, 27½ m. distant. A market and post town, giving the title of Viscount to the family of St. Leger. It is situated on the river Awbeg, over which it has a good bridge. The seat of the St. Legers, Doneraile Park, was formerly possessed by Edmund Spenser.		KILCOLMAN, 27½ m. distant. A ruined castle to the north-west of Doneraile. It formerly belonged to the Earls of Desmond, but is chiefly celebrated as the residence of the poet Spenser, who here composed his "Faery Queen." In June 1586 he obtained from the Crown a grant of 5028 acres out of the forfeited estates of the Earl of Desmond, on condition that he should reside on the property, and, much against his will, he took up his abode in Kilcolman Castle. The country around is very romantic, and well suited to the taste of the most fanciful of English poets.
	CASTLTOWNROCHE, 8 m. distant,  from Buttevant; but more conveniently reached by changing at Mallow for the Great Southern and Western Railway. The castle, once the seat of the Roches, Lords of Fermoy, is built on a rock, and overlooks the river Awbeg.		
Branch to KILMARNEY, on right, 41 m.	MALLOW. Mallow, situated on the river Blackwater (p. 102).	145	MALLOW CASTLE, the seat of Sir Denham Norreys, Bart., proprietor of the town.
MOURNE ABBEY, in ruins.	Br. cr. river Blackwater. The railway bridge over the Blackwater		Branch on left to FERMOR, 16½ m., Lismore, 38 m., and Waterford, 75 m.
			The country on the left side becomes very uninteresting.

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK—Continued.

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Cork.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
BLARNEY CASTLE is about 1 m. distant from the station of the same name, and is more conveniently visited from Cork.	4½	Blarney, p. 117.	160	At St. Anne's, 2 m. west of Blarney station, there is a large Hydropathic Establishment.
	0	Cork, p. 108.	165½	

II.—FROM KILDARE TO WATERFORD, THROUGH CARLOW AND KILKENNY.

ON RIGHT FROM KILDARE.	From Waterf.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Kildare.	ON LEFT FROM KILDARE.
	82	Kildare, p. 93.	0	KILCULLEN, at 7½ m. distant.
The line between Kildare and Athy keeps in a direction somewhat parallel with the boundary between the counties Kildare and Queen's.	67½	Athy. A market town which derives its name from an ancient ford where a Munster chief Ae was slain in battle.	14½	A fair and post town on the river Liffey. Here is a pretty church, on a hill, with a round tower, about half its original height; and various sculptured stones. This town was formerly surrounded by a wall.
	61	Mageney, near which is Kilkea Castle, a residence of the Duke of Leinster, where the "wizard Earl" of Kildare once dwelt.	21	CASTLEDERMOT, at 3 m. dist., anciently called <i>Dessart Diarmuda</i> , owes its origin to a monastery founded by Diarmud about 800. The castle was once the regal residence of the royal family of Diarmud or Dermot, but nothing now remains to speak of their splendour except an old tower. Bruce sacked the town in 1316.
	59	Line enters the County Carlow.	22	

FROM KILDARE TO WATERFORD—Continued.

ON RIGHT FROM KILDARE.	From Waterford.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Kildare.	ON LEFT FROM KILDARE.
KILKENNY, 8 m., old church remarkable for "incised mouldings. CASTLECOMER, 15 m.	57	Carlow, p. 183. Br. cr. river Barren.	214	
	52	Milford.	30	
THE ROYAL OAK, 2 m. distant, formerly well known as a posting-station.	46	Bagenalstown.	36	
OLD LEORSLIN, 2½ m. distant. The cathedral is in good condition, and since the see was united to that of Ferns has been used as a parish church.	48	Branch line for Borris, New Ross, Wexford, and Enniscorthy. Line enters County Kilkenny.	38	
	37½	Br. cr. river Barrow. The river is here the boundary between the counties Carlow and Kilkenny.	44½	GORE BRIDGE 3 m. distant. A little town on the River Barrow, near which are situated the ruins of Bally-allin castle.
	31	Gowran.	51	
	25	Kilkenny, p. 184.	57	
	20	Enter upon Waterford and Kilkenny Railway.	62	Bennet's Bridge.
THE KELLS, 6 m. distant, a small village containing the extensive remains of a castellated ecclesiastical building.	15½	The neighbourhood is studded with gentlemen's seats. In the district are the ruins of Enismag and Askeaton Castles.	66½	Thomastown.
		A borough and post town, founded by Thomas Fitz-anthony, a Norman settler.		JERPOINT ABBEY, on the Nore, founded by Donald McGillpatrick, Prince of Ossory. The abbey is now under the care of the Royal Historical Association (p. 187).

FROM KILDARE TO WATERFORD—Continued.

ON RIGHT FROM KILDARE.	From Waterf.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Kildare.	ON LEFT FROM KILDARE.
In the distance are the ruins of Grandi- son Castle, called "Graney Castle."	7½	Mullinavat.	74½	TORY HILL becomes prominent.
	4½	Kilmacow.	77½	GREENVILLE HOUSE.
	0	Waterford, p. 131.	82	MULLINABRO HOUSE.

**III.—LIMERICK JUNCTION TO WATERFORD BY
TIPPERARY, CLONMEL, AND CARRICK-ON-SUIR.**

ON RIGHT FROM JUNCTION.	From Waterf.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Junction.	ON LEFT FROM JUNCTION.
Line to Killarney, 79 m., and Cork, 57½ m.	55	Limerick Junction. Limerick and Water- ford Railway.	0	Line to Dublin, 107 m.
SLIEVE - NA - MUCK rises 1215 feet; a mountain ridge sepa- rated from the Gal- tees by the Glen of Aherlow.	52½	Tipperary. The first station on the line is the old county town, very pleasantly situated near the base of the Sieve-na-muck or Tipperary hills. See p. 127.	22½	TIPPERARY. The name is believed to be derived from the Celtic <i>Tiobraid-</i> <i>Arann</i> , i.e. the well of Ara.
GLEN AHERLOW may be visited from this locality.	47½	Bansha.	7½	
CLOGHEEN, 7 m. distant.	45½	Br. cr. river Aher- low.	9½	
	38½	Caher, p. 127. Br. cr. river Suir.	16½	

FROM LIMERICK JUNCTION TO WATERFORD—Continued.

ON RIGHT FROM JUNCTION.	THRU Waterl.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Junction.	ON LEFT FROM JUNCTION.
BALLYDONAGH, 5 m. distant. The woollen manu- facture is now ex- tinct, but there are tanneries and breweries. It also possesses an import- ant butter market. Laurence Sterne was born here on the 24th November 1713. The town is believed to have been built before the Danish invasion.	27½	Clonmel. On the Suir. Pop. 8480.	27½	FETHAM, 18½ m. N.E. distant from Caher, and 8 m. from Clon- mel Station (p. 109).
		During the remainder of the journey the line runs in a course parallel with the river Suir, on the Tipperary side. The Suir separates Tip- perary from the County Waterford.		
	24½	Br. cr. river Aher.	30½	
	21	Kilsheelan.	33½	GLENBOWER, 5 m. distant.
	14	Carrick-on-Suir.	41	BOOLEY MOUNTAINS to the left.
	12½	Line leaves Tip- perary County, and enters Kilkenny.	42½	CARRICK-ON-SUIR is so named to distin- guish it from a town on the Shannon. The town is joined to the County Waterford by a bridge over the Suir. The surround- ing country is very fertile.
	9½	Fiddown.	45½	
	2	Dunkitt	53	
		is the station at which the two lines from Kilkenny and the Limerick Junc- tion meet on their way to Waterford, two miles distant.		
The County Water- ford is separated from the County Wexford on the east by the estuaries of the Barrow and Suir combined.	0	Waterford.	55	
		The county town is situated on the south side of the river Suir, in the north-east cor- ner of the county (p. 181).		

-BRANCH FROM MALLOW TO KILLARNEY.

IT FROM MOW.	From Killarney.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Mallow.	ON LEFT FROM MALLOW.
	41	Mallow, p. 102.	0	
	39		2	DROMORE HOUSE.
CASTLE	30½		4½	GALLO HILL, a well-wooded conical hill, with a ruin on the summit.
LOMBARDSTOWN Ho.	25	Lombardstown.	6	LOMBARDSTOWN WOOD.
	21	Br. cr. Lombardstown River.	10	MOCH HILARY, 125 feet in height.
	29½	Kanturk.	11½	This station is near the village of Kanturk. For the next 20 miles of the road the scenery becomes more barren and less interesting, until it approaches within 2 m. of Killarney. Br. cr. river Black-water.
	21	Millstreet.	20	MILLSTREET, 1 1/2 mile distant, a small, romantically-situated market town, stands at the base of the Cloragh Hill. THE Paps become visible, as also Torc

BRANCH FROM MALLOW TO KILLARNEY—*Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM MALLOW.	From Killarney.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Mallow.	ON LEFT FROM MALLOW.
		1436 by Dermot Mac-Carthy. In 1641 his descendant Donagh forfeited the property. The mansion is quadrangular, with a central tower, and strong embattled towers at the angles.		mountain, and in the distance the Reeks.
14½		Shinnagh.	26½	
7½			33½	
1		Headford.	40	FLEAK CASTLE.
0		Killarney, p. 150.	41	

FROM DUBLIN TO CORK.

This route,—the main line of the Great Southern and Western Railway,—which leads through a very pleasant stretch of lowland country, lies for 165 miles in a south-west direction. The counties passed through are, generally speaking, well cultivated. Abundance of sheep and of cattle crop the green pastures, and give a look of prosperity and wealth. The scenery on both sides of the railway line affords at times picturesque views of mountain ranges, full rivers, and luxuriant plains. The railway touches many towns of great antiquarian fame and interest, runs through the world-celebrated Curragh of Kildare, and skirts the Bog of Allen.

Clondalkin, $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Dublin, possesses a fine round tower, the nearest one to the metropolis. The tower, 85 feet high, stands at a convenient distance from the railway, and is surmounted by a conical top. It can be ascended from the inside by a series of ladders. It possesses a singular projecting base nearly 13 feet in height, similar, according to Petrie, to that at Roseberry; and both, in this respect, resembled the castle of Branless in Brecknockshire. It has no "dressings" to the apertures, and is considered one of the earliest. The church of Clondalkin was founded by St. Moebius in the 7th century, and was for some time a bishop's see.

From Celbridge (Harcourt's) Station, $10\frac{1}{2}$ miles, a good road goes direct north-west to Maynooth through the pretty village of Celbridge, which is $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile from the station. It was here that Miss Vanburgh lived, whom Dean Swift named "Vanessa", and in Marley Abbey, her residence, took place the well-known scene between them. This lady had written to the Dean asking him whether the report of his marriage with

"Stella" was true. In reply, Swift hurried hither, and angrily confronting Miss Vanhomrigh, dashed down the letter before her, and went without a word. She died soon after.

Naas (pop. 3737; *Hotel*: Royal; Sallins Station, 2 miles), where Thackeray found "the most extensive edifice was a haystack in the inn-yard," is now a thriving market town; but only a few ruined walls remain of the group of fortifications which once guarded this, the old city of the Leinster kings. Of its still earlier greatness the *Rath* is the sole relic left. Norman and later monasteries were built, but they have all disappeared.

The name *Naas* (pronounced *Nase*) is derived from "Nas, a fair or meeting-place."

It is 20½ miles from Dublin by road, from the Curragh 8, Blessington 8, and less than 15 from Kippure, the lofty northern bastion of the Wicklow hills.

THE HILL OF ALLEN, 676 feet, is seen to the right from the railway before reaching Newbridge Station. It is situated in the Bog of Allen, originally of very great extent, but now partly reclaimed.

Newbridge (*Hotel*) is the most convenient station for the Curragh of Kildare (2½ miles), one of the finest race-courses in the kingdom, and "used as a race-course from the earliest ages" (*Joyce*). It is also an important military camp, the headquarters of the south-eastern military district. The plain of the Curragh is the property of the Crown, and contains about 5000 acres of beautiful green pasturage. Sir Wm. Temple about 1600 was the means of obtaining a Government grant of £100 to be run for annually on the Curragh race-course with the view of encouraging the breed of Irish horses. It afforded parade ground for the Volunteers in 1783, and for the United Irishmen in 1804. A large number of mounds and earthworks are still to be seen on it.

There is a Golf-Course at the Curragh, largely used by members of the garrison and others.

The Curragh is "the Newmarket of Ireland, for here are the training-stables for Punchestown, Fairyhouse, Leopardstown, Baldoyle," etc.

Kildare's holy fame, in which the nuns for seven hundred years maintained the "inextinguishable fire," until Henry de Londres, Archbishop of Dublin, extinguished it in 1220 ; it was afterwards rekindled, but finally put out in the reign of Henry VIII. In 638, *Aod Dubh*, or Black Hugh, retired from the throne of Leinster to take up his abode in the Augustinian Monastery, and afterwards became Abbot and Bishop of Kildare, one of the few instances on record of a crown and sceptre being resigned for a mitre and crosier. The 13th century *Cathedral* has been carefully restored by Mr. Street. The unusual form of the nave walls and the south transept deserve special notice. The new top of the central tower is uncommon.

The Carmelite Abbey is situated on the south side of the town. The original founder was Lord William de Vesci (1260) ; the completion of it was left to Gerald Fitz-Maurice O'Faley. De Vesci also founded, in 1290, an abbey for white friars. In the churchyard, close by the cathedral, is a fine specimen of a *Round Tower* about 103 feet in height. The original conical top has been removed, and the tower is now surmounted by a sort of parapet or battlement. Miss Stokes places it among the earlier buildings of the kind, and notes that the "dressings" of the windows and doors are of the same stone as the rest ; but its date has been hotly disputed.

Monasterevan (pop. about 1000) is so called from an abbey founded by St. Eimhin, or Evin, in the 5th century. **Moore Abbey**, on the site of the older establishment, is now the residence of the Moore family (Earl of Drogheda), which came to Ireland in Elizabeth's reign.

Portarlington (Refreshment Rooms ; pop. 2021 ; *Hotel* : Brown's) is an ancient borough situated on the river Barrow. Lord Arlington, to whom the estate was granted by Charles II., formed the port on the river, from which the town was named Portarlington. It gives the title of Earl to the Dawson family, the demesne of which is Dawson's Grove.

Maryborough ("Marbro" ; pop. 2809 ; *Hotel* : Hibernian), so named in honour of Queen Mary, in whose reign the county was formed, is the assize town. Between Maryborough and Stradbally (east) is the "Rock of Dun-a-maise," which was formerly completely covered with fine oak trees, but is now quite

bare. Its name means "the fortress of Maag," who was one of the ancestors of the Leinster people. This was the site of the castle of MacMorrough, King of Leinster. It was frequently taken by the Irish, and again recaptured by the English.

Dr. Ledwick thus describes the spot. "The rock is accessible only on the eastern side, which, in its improved state, was defended by a barbican. From the barbican you advance to the gate of the lower bailey (312 feet diameter). You then arrive at the gate of the upper bailey, which is placed in a tower; and from this begin the walls which divide the upper and lower bailey. On the highest point was the keep, and the apartments for officers."

This place was originally the royal residence of Laoisach Hy-Moradh. The foundation of the fortress is ascribed to Laigseach, early in the 3rd century. The Hy-Moradh family became united with the Hy-Moraghs, and hence the fortress passed into the royal family of Leinster. With Eva, daughter of Dermot, it passed into the hands of Strongbow; and his daughter brought it as a dowry to William Earl Marshall, who succeeded his father-in-law as Earl of Pembroke. The castle, of which there are now only slight remains, is ascribed to the latter occupier. In 1325 the hereditary proprietor, O'More, got possession, and kept it for four years; and again, in the time of Edward III., his family held it for two years. The town is somewhat overshadowed by the presence of its terrible Lunatic Asylum.

From Ballybroy (66½ miles from Dublin) a branch line to Limerick passes

Roscrea (pop. 2568; Hotel: Queen's). It is a very ancient market-town, and was made in 620 into a bishopric, which in the 12th century was united to Killaloe. It is surrounded by a rich tract at the foot of the Slieve Bloom Mountains. The western gable of the church, with its round-headed door, is probably part of the 11th century abbey built on the foundation of that of St. Cronan of the 7th century. The "Shrine of St. Cronan," a broken cross with a carving of the Crucifixion, stands in the churchyard. Near the abbey there is a Round Tower, of similar date to that at Kildare. In 1135 its summit was displaced by lightning.

him to write a copy of the Gospels. . . . It was found by boys hunting rabbits in the year 1789 among the rocks of Devil's Bit Mountain." It contains a copy of the Gospels, and is covered with a metal "shrine," from which the aforesaid youngsters abstracted the lapis-lazuli and silver.

One of the towers of the castle of King John still stands, as also the castle erected by the Ormondes in the reign of Henry VIII., and now the depot attached to the barracks. A portion of the Franciscan friary founded in 1490 is now part of the Roman Catholic chapel.

Templemore (pop. 2433 ; *Hotel* : The Queen's Arms), a somewhat decayed town, has a large well-built new church. Adjoining the town is the Priory, the seat of Sir John C. Carden, Bart., one of the most beautiful in the county. The mansion is modern, but the entrance is through a portion of an ancient castle of the Knights Templar. The grounds, which are well wooded, and adorned by a fine sheet of water, are open to the public. On the southern side of this lake are the ruins of a large square keep, while the northern shore is ornamented by a portion of a monastic church, exhibiting in its western wall a fine Gothic window.

The Devil's Bit Mountains, so called from a gap in the summit, are for some miles conspicuous objects from the railway to the north-west of Templemore. Primitive Hibernian geology told how his grim Majesty bit out a part of the ridge and deposited it in the plain, afterwards to become the "Rock of Cashel."

Thurles (pop. 4511 ; *Hotcl* : Hayes'), an ancient town, originally called Durlas O'Fogarty. In the 10th century it was the scene of the defeat of the Irish by the Danes. The original castle is supposed to have formed part of the preceptory of the Knights Templar. A second castle was afterwards built by James Butler, one of whose descendants was created Viscount Thurles. Within a late date a tower of this castle stood at the bridge. The town is the seat of the Roman Catholic archdiocese of Cashel. The Cathedral of St. Patrick was erected at a cost of £45,000. There are a large Catholic College and an Ursuline convent. In the college was held, in 1850, the Synod of Thurles, composed of all the Roman Catholic bishops of Ireland.

Holy Cross Abbey is 4 miles from Thurles, near the line of railway, and 9 from Cashel (only small inns in village).

There is much left of this interesting ruin. It is well worth

a visit, and, were it not so shut up amid the buildings of the village, would be more popular than it is. The best view of the group is obtained on the opposite side of the river, with the weir in the foreground.

"As a monastic ruin," Dr. Petrie writes, "the abbey of Holy Cross ranks in popular esteem as one of the first, if not the very first, in Ireland . . . its architectural features are of remarkable beauty."

Whilst approaching the east end you get the effect of the chief and most uncommon feature of the building—the windows.

A late Norman church (1182) was built here by King O'Brien, but beyond the north and south walls of the nave, pierced with early arches, there is scarcely anything left of that building. What we have now is the much later structure built upon the Norman foundations.

Of its most striking ornaments—the varied windows—the most beautiful is the east window of "reticulated" (net-work) tracery. It is as fine as that at Reading, though, of course, not to be compared with the more elaborate beauties of Westminster cloisters. The west window is very effective, and reminds us of the west window at Galway; it is also of later style.¹ The east windows of the south chapel have very graceful tracery.

The visitor's eye will next be caught by the curiosity of the church, the double colonnade dividing two arches in the south-east chapel. Notice the twisted fluting on the shafts. Its use is unknown.²

The interior of the church in its best day must have been certainly very handsome, for, although the nave walls are bare of any decoration, with early arches and square piers of the simplest description, it is adorned with a fine west window; and moving farther east, beyond the centre tower, you have much more elaborate work in the *cloître*, rich in carving, lit with a finely traceried window, and ornate with sedilia and transept chapels. It contains a late tomb ("perpendicular") in the most favoured position, right of the altar, but to an unknown occupant. It may, perhaps, be that of a 15th century Countess of Ormonde.

Both north and south transepts have eastern chapels, and

¹ The double form of this "honeycomb" kind of tracery, and a rare in-

from that on the north side a staircase leads up to the substantial tower.

Of the cloisters and monastery buildings, where the Cistercian brotherhood lived, there are only the scantiest remnants.

The title of its dedication is attributed to the possession of a piece of the pretended true Cross, presented by Pope Paschal II. to Murtagh, monarch of all Ireland, in the year 1110. This relic, set in gold and adorned with precious stones, was preserved in the abbey until the Reformation, when it was saved by the family of Ormonde. It is said to have been finally delivered to the Roman Catholic hierarchy of this district.

The abbot, as Earl of Holy Cross, was a peer in parliament; he was, moreover, vicar-general of the Cistercian order in Ireland. Great multitudes, including many important persons, made pilgrimages to the abbey in its prosperity, but at the Dissolution it was granted, with all its valuable estates, to the Earl of Ormonde at the annual rent of £15.

8½ miles beyond Thurles is *Goold's Cross* station.

Cashel, town (pop. 3000; *Hotel*: Stewart's), 6½ miles from Goold's Cross, the station for Cashel, was once the residence of the kings of Munster. A synod was held there by St. Patrick, who is said to have founded the church. For a long time it was the seat of an archbishopric, now united to that of Emly, Waterford, and Lismore. It is still the seat of a bishopric.

In the town is a very handsome modern cross to the memory of Archbishop Croke.

The country round is a rich and extensive plain, out of which the Rock of Cashel rises with great boldness and abruptness to the height of about 300 feet, and, but for the absence of sea, might remind the imaginative of certain features of the romantic situation of St. Michael's Mount. On its summit is a magnificent assemblage of ruins, which, "though roofless and windowless and greatly shattered, still stand up in almost their original height from their splendid platform." They consist of a cathedral, Cormac's chapel, monastic buildings, a round tower, and a great stone cross.

The most ancient are probably the Round Tower and Cormac's Chapel, the latter of which is reached through

The Cathedral.—This is in the early "Pointed" style, and of later date than the above-mentioned chapel. Under the

tower are handsome and lofty arches, and a groined roof. Note the good early arcading of the chancel, and the depressed tops and curved bases of the clerestory lights.

In the year 1495 the turbulent Earl of Kildare, desiring to destroy Archbishop Creagh, set fire to the cathedral. It is recorded that "he readily confessed his guilt, and added 'that he never would have done it, but that he thought the archbishop was within at the time.' The candour and simplicity of his confession convinced King Henry that he could not be capable of the intrigues and duplicity with which he had been charged; and when the Bishop of Meath concluded the last article of the impeachment with the words, 'You see all Ireland cannot rule this gentleman,' the king instantly replied, 'Then he shall rule all Ireland,' and forthwith appointed him to the lord-lieutenancy of that kingdom." The cathedral is a conspicuous object for many miles round. Divine service continued to be performed within it until the time of Archbiishop Price, who in 1752 removed the roof from the choir and converted the whole into a ruin.

Cormac's Chapel was probably built by Cormac M'Carthy, King of Munster and Bishop of Cashel, about the year 1127 A.D.; though its foundation, and the tomb it enshrines have been generally assigned to Cormac MacCullinain or Cormac O'Cullen, the earlier dignitaries, of the 10th century. It is probably the richest and most interesting, and certainly the best preserved of all the ancient *Romanesque* churches in Ireland. Both the doorways, with their elaborate mouldings and uncommon *tympanum*-sculpture, are fine specimens, and the use of the rosette ornament should be noticed. But the chief features are (1) the roof chambers or *overcrafts*, enclosed between the barrel vaulting of both nave and chancel and the steeply-pitched roof above. The same construction will be found in the chapels at Kells and Glendalough, though these were built some 200 years before. (2) The two towers also are rare additions; their rude simplicity and girding bands may be compared to the Saxon work of Monk Wearmouth tower (1075) in Durham. The elaborate carving on the mouldings and walls within affords good specimens of Norman designs. Besides the richly worked

Museum. In the latter museum may also be seen the silver "paten" and early bell discovered in this chapel.

The Round Tower, between 80 and 90 feet in height, is considered by Miss Stokes to be earlier than those at Glendalough and Kilkenny. Over the doorway is the early arch, and though the stones are cut and cemented, the "dressings" of the windows are of the same material as the walls. It will be noticed that this, unlike the other buildings, is of sandstone.

In the same enclosure of this weird, dead city is the ancient Cross. The stone below it is known as the coronation stone of the Kings of Munster—a sort of "Lia Fail" of the south. On the side a carving of concentric circles can be still traced, and tradition has it that it was a "Druid's altar"; it may be the oldest stone-work in the place, and among the most ancient carvings in Ireland.

Parts of the dormitory and other portions of the *Monastic Buildings* remain near the Cathedral.

Of the two 13th century religious houses once standing in the town below, ruins of one, the *Dominican Priory*, still exist. At the bottom of the rock is the extensive ruin of

Hore Abbey.—The tower and gables of this (Early Pointed) church are seen about half mile to the right on leaving the gate of the "Cashel" enclosure. It was originally a Benedictine monastery, but in 1272 David MacCarvill, Archbishop of Cashel, being, as he told his mother, forewarned in a dream that the black monks or Benedictines intended to cut off his head, banished them, and supplied their places with monks of the Cistercian order, for whom he founded Hore Abbey, and endowed it with the forfeited lands of the Benedictines.

FETHARD is 10 miles from Cashel to the south-east, about 12 miles from Caher, and 14 from Clonmel. This town is remarkable for the wonderful preservation of some of its walls and fortifications, erected in the time of King John. Three of the five entrances to the town are through castellated archways. The abbey, founded early in the 14th century, has been restored, and is still used. This is not to be confounded with another town of the same name in Co. Wexford, p. 74.

Leaving Goold's Cross (p. 98) the MAIN LINE continues

through the woods near Dundrum, and beneath the gentle slopes of the Tipperary hills to Limerick Junction, 107 miles from Dublin, and $21\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Limerick (N.W.)

At Limerick Junction the south-western line to Cork is intersected by the Limerick and Waterford line. (The Blackwater and Youghal may be conveniently visited from Mallow Junction, or after proceeding to Cork.) Shortly after passing Limerick Junction we obtain good views of the Galtee mountains in the left-hand distance.

Kilmallock (124½ miles) derives its name from an abbey founded by St. Mochcallog in the 7th century. At an early period it was a favourite place of residence of the nobility and gentry, and was formerly surrounded by a great stone wall fortified with a mound of earth, and having four imposing gateways and towers. Though now practically in ruins, the buildings in the time of the Roundheads were extensive. The older houses are still surrounded with battlements. The Abbey Church and the Dominican Priory deserve a visit.

Lough Gur, 10 miles north of Kilmallock, is of great interest to antiquarians, who will find the prehistoric remains well worth inspection.

At Charleville (129½ miles), another junction for Limerick (25 miles), we enter County Cork, the largest of the shires of Ireland. The western surface of the county is mountainous, that on the north and east is rich and fertile. In the south-east the Silurian strata crop up, though old red sandstone and mountain limestone prevail elsewhere. Copper and coal are found among its minerals. The chief crops are wheat, oats, potatoes, etc. The climate is remarkably mild, but also humid, especially in autumn and winter. The county is well watered; small lakes are numerous in it; the rivers Lee and Bandon hold their whole course through it, and the Blackwater, along the greater part of its waterway, affords facilities for inland navigation by barges as far as Cappoquin in Waterford.

Buttevant (137½) was once called Bothion, afterwards Kilnamullagh. "It giveth name unto that ancient citie which Kilnemullah cleped is of old" (*Spenser*). On a rock above the Awbeg is Buttevant Castle. The town at one time contained numerous houses and many mansions of the gentry, but already in Spenser's

time the "ragged ruins breed great ruth and pittie." The Franciscan Abbey of Buttevant was founded in the reign of Edward I. by David de Barry. Judging from the present ruins, it must have been a house of great splendour. The east window should be observed. Buttevant is now an important garrison town.

Five miles north-east of the station is KILCOLMAN CASTLE, the home of the poet Spenser, where he wrote a considerable portion of the *Faerie Queene*. *Doneraile Park*, once the property of Spenser, is about 6 miles south-east on the road to Fermoy.

Mallow (144½; *Hotel*: The Royal) is a town of 4366 inhabitants, beautifully situated on the Blackwater, which is crossed here by a fine viaduct of ten arches. Passengers for the direct route to Killarney, by the Great Southern and Western Railway, change at Mallow, which is also a junction for Fermoy, Lismore, Dungarvon, and Waterford; also for Limerick. The town possesses a tepid mineral spring, formerly much frequented, but now deserted. In the neighbourhood is Mallow Castle, the seat of Sir Denham Norreys. On the site of the town formerly stood Short Castle, and on the south of it another built by the Desmonds, but destroyed during the rebellion of 1641.

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HOTELS.—*Imperial*, Pembroke Street; *Moor's*, Morrison's Quay; *Turner's*, 65 George Street; *Metropole Temperance*, King Street (large); *Victoria*, Patrick Street; *Windsor*, Glanmire Road (smaller).

RAILWAY STATIONS.—Great Southern and Western, for Dublin and Killarney, Limerick, Queenstown, and Youghal, Glanmire Station; Blackrock and Passage (Queenstown by steamer), Albert Station; Cork and Bandon for Killarney (Prince of Wales route), Albert Quay Station; Cork and Macroom for Killarney, Capwell Station; "Muskerry," for Blarney, Western Road Station.

The City of Cork had in 1881 a population of 80,115, and in 1891 the number had risen to 96,891. It may be reached by steam-packets from London, Liverpool, Glasgow, Milford Haven, Bristol, Plymouth, Cardiff, etc.; and from Dublin direct by the Great Southern and Western Railway (165½ miles).

It is finely situated on the river Lee, which, after passing the city, widens out into a beautiful bay, containing the Great Island, on which is situated the town of Cove, now called Queenstown. The city of Cork derives its name from *corcach*, signifying "a marshy place," and still retains its original name in Irish. It owes its existence to St. Finn Barr, who (7th century) established his cell in the district known as Gill Abbey, about the site where Queen's College now stands. For some centuries disciples in great numbers flocked to receive instruction at the institution which he founded.

In the 9th century Cork was frequently plundered by the Danes, who in 1020 founded the nucleus of the present city, on an island formed by the Lee, for the purposes of trade. At the time of the English invasion it was the capital of Desmond MacCarthy, King of Munster, who, on the arrival of Henry II. in 1172, resigned to him the city and did him homage. The English settlers were, however, held in great detestation by the native Irish, and the city more than once passed into their

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In 1493, the Mayor of Cork was hanged and the city charter. The charter was restored in 1609. Holinshed, simpler, writing about 1577, thus describes the state of Cork :—

The land side they are encumbered with evil neighbors—the Irish ~~obliges~~, that they are fain to watch their gates hourlie, to keep them shut at service-time, and at noyses, from sun to sun, nor suffer anie stranger to enter the citie with his weapon, but the same to leave at a lodge appointed. They walk out at seasons for recreation with power of men furnished. They trust not the countreys adjoining, but march in wedlocke among themselves onlie, so that the whole city is wellnigh linked one to the other in affinitie."

During the Protectorate, Cork held out for Charles, but was in 1649 surprised and taken. In 1690 it surrendered to Marlborough. It is a corporate city, being governed by a mayor, aldermen, and councillors. It possesses a number of very spacious streets, and there are many fine villas on the slopes of the hill above the Lee, besides the large residences above the Harbour. In Shears Street, near the Court House, Macdise first saw the light of day, and Sheridan Knowles was born in the adjoining James Street.

The "charming gaiety and frankness" of the southern Irish ladies is proverbial. The author of the *Irish Sketch Book* was quite carried away. "I never saw," he wrote, "in any country such a general grace of manner and *ladyhood*"; and in this he did not speak only of the upper classes.

The lines of Spenser, who lived within 30 miles, at Kilcolman, put the chief physical features of the city in a nutshell :—

"The spreading Lee that, like an island fayre,
Encloseth Corke with his divided flood."

The principal modern streets are in that portion of the town known as the island, bounded almost completely by the river. This island is connected with the shores on either side by several bridges spanning the stream both on the south and on the north.

PARNELL BRIDGE is on the south branch of the Lee.

PATRICK'S BRIDGE crosses the northern branch of the river. It occupies the site of the old bridge erected in 1798, which was partially destroyed by a flood in 1851, and it is broader than any bridge over the Thames except that at Westminster.

PARLIAMENT BRIDGE is on the south side, leading into the South Mall.

St. Patrick's Street, the pleasantest thoroughfare of the city, sweeps westwards from St. Patrick's Bridge with a curve almost as graceful as that of High Street, Oxford ; but the buildings are quite unworthy of remark. At the upper end of the street, as now also in Sackville Street, Dublin, is a statue to *Father Mathew*.

The well-known "Apostle of Temperance" was a "Capuchin," devoted to, and beloved by the poor folk of Cork. He started his great crusade against drink in 1838, and extended his labours into England and America. Under the great stress of his work and financial difficulties in 1856 he broke down. His church was Trinity Church, near Parliament Bridge. Thackeray, who gives an interesting sketch of him, says :—"With the state of the country, of landlord, tenant, and peasantry, he seemed to be most curiously and intimately acquainted. His knowledge of the people is prodigious, and their confidence in him as great."

GRAND PARADE is a fine straight street, but has the same fault as St. Patrick Street. In the centre there was formerly a wide channel, which was arched in 1780. An equestrian statue of George II. used to be a conspicuous object on the Parade, until one night, some years ago, it disappeared and was found in the river.

THE SOUTH WALL runs at right angles with the Parade. Though not the widest, it is one of the most important streets in Cork, being occupied by professional men and the chief merchants. About a hundred years ago the middle of this street was a river, and the south side formed one side of a triangular island, the other two sides being formed by Charlotte Quay and Morrison Quay. The Bank of Ireland, the Stamp Office, and the County Club House, the offices of the Provincial, the National, the Munster, and the Hibernian Banks, are situated in this street ; as also the Commercial Buildings, the Assembly Rooms, the Protestant Hall, and the Cork Library.

GREAT GEORGE STREET is the newest street in Cork ; beyond Muskerry Railway Station it becomes the Western Road.

THE MARDYKE, once the promenade of the fashionables of Cork, though now consigned to the tradespeople and shop-

CORK

new of the Queen's College, a handsome structure over the fork of the river. On the southern bank of the city park and race-course, skirted by a picturesque ~~side~~, the *Marina*, forming a beautiful avenue.

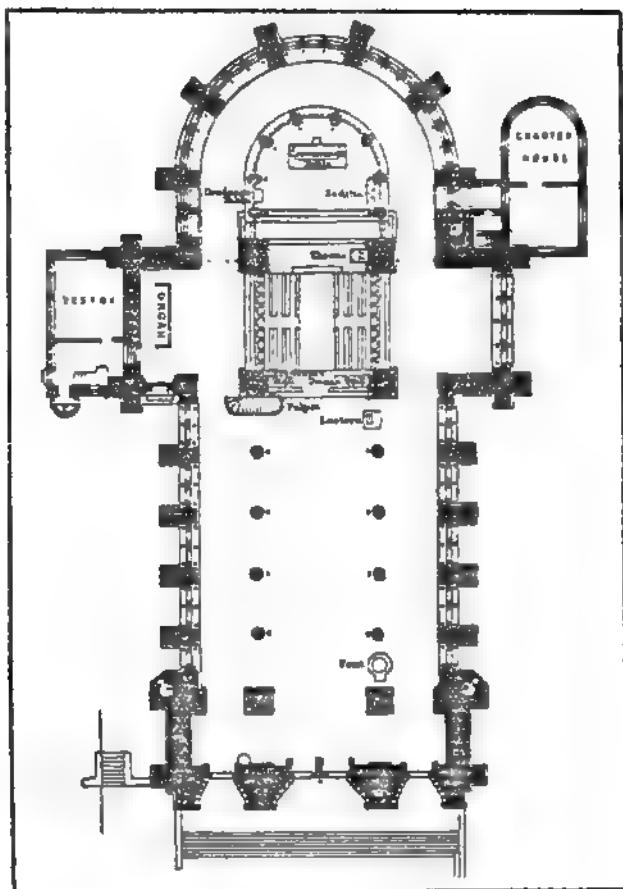
The finest building in Cork, the Cathedral of St. Finn Barr, stands to the west of the city, leave St. Patrick's Parade (left), and at once turn right by St. George's to South Main Street; at the far end of latter cross South Bridge, and turn to the right. The view obtained by this method, from the east, is the best of the building as a whole. The structure, occupying the site of the ancient building or St. Finn Barr's foundation of the 7th century, was taken down, and was succeeded by a new and rather mean cathedral in 1735. The erection of the present building, due to the exertions of Bishop Gregg, was finished in 1879.

Here the architect, Mr. W. Burgess, has succeeded in giving Ireland one of the very best modern churches of the kingdom. To compare small with great things, the group of spires is, of course, inferior to that at Lichfield; it is, however, very fine. The style is Early French, which "agrees with Early English in general character."

Observe how much Mr. Burgess has employed the round or "rose" window, and the ring-bands upon the smaller pillar shafts. All the three spires are handsome, and the whiteness of the stone adds an unusual brightness. The West Front has a most pleasing effect, which gains richness from the gilded background with which the principal carvings are relieved. All the carvings are good. Notice especially the figures round the West Door; the eleven figures of the central doorway represent the "wise and foolish virgins" of the parable, and the "Bridegroom" is in the centre, holding and wearing roses.

Three features of the Interior strike the visitor—the great height, a characteristic French effect; the marked use of upright lines, especially noticeable in the wall shafts supporting the vaulting; and the richness of the stone-work, due to the varied colouring and, to some extent, to the ring bands of the shafts.

The capitals of the pillars are remarkable for their French character; and the pulpit and font for the unusual additions of brass texts. The interior of the Central Tower is a special



ARCHITECTURAL PLAN OF ST. VITUS CATHEDRAL

feature ; see the variety of the marbles used, and the brightness lent by the inland gilt mosaic.

Round the *apse*, beyond the choir, runs an "ambulatory" ; and the stone colouring of the eastern end is very rich, the prevailing blue of the walls being in contrast with the red marbles of the nave aisles. The carefully-balanced "toning" of the windows, the elaborate decoration of the Bishop's Throne, and the mosaic pavement of the apse all deserve notice.

The entire decoration has been minutely worked out in sketches by Mr. Burgess, who died soon after the erection of the building.

Shandon Church (St. Ann's), built about 1725, is approached from Pope's Quay, west of St. Patrick's Bridge, by the right-hand turning just short of St. Mary's Church. It is remarkable for its steeple, and the bells within it, which were rendered famous by "Father Prout" in his lines—

"With deep affection and recollection
I often think of the Shandon bells,
Whose sound so wild would, in days of childhood,
Fling round my cradle their magic spells—
On this I ponder, where'er I wander,
And thus grow fonder, sweet Cork, of thee :
With thy bells of Shandon,
That sound so grand on
The pleasant waters of the river Lee."

The tower—a queer, piebald affair, but a distinct feature of the town—is of red stone on the north and east faces only ; and is topped by a curious white turret of three stories, reminding us of a similar effort at Herne Bay in Kent. The bells were cast by Rudhall of Gloucester in the last century, at the same foundry from which those of St. Finn Barr's cathedral came.

The place derived its name from the *Shan-dun* or "old fort" near.

In the adjoining graveyard Father "Prout" (F. S. Mahony) was buried in 1866. Though ordained, he never permanently undertook clerical work, but was engaged in journalistic writing in London. There is a nameless bust covered with dirt in the

Coat School, and at its gateway the two queerest statues in Cork. On Pope's Quay below is *St. Mary's Church* (Roman Catholic) surmounted by an uncommon statue of the Virgin. The interior of this classic building is very large and stately, and remarkable for the lofty *baldachino*, and the theatrical treatment of the two side altars.

At the west end of St. Patrick's Street is *SS. Peter's and Paul's Church* (Roman Catholic), a spacious Gothic Building elaborately decorated, and containing the handsomest oak "confessionals" in the country.

On the left hand from Parliament Bridge is the uncommon and striking façade of *Trinity Church*, with white Gothic spire. The interior is one of the best in the city. This is Father Mathew's church (p. 105), but, oddly enough, still bears no record of the fact; he is unnamed here. On the opposite side of the river, off George's Quay, is Dunbar Street, in which is *St. Finn Barr's Roman Catholic Church*. This contains—under the high altar—one of the sculptor Hogan's best works, "The Dead Christ."

For *St. Nicholas' Church* turn to right in Douglas Street and along Abbey Street, a typical "back street"; and notice the ancient grey tower on the right hand, a relic of an old city church (the "batter" is uncommon). The handsome spire on ahead is that of *St. Nicholas'*, which is only worth visiting for the sake of the fine piece of sculpture which it contains. This is above Judge Dennis's tomb, and is the work of Bacon.

The best way to Queen's College is along Western Road. Opposite the entrance (right) to Mardyke is the *gateway* with the legend, "where Finbar taught, let Munster learn."

The College, opened in 1849, occupies a picturesque site on a rock rising fully 40 feet above the level of the southern branch of the stream. Gill Abbey, founded in the 7th century by Gill Ada, Bishop of Cork, stood on the same site. The college buildings consist of three sides of a quadrangle, in the Tudor style of architecture, and is very handsome. It is, indeed, probably the finest building of its kind in Ireland, and was designed by Sir William Deane. This, with the two colleges of Belfast and Galway, was founded about the middle of this century as an incentive to better national education: it is now attached to the

The Court-House, with a good Corinthian portico, which Macaulay considered "would do honour to Palladio," is in St. George Street. The general effect of the building is less spoilt by its dome than that of the Four Courts of Dublin.

The *Schools of Science and Art* are in Emmet Place (formerly Nelson Place), and now takes the place of the old Cork Institution founded in 1803. The Museum is open on Tuesdays and Thursdays, from 12 to 4. It is a disgrace to the city of Cork. In the so-called picture gallery the chief exhibits are two very ugly pictures, and not the happiest class of subject. The bitter, but merited, reproaches heaped upon this institution by Thackeray as far back as 1842 could almost be applied to-day (1898). "The plasters" are still "spoiled incurably for want of a sixpenny feather brush ; the dust lies on the walls, and nobody seems to heed it." Were poor Father Prout to see his own *nameless* bust—that one little art treasure that peers pathetically among a "jumble-lot" of dusty and forgotten classic heroes—would he still

"Grow fonder, sweet Cork, of thee"—?

Of the Free Library the reference-room is open from 10 to 10 ; news-room, 9 A.M. to 10 P.M. Note the fireplace in the news-room.

It is strange that art should find so little encouragement in a city that has always been famous for her sons in literature and the fine arts ; "that has sent to England a number of literary men, of reputation, too;" whose "citizens are the most book-loving men that" the above-named critic "ever met" ; whose streets boast only of the beauty of "the bright-eyed, wild, clever, eager faces" of the Munster folk ; and that has given birth to no less a master than Daniel Maclise. Sheridan Knowles, Hogan the sculptor, Crofton Croker, Barry the painter, and Father Francis Mahoney were all men of Cork.

St. Joseph's Cemetery is about a mile distant from the town. It was formerly the Botanic Garden, and was converted into a cemetery by Father Mathew in 1830. The ground is well laid out and planted. Among the finer specimens of sepulchral architecture which it contains is a sarcophagus of Portland stone, surmounted by a figure of an angel, by Hogan, in white Italian marble.

To the south-west of the town is the Lough of Cork, a sheet

of water only interesting as the scene of one of Crofton Croker's fairy legends.

"He says that it was once a small fairy well, covered by a stone, concerning which a tradition had been handed down from remote times, which predicted, that if the stone which covered the well were not replaced every morning after the dwellers in the valley had taken from it their daily supply of water, a torrent would rush forth and inundate the valley, and drown all the inhabitants. This calamity was at length incurred by a certain princess, who, neglecting the injunction, forgot to close the mouth of the well, and caused the destruction of her father and his people."

An interest of a more practical kind is attached to the three reservoirs, situated about 300 feet above the level of the city, which supply the inhabitants with two and a half million gallons of fresh water from the river Lee. These waterworks were constructed at a cost of £70,000, which, considering their extensive character, may be considered as very moderate.

Cork is of considerable importance as a shipping port. It possesses the largest butter market in the United Kingdom. The export of pork and live stock is also very extensive. The distilleries are on a large scale, and the other industries include woollen and linen manufactures, paper-making, tanning, and copper and tin manufactures. The city returns two members to Parliament.

QUEENSTOWN AND THE HARBOUR OF CORK.

There are three ways of reaching Queenstown—(1) By G. S. and W. Railway, from Glanmire Station; time, about $\frac{1}{2}$ hour; fare, 2nd class, 1s. (2) By train from Albert Street Station to Passage (18 mins.), thence per steamer to Queenstown (total about 50 mins.); fare, 3rd class, 8d. (3) The sail from Merchant's Quay (near St. Patrick's Bridge) to Queenstown should be preferred if the weather be fine and time not pressing. It affords the tourist the most complete view of the river below Cork.

The harbour trip is so interesting that the visitor who makes most use of the steamers will be most repaid. The "Harbour" proper begins just after passing Monkstown and Rushbrook. From Queenstown the steamer should be taken to Aghada, on the east coast (page 115), and from thence the car to Cloyne (page 116), Ballycotton, or Roches Point; or, on the other hand, frequent steamers to Crosshaven, on the west coast, are available. Special excursions to Crosshaven and piers on the way are constantly arranged through the season.

Special bathing tickets are issued as follows:—To Glenbrook Baths, by C. and Passage Railway, from Albert Street Station; fares, return, including bath, 1s. or 8d.; trains between 6 and 8 A.M. only. To Queenstown Baths, by G. S. and W., from Glanmire Station; fares, return, including bath, 1s., 9d., or 6d.; trains between 7 and 8 A.M. only.

other hand, there is scarcely a type of Irish antiquities, Pagan or Christian, that is not to be found in the immediate vicinity" (T. Coleman, *R. S. Ant. Handbook*, 1898).

Blackrock Castle stands out conspicuously upon the promontory of Rigmahon, on the right hand of the steamer going out from Cork, and just opposite Tivoli on the north shore. It is supposed to be the place from which William Penn embarked for America.

Passage, which is about 6 miles from Cork, is the next station. It possesses docks and several large warehouses. Here the passenger who comes by Blackrock railway goes on board the steamer.

Glenbrook (Royal Victoria Hotel and Baths), half a mile farther, is frequented as a watering-place, having a band, promenade concerts, etc., on certain evenings of the week.

Monkstown (*Hotel: Imperial*) is situated about a mile from Passage, and beyond it the river widens out into a lake. The castle, which is now a ruin, was built in 1636. The story of its erection is curious. During the absence of her husband in Spain, Anastatia Goold took it into her head to build a family mansion, and being not over well provided with means, hit upon the expedient of supplying the workmen with food and other necessities *at her own price*, while she, by purchasing largely, had a good profit on the transaction. It is said that her profits cleared the expense of the erection, with the exception of fourpence only, whence arose the story that "this castle has cost but fourpence." *Ringaskiddy* (4 miles south-east) takes its name from the Skiddys, "a Danish-descended family."

Queenstown (pop. 9082; *Hotels: The Queen's, Kilmurray's*), on the south side of Great Island, was long known as the "Cove of Cork," and received its present appellation from the visit of Her Majesty in 1849. The town, which is built on the face of a hill sloping down to the shore, consists chiefly of villas, and, seen from the water, to which it presents its whole extent at one view, has a pleasant aspect. It is frequented by invalids, on account of the mildness and salubrity of the climate. It is the "Port of Call" for the steamers bearing the American mails, and is famous for its *Yacht Club*, the "Royal Cork," which is the oldest club

of the kind in the world. Besides the *Admiralty House* and the *Military Hospital*, it possesses an unusually fine *Roman Catholic Cathedral*.

This, St. Colman's, Cathedral, though externally disappointing from the lack of a spire, is, within, a most beautiful specimen of Meare Pugin and Ashlin's work, built in the "frothy Gothic" style. The vertical mouldings, the ribs of the wooden roof, the diaper carvings, and capitals all give it a luxuriant richness unequalled in Ireland. Note the remarkable continuation of the nave walls, as screens, across the transepts; and the unbroken and elaborate string-course which encircles the whole building. The rich arcading and tracery of the apse, as well as the beautiful colouring of the east window, together with the minute detail of the marble reredos, all combine to make the eastern end striking in character.

Golf may be found at Queenstown Junction (6 miles) and Rushbrooke, the western suburb of Queenstown.

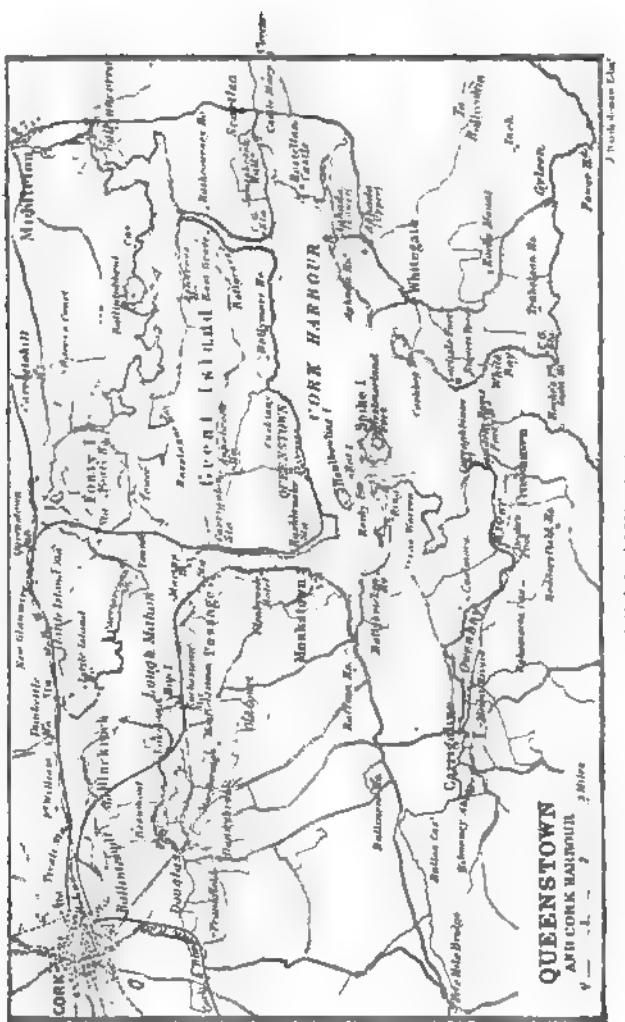
The chief excursions are to Crosshaven, on the west side of the harbour, by steamer (page 112), or to Claynes, on the opposite side, by steamer to Aghada, and thence by car (5 miles, page 115).

Spike Island is the most conspicuous, and the largest of the islands in the bay. It is occupied by Fort Westmoresland, just opposite the entrance to Cork Harbour, and which affords accommodation for a considerable number of men. The island was formerly used for a convict establishment, and many important works were executed by the prisoners.

Haulbowline is a rock connected with Spike Island. It contains the ordnance stores, an armoury, and a tank capable of holding 5000 tons of fresh water; and Rocky Island contains the powder magazine.

At Crosshaven (*Hotel*), from the hill, there is a splendid view of Queenstown and the whole scenery of the magnificent harbour, and even of the Atlantic. It is a favourite place for pleasure parties. During the season there are cheap excursions about 2 days a week from Cork. The journey, by rail to Passage or Queenstown, and thence by steamer, takes about 1 hour.

Trustworthy history passes over the burial on Great Island of the prehistoric Nemethi, who, it is said, came to these shores with a band of colonists from the East, but the evidence that St. Finnbar entered the harbour in the 6th century and founded his



monastery above *Corcach* is sufficiently good. To the latter, some years later, came the fifty noble Romans in search of learning ; and, 300 years after, the Danish pirates sailed up among the islands to plunder and to stay, with commerce following in their wake. It is probably to these invaders that must be attributed the origin of the ancient custom of "throwing the dart," with which the Mayor of Cork in each third year asserts his rights over the harbour. Among the most interesting events of local history were Drake's flight up the winding Carrigaline river before the pursuing Spaniards, and his escape by hiding in "Duke's Pool" ; the embarkation in 1618 of Raleigh upon that last fatal voyage to the West Indies, whence he returned, "broken in brain and heart, to die a traitor's death at White-hall" ; and the departure westward also of the Quaker founder of Pennsylvania. It was from the same quay that the "Sirius" set out in 1838 to make the first steam passage over the Atlantic.

The Rev. Charles Wolfe, author of the lines on the burial of Sir John Moore, beginning

"Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note,"

who died at Cove, of consumption, in 1823, lies interred in the old graveyard of Clonmell in Great Island. At Roches Point (4 miles south of Queenstown) there is a signal station for notifying the passing of ships outward or homeward bound.

EXCURSIONS FROM CORK.

I. CORK TO ROSTELLAN AND CLOYNE.

Steamers to Aghada run from Queenstown (G. S. and W. Railway) 5 times daily ; from Passage (Cork and P. Railway) 5 times daily ; and from Cork (St. Patrick's Bridge) a morning excursion steamer starts daily for Passage, Glenbrook, Monkstown, Queenstown, and Aghada.

This excursion is generally made by taking the steamer to Aghada pier, 3½ miles east of Queenstown ; and from thence by car to Rostellan and Cloyne.

of Inchiquin, which descended to Sir Lucius O'Brien, Bart., afterwards Lord Inchiquin. The mansion, beautifully situated at the eastern end of the Cove of Cork, occupies the site of a castle of the Fitzgeralds, the ancient seneschals of Imokilly. It contains some old documents of historic interest. The demesne contains a cromlech on the shore of Saleen creek. Here also is a silex mine, and clays from which some beautiful "Rostellan ware" has been manufactured. Visitors are admitted to the grounds on one day in the week, which will amply repay a visit.

Near Castle Mary is another cromlech. "It is an immense mass of limestone of an oblong shape, one end resting on the ground, and the other supported by two huge upright stones." The large stone is 15 feet long by about 8 broad, and 3 to 4 thick. "Adjoining this great altar is a smaller one of a triangular shape, and, like the other, supported by two uprights in an inclined position. It is supposed that this lesser stone might have been used for the purposes of common sacrifice, while the greater altar was reserved for occasions of extraordinary solemnity."—COYNE.

Cloyne (5½ miles from Aghada) so named from its cows, is situated in the valley of Imokilly, surrounded by hills, well-wooded, and about a mile from Castle Mary. Thus near a heathen altar a Christian church was erected in the 7th century by the pious St. Colman, a disciple of St. Finn Barr. Those portions of the 13th century Cathedral which the pitiless hands of the 18th century "restorers" spared have lost much of their interest owing to the painful additions of the white-washers. In the north or "Fitzgerald" Transept, so called from the tomb of Sir F. Fitzgerald (1613), is the fine figure of the learned Bishop Berkeley.

The famous author of *Principles of Human Knowledge*, who held the see in the time of George II., was born at Dysert, and attended the same school in Kilkenny as Swift. He afterwards obtained a fellowship in Trinity College, Dublin, became chaplain to the Earl of Peterborough on his embassy to Italy, and was appointed in 1724 to the deanery of Derry. Bermuda was visited by him some time after, for the purpose of establishing a college for native teachers, an undertaking in which he lost a considerable part of the fortune which had been left to him by Esther Johnson, Swift's Stella. Berkeley was consecrated Bishop of Cloyne in 1734, and died very suddenly at Oxford in 1753.

In the south or "Poore's" aisle notice the striking epitaph which foretells the resurrection of "the reanimated body" of Dr. Johnson's friend, Mrs. Piozzi (1804). The handsome *east window* of "reticulated" tracery was put up in 1856.

In the churchyard adjoining the cathedral are the ruins of a little building called "the Firc House." It is believed that until the beginning of the last century this building contained the remains of the founder. Near the church is a Round Tower, almost complete, and originally 92 feet high. The summit being injured by lightning, an embattlement was added, raising it to a height of 102 feet. Dr. Smith gives the following account of the catastrophe :—

"On the night of the 10th of January a flash of lightning rent the conical top, tumbled down the bell and three lofts, forced its way through one side of the building, and drove the stones, which were admirably well joined and locked into each other, through the roof of an adjoining stable" (*for details see Mr. Westropp's paper in R.S.A. Handbook, 1898*).

II. CORK TO BLARNEY.

Blarney can be reached best by the Cork and Muskerry Railway (8½ miles) from station near end of St. George's Street; also by G.S.W. Railway (6 miles). Cycling (7 miles) shocking. A good view is obtained on the way of Carrigrohan Castle, standing picturesquely on a steep limestone rock on the opposite bank. St. Anne's Hill Hydropathic Establishment is pleasantly situated 2 miles west of the Blarney railway station, and 6 miles west of Cork.

Blarney Castle (6d. each), the last of three on this site, was built in the 15th century by Cormac M'Carthy. It consists now of the massive donjon tower about 120 feet in height, and another lower portion less substantial. It was besieged and taken by the forces of Cromwell.

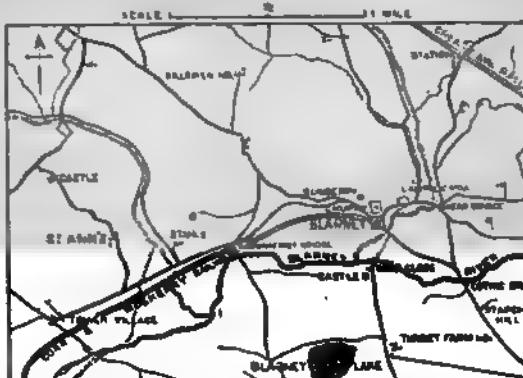
A stone in the castle of Blarney has long been endowed by tradition with the power of conferring on those who kiss it a remarkable faculty—a sweet persuasive eloquence that none may resist. The *real* stone, which is said to have at one time borne the inscription CORMAC MAC CARTHY FORTIS MI FIERI FECIT, now illegible, and had engraven on it a shamrock in high relief, is

clasped with iron bars, and was displaced from its position by a cannon-ball during the siege of the castle by Cromwell. The general fame of the stone of Blarney dates from the publication in 1799 of Millikin's song, the "Groves of Blarney." We quote a sample of the song :—

"The groves of Blarney,
They look so charming,
Down by the purling
Of sweet silent streams,
Being bank'd with posies
That spontaneous grow there,
Planted in order
By the sweet rock close.

"Tis there's the daisy
And the sweet carnation,
The blooming pink,
And the rose so fair,
The daffodowndilly,
Likewise the lily,
All flowers that scent
The sweet fragrant air."

The version published in the *Reliques of Father Prout* contains the allusions to the "Stone."



"There is a stone there,
That whoever kisses,
Oh ! he never misses
To grow eloquent.
'Tis he may clamber
To a lady's chamber,
Or become a member
Of Parliament.

"A clever spouter
He'll sure turn out, or
An out and outer,
To be let alone !
Don't hope to hinder him,
Or to bewilder him,
Sure he's a pilgrim
From the Blarney Stone.

The pleasure-grounds surrounding the castle, which were formerly adorned with statues, grottoes, alcoves, bridges, and

every description of rustic ornament, are still beautiful, although since the time of Father Prout, when

"The muses shed a tear,
When the cruel auctioneer,
With his hammer in his hand, to sweet Blarney came,"

their beauty has been gradually diminishing ; the fine old trees have been felled, and the statues of

"The heathen gods, And nymphs so fair, Bold Neptune, Plutarch,	And Nicodemus, All standing naked. In the open air," ¹
--	---

have vanished. The Rockclose, adjoining the castle, a few acres in extent, is adorned with evergreens, and was at one time embellished with statues erected by the Duke of Ormonde. In it there is a Druidical altar. The

"—gravel walks there
For speculation
And conversation"

are, however, in good order. The new Castle of Blarney, a mansion built by Sir George Colthurst, who now owns the estate, is surrounded with much fine timber. In 1825 Sir Walter Scott, Mr. Lockhart, and Miss Edgeworth visited the castle.

There is a village of Blarney, with a small hotel, and a woollen mill which produces the well-known "Blarney Tweeds." The mill is worthy of a visit from the tourist.

Blarney Lake is a sweet piece of water, about a quarter of a mile from the castle. A tradition remains that at certain seasons a herd of white cows rises from the bosom of the lake to graze among the rich pasture which clothes its banks. Another story is, that the Earl of Clancarty, who forfeited the castle at the Revolution, cast all his plate into a certain part ; that "three of the M'Carthys inherit the secret of the place where they are deposited, any one of whom dying communicates it to another of the family, and thus perpetuates the secret, which is never to be revealed until a M'Carthy be again Lord of Blarney." It is said that in the lake there is a particular kind

On the river Comman, within the pleasure-ground, is a very fine cromlech, and a number of pillar-stones inscribed with ancient Ogham characters.

III. CORK TO YOUGHAL.

By G. S. & W. Railway, 20½ miles. Excursions from Cork in the season, at noon or soon after, about three days a week.

This trip may be made in one day, but as the sailing of the steamer from Youghal to Cappoquin is regulated by the tide, inquiry as to the hour should be made beforehand. If it is desired to return to Cork the same day, it may be necessary to adopt a circular route by Mallow Junction, and the direction taken will depend on the time of sailing from Cappoquin and Youghal. Generally it will be found convenient to proceed first to Youghal, the days when the steamer leaves about noon being the most suitable.

Leaving Cork by Glanmire Station we pass between the pleasant gardens and woods on the high rocks, and the wide breezy mouth of the Lee, on the right, banked with large river residences on the far side. Midleton (12½ m.) originated in a Cistercian abbey founded in the 12th century. It received its first charter from Charles II. At Midleton College, founded in 1700, several persons of eminence have received their education, including Curran and Egan. There is a large whisky distillery at Midleton, and near it a ford is pointed out which Sir Walter Raleigh held single-handed against Fitzgerald, seneschal of Imokilly, and a numerous band of "wild Irish rebels," till his own men came up. The town gives the title to the Brodrick family. Near Mogeely (17½ m.) is *Castlemartyr*, the demesne of which belongs to the Earls of Shannon, and contains the ruins of an old fortress and some interesting ecclesiastical remains.

Youghal (pop. 4917; Hotels: Green Park, Devonshire Arms, in the town, and Atlantic) is 28 miles east of Cork on the bay of the same name, at the mouth of the river Blackwater. Commercially it has decayed somewhat, but an increasing number of visitors find here a clean and breezy "seaside," with an interesting and ancient port at its back, and with a pleasant sea-front of some two miles in extent.

The most interesting building is the old Church. The early arches of the nave may perhaps survive from the 13th century building which was built by Richard Bennet on the site of an older one. Bennet's church was improved afterwards, and made "collegiate" in 1464; but in 1579 the Earl of Desmond wrecked it, leaving the chancel roofless, and to remain so for hundreds of years. On the north wall of the nave is the "cradle" of the municipal sword which is now to be seen in Lismore Castle; and the ancient font and oak pulpit should be observed. In the south transept are the 17th century figures of Richard Bennet (who built the church) and wife, rudely cut; and, near it, a terrible pile erected, like that still more hideous monstrosity in St. Patrick's, Dublin, to commemorate R. Boyle, Earl of Cork, 1620 (observe the angels' hands). The church has a fine old tower.

Close by is Sir Walter Raleigh's house, Myrtle Grove, where he entertained Spenser, the poet, and in the adjoining garden—perhaps under the existing yews—potatoes and tobacco first "came to light" in Ireland. Raleigh was Mayor in 1588.

Of the southern or Franciscan Abbey of Youghal nothing is left, but a gable and walls in the cemetery mark the position of the Dominican Abbey of 1268. Youghal stream affords good bathing.

Youghal, a very ancient town, which received its first charter from King John in 1209, derives its name from the Irish *Eochaillc*, meaning "yew wood," from the yew-trees which originally clothed the hills. After the Anglo-Norman invasion it was colonised by merchants from Bristol. The town was plundered by the Earl of Desmond after he was proclaimed a traitor in 1579. Sir Walter Raleigh, after repressing the rebellion, was rewarded with a grant of land, including the domain now called Myrtle Grove, where his house, a plain Elizabethan structure, still stands near the church. The town opened its gates to Cromwell in August 1649; here he made his headquarters for a time, and here he embarked for England 29th May 1650. In 1690 Youghal surrendered to a small force from the army of William of Orange. Some ruins of the Water Gate, through which he entered, are still to be seen.

cathedral, an oratory, and a holy well. The monastery and oratory were founded by St. Declan, who died about the 7th century and was buried at the "grave." Ardmore remained an Episcopal see till the 12th century. Of the cathedral the chief features are the 12th century nave, and early chancel entered by a beautiful and "very early" arch. Note the stones marked with Ogham inscriptions, and the arcading on the outer walls of the building.

St. Declan's stone, a huge boulder with an arched hollow underneath, is also supposed to possess a miraculous power of healing. Pilgrims (on July 24) creep beneath it in the belief that they will receive blessings. The *Round Tower*, 97 feet in height, possesses some curious sculptures.

IV. THE BLACKWATER.

The times of sailing of the Blackwater steamer between Youghal and Cappoquin depend on the tide; on several days in the month there is no sailing. All particulars can be obtained from the Manager, Blackwater Tourist Steamship Office, Youghal.

For the route from Cork to Youghal, see page 120. The road distance from Youghal to Cappoquin is 18 miles.

The mouth of this river, one of the largest in Ireland, forms the harbour of Youghal, which, though a fine and well sheltered bay, is rendered inaccessible to very large vessels by a bar. The trip up the river is made in a light steamer specially built for the navigation. Starting from Youghal quay, we pass under the new iron bridge 1768 feet in length, connecting the counties of Cork and Waterford. On leaving the bridge we see on the left the cliffs crowned by a ruined preceptory of the Knights Templar, *Rhineoen Castle* founded by Raymond le Gros in 1182.

erection. The body of Raymond le Gros, a comrade of Strongbow, is said to have been buried in the abbey.

Passing by the angle of the stream in which the fine mansion of Ballinatray is situated, we get fine views along the bending river. The river, flowing between a noble lawn on one bank and rich woods on the other, widens out into a lake, called the Broad of Clashmore, from the village of that name, while the view forward reaches over miles of a cultivated slope terminating in a lofty heather-covered peak. From this spot it winds through a succession of beauties.

The ruins of *old Strancally Castle* are seen on the left; ivy-covered and washed by the stream, they seem almost part of the rough moss-grown rock on which they stand, directly over the river. The water here is said to be of immense depth, and accessible by a subterraneous passage from the castle, known as the *Murdering Hole*, because here, it was said, some cruel Desmond, of days long gone by, used to dispose of the bodies of his victims.

New Strancally Castle stands a short distance from its predecessor. It is a battlemented Gothic structure embosomed in lovely woods. Just beyond, a smaller river, called the *Bride*, falls into the Blackwater. A little above it is *Camphire*, and nearly opposite, on the right bank, *Villierstown*. About this point we have the prettiest scenery on the excursion, and a bend in the main stream reveals the Knockmealdown mountains.

Dromana Castle, the seat of H. Villiers Stuart, M.P., a couple of miles farther on, is not in itself striking, but is charmingly situated. It overlooks the river from an eminence of about 60 or 70 feet, and seems barely to peep through the magnificent woods which fold it round, and clothe the whole river-side with beauty. Just beneath, a sweet little tributary, called the *Finisk*, loses itself in the Blackwater. From the grounds of the castle, which are freely thrown open to visitors, an artistically conceived opening in the trees carries the view up towards the mountains, or down over the broad surface of the river. A small islet in front, covered with willows and drooping ashes, forms a pretty foreground to the picture of Dromana. Adjoining the site of the modern building once stood the old castle of the Fitzgeralds.

EXCURSIONS FROM CORK

brought by Sir Walter Raleigh from the Canary Islands domesticated. It was said she had been climbing in her favourite fruit.

Up on the left bank are the ancient castle of Tourin and a structure of the same name ; the latter the seat of Sir Musgrave, by whose father, the late proprietor, the banks of the Blackwater as a navigable river were first

approached Cappoquin (beds at Morrissey's and Moore's houses), which from a distance is decked in somewhat fictitious charms. It lies in a beautiful situation, but on closer acquaintance is likely to disappoint. It makes a convenient starting-place for the Blackwater scenery, or Mount Melleray, but the wise tourist will go 4 miles west to the delightful village of Lismore for his hotel.

The Monastery of Mt. Melleray lies on the south slope of the Knockmealdown mountains, about 4 miles from Cappoquin, and on the east side of the direct road to Caher and Cashel (no cycling). The views of the Knockmealdowns obtained from the road are very good ; and, although ladies are not admitted farther than the outer Guest House, all should include this short trip in their programme, if only for the pleasure of the journey.

The interior of the monastery is open to all gentlemen visitors, and lady friends are also lodged and boarded in the Guest Houses at charges which their own liberality alone fixes. Besides their extensive farming industry, the monks maintain and work large schools on the premises, providing in many cases free education for the pupils, whose ages range from 10 to 30 years.

The rules of the order (Trappists) are severely strict, being exceeded only by the Carthusians in severity. The monks live exclusively upon vegetable diet, use no stimulating drink, nor even tea ; indulge in but five to six hours' sleep ; labour incessantly, and maintain perpetual silence. The last rule is relaxed in favour of a few members for essential purposes, such as teaching in the schools, transaction of necessary business, and reception of visitors, who are very numerous. The chief (and for some the only) meal is about mid-day. In the Dining Hall is a portrait of the remarkable Father Paul, whose history is interesting.

The ground upon which the monastery stands was a wild tract of unclaimed mountain granted to the community by the late

Sir Richard Keane of Cappoquin. The community is now composed of natives of Ireland, but was originally formed by some French Cistercian monks driven from France, 1830.

Lismore (pop. 1632 ; *Hotels* : Devonshire Arms ; and Blackwater Vale) is delightful. The little town, close to the Blackwater, is beautifully situated, well built, and clean.

It derives its name from the prehistoric Celtic *lts* or fort on the east of the town, and its history goes back to 586, when a bishop already watched over its welfare. In the 7th century St. Carthagh (' Mocodi ') founded here "one of the great public schools for which Ireland was at one time famous, and a monastery which was (afterwards) considered a suitable place of retreat for religious meditation for kings and princes." The town is said to have possessed as many as twenty churches at that time, and to have attracted even king Alfred to its college. For many years it suffered hard under the deadly hand of the cruel Dane; but once more it rose to life again in the 12th century, and soon after could boast of a castle. At the time of the Armada the town was rebuilt, and ironworks were started by Richard Boyle.

In the 12th century its Castle (*open on week-days*) was built on the site of St. Carthagh's College, and here for centuries was the Bishop's Palace ; it is now one of the six residences of the Duke of Devonshire, and is one of the most beautifully situated mansions in Ireland ; indeed, no tourist has seen the south of Ireland properly who has omitted the views from the Flag Tower and the Bridge.

The *entrance gateway* is one of the older parts, and on the left is *Carlisle Tower*, corresponding to *King John's Tower* on the other side. At the far corner (right) of the courtyard is the *Flag Tower*, a splendid view-point over the Blackwater, and within the "upper" courtyard (left) is the oldest tower, called "*Raleigh's*." Modern additions were made by Sir J. Paxton. The oldest wing is that on the east, or bridge side.

Within the *entrance hall* or "billiard room" are the Corporation sword and mace of Youghal, and the famous *Lismore Crosier*. This is dated 1101 by Miss Stokes, who says :—"Like the Cross of Cong, this relic is one of the finest examples of the goldsmith's art that has been found in Ireland." It "consists of a case of pale-coloured bronze which enshrines an old oak stick,

relic was found in a hole within an old wall, together with the *Book of Lismore*.

The banqueting-hall is the finest room; a few pictures hang in the dining-room; and from the celebrated window in the drawing-room can be seen that splendid view of the wooded Blackwater at which even James the Second started back in amazement.

The greater part of St. Mochuda's (St. Carthagh's or Mocodi's) Cathedral is now modern. The church is easily recognised by its white spire. It contains some very ancient sepulchral slabs, notably that of Colgan (850).

The philosopher Robert Boyle and the poet Congreve were both born at Lismore; and the castle passed to Sir Walter Raleigh in 1589 (*see Mr. Westropp's R.S.A.I. paper, 1897*).

Lismore is a fine centre for the angler. Salmon, trout, and other fish are abundant in the Blackwater and its tributaries, the Bride and the Funcheon. Much of the water is free, and permission and information may be obtained of Messrs. Foley, Lismore.

The beauties of the Blackwater by no means terminate at Lismore, and if the tourist have leisure he will be rewarded by a trip to Fermoy; the road and the railway follow the river all the way. From Fermoy he may visit Mitchelstown Caves, about 16 miles distant (page 128). He may go by rail to Mallow, and thence either return to Cork or proceed to Killarney.

Fermoy (pop. 6469; Hotel: Royal) is an important military station, with extensive barracks for both infantry and cavalry, capable of containing 3000 men. The town, which consists of some good streets, owes much of its prosperity to the enterprise of a Scotchman, the late Mr. Anderson of Cork, the mail-coach and barracks contractor. The architectural features of the place are chiefly the towers and spires of the churches and convents, some of them very effective. As you approach from the Bridge, the chief religious and the largest buildings are seen high up among the trees dominating the town which lies below. They are—from left to right—the Presentation convent, Loretto convent, the College (with tower) and Roman Catholic Church.

There is free trout-fishing on the Blackwater, Araglin, Funcheon and Bride; salmon-fishing is preserved.

Mitchelstown, 11½ miles by rail (page 128), Mallow, 16½ miles.

LIMERICK JUNCTION TO WATERFORD.

Tipperary (pop. 6391 ; *Hotel*: Dobbyn's), the town from whence the county derives its name, is agreeably situated nearly 3 miles from the Limerick Junction Station, in an undulating country at the base of Slieve-na-muck hills, a portion of the Galtee range ; the name is from the Irish "Tiobraid-Arann, the well of Ara, the ancient territory in which it was situated. The well . . . was situated in the main street, but it is now closed up" (*Joyce*). Tipperary possesses a modern Roman Catholic chapel in the pointed style. New Tipperary, devised by Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien to boycott Mr. Smith Barry, and built just outside the town, is now deserted and in ruins, and old Tipperary is "itself again." There are many residences of the nobility and gentry in the neighbourhood. The butter-market ranks next to that of Cork in importance.

Cashel is 13 miles north-east ; Caher, 15 miles south-east ; the Aherlow river, 6½ miles south-west.

Athassel, celebrated for its priory, is situated about a mile from Golden Bridge, about 8 miles from Dundrum Station, 6½ from Cashel, and 9 from Tipperary. The priory was founded about the year 1200, by William Fitz-Adelem de Burgo, for canons regular of the Augustinian order. The choir is 44 feet by 26, and the nave, supported by lateral aisles, was externally 117 feet in length. The finest remnant of the priory is its doorway in the transition style of architecture. The founder, who had been steward for Henry II., died in 1204, and was buried at Athassel.

Caher (pop. 2046 ; *Hotel*: Glengall Arms), delightfully situated on the banks of the fine river Suir, is a "Quaker town," and though insignificant in extent, has an appearance of clean-

a commanding position on the banks of the Suir, and is one of the finest examples of the old fortresses in Ireland. In 1599 it was taken by the Earl of Essex, and in 1650 by Cromwell. There is a handsome mansion-house, and the charming park attached to it occupies both banks of the river for about 2 miles below the town. Caher is a convenient station for Mitchelstown Caves (10 miles).

Mitchelstown (Hotel): Fitzgerald's) is high up among the hills. It can be conveniently reached from Fermoy by the small branch line of 12 miles. The town is neat, bare, and bracing in climate.

Its chief reputation rests, perhaps, on the unfortunate *constremps* which occurred here between the people and the police during the last Nationalist disturbances. Crosses in the pavement mark the places where three men fell under the barracks' fire.

There are two good views, not to be missed—from the station, and from the front gate of the Protestant Church. The things to see are the "College," the castle, and the caves. The first, at the far end, is the best bit of the town, and through it you pass to—

The Castle (grounds open daily). Bear right from the Gardens, within. This, the property of the Countess of Kingstown, is a massive modern castle, and one of the most imposing mansions of this country. Beyond its towers and battlements you get an excellent view of the graceful Galtee Hills.

The Caves are about 10½ miles north-east, nearly midway between Mitchelstown and Caher. They are well worth a visit; but if you explore them, do not go in best clothes, and start early, as the best parts cannot all be visited under 3 or 4 hours.

These caves, in the limestone valley between the Galtee and Knockmealdown mountains, were opened—probably for the first time in their existence—in 1835 by accident. It will be noticed that though apparently possessing only the one outlet the air is always fresh.

[Tea provided at the cottage. Guide's fee according to extent of time and party.]

By a long descending and somewhat slimy passage we enter the *House of Commons*, where is the "organ"; then a halt in what is generally the place of much conversation,—the *Lobby*. In the next chamber, the *House of Lords*, nature has by no means appropriately placed the "Golden Fleece," a "Rasher of Bacon," the largest stalactite called the "Tower of Babel," the "Diamond Rock" and "Turkish Tent"; as well as "Her Majesty's Shawl," and the "Woolsack." In the *Cathedral* is hanging the "Lord Chancellor's Wig"; and the floor of this portion is the lowest of all, and perhaps 350 feet below the road. The *Four Courts* is furnished with a "Queen's Bench"; it is adorned by "Queen Elizabeth's Ruffie," and not entirely overwhelmed by the "Avalanche."

If time allows, there are many more wonders to be explored beyond, notably the *Kingston Gallery*.

"In some of the chambers the massive pyramids of stalagmites are ornamented with successive tiers of crystallisation of the most fantastic forms, and when a light is suddenly thrown on them, the beholder could easily imagine himself in the palace of the Genii of the Mountain."

On no account omit to climb up the little hill which covers the cave and obtain the splendid panorama of encircling hills. You ascend with the Galtees behind ; at the top the Knockmealdowns and Coomeragh Hills are a little to the left, and almost facing ; and farther to the left, away eastward, the solitary Slievenaman divides the valleys of the Awner (left) and the Suir (right).

Eleven miles south-east of Caher the railway passes through

Clonmel (pop. 8400 ; *Hotels* : Hearn's ; Ormonde), whose gaol has, since 1889, been famous as the temporary residence in that year of Mr. W. O'Brien, M.P.

Readers need not be reminded of the honourable member's spirited repudiation of an unmentionable but necessary portion of the prison garb, for lack of which he found himself unpleasantly "left in the cold."

The names of Gladstone and Parnell streets smack of political feeling, and the numerous mills and warehouses, no less than the encircling array of fine residences in the neighbourhood, are tangible proofs of prosperity.

Clonmel was the birthplace of the great humourist Sterne in 1713. It stands on both sides of the river Suir, and also occupies Moire and Long Islands, which are connected by three bridges, each of three arches.

In 1650 took place the memorable siege of Clonmel by Cromwell, who, after having suffered a loss of 2000 men, succeeded in compelling the garrison to capitulate, when he demolished the castles and fortifications, of which now only the ruins remain. The church of St. MARY, a beautiful Gothic structure, escaped without damage. It has lately undergone extensive restoration, though not in good taste. The steeple is octagonal, embattled, and 84 feet in height. The Gothic tracery of the east window has been much admired, being thought by some superior to that of the windows of Holy Cross. The base of the steeple is square, and seems to be of a much older date than any other portion of the building. At the opposite side of the church is another tower.

Clonmel possesses extensive flour-mills, a brewery, tanneries, and an important butter market. It was here that in 1817 Mr. Bianconi first established his system of cheap and expeditious car-travelling, which soon extended over the south and west of Ireland—carrying, as one writer expresses it, “civilisation and letters into some of the wildest haunts of the rudest races in Erin’s Isle !”

Many fine walks are to be had in the neighbourhood of the town, which is situated in the midst of much beautiful and highly picturesque scenery. The favourite promenade is Fairy Hill Road. Heywood affords a pleasant stroll, as also the Wilderness and the Quay.

Slievenaman (2364 feet), is 9 miles to the N.E. of Clonmel.

Carrick-on-Suir (pop. 5608; *Hotcl*: Phelan's) is the next station after Clonmel. This town is situated chiefly in County Tipperary, but partly in Waterford, the two portions being united by a bridge over the Suir ; it is also within a few minutes' walk of the County Kilkenny. The castle and park adjoining belong to the Butler family. It was formerly a walled town, and some of the wall still remains. The woollen manufacture is now extinct, but there are linen and flax mills. The town gives title of Earl to a branch of the Butler family, as it did formerly to the Duke of Ormonde.

County Waterford is situated south of the counties of Tipperary and Kilkenny, bounded on the west by Cork, and on the south by St. George's Channel. The county is generally mountainous, crossed as it is by Knockmealdown, Comeragh, Monavullah, and other hill-ranges, but toward the east its surface is low and marshy. The area amounts to 461,552 acres, of which three-fourths are arable, and about 20,000 acres are laid out in plantations. In 1881 the population was 112,768, and in 1891, 98,251.

WATERFORD.

HOTELS.—*Adelphi* and *Imperial*, on the Mall.

RAILWAY STATIONS.—Waterford and Limerick, and Waterford and Central (Joint Station) at N. end of Bridge; Waterford, Dungarvan, Lismore, and Fermoy, nearly $\frac{1}{2}$ mile out west, along Quay from Bridge; Tramore, about 1 mile from Reginald's Tower, at south-west corner of town.

STEAMERS.—For sailings to England, Scotland, Wales, etc., see pink pages.
Constant steamers to Dunmore, Fethard and Duncannon.

GOLF at Tramore (page 182).

POP. about 27,000.

This ancient city is of great historic interest, and is pleasantly situated on the Suir, here spanned by the wooden bridge of 39 arches; but though it possesses remains of ancient buildings interesting to the archaeologist, it can boast of only one bit of the picturesque, REGINALD'S TOWER; and in itself offers little inducement to the tourist to linger.

In the above tower there probably remain parts of the old fort of Reginald the Ostman, who about the 10th or 11th century landed here and established one of the most important Danish settlements in the country. "Every important seaport in Ireland owes its existence to those sturdy Vikings' sons." So says Kingsley, who in his *Hereward the Wake* gives an interesting sketch of the Danish King's "house of pine logs" on Waterford Quay, and the contemporary manners of the settlers. The latter monarch was the second Reginald, the son of Sigtryg, who encouraged trade with France and Spain, and whose "workmen coined money in the old round tower." A century later Waterford proved itself powerless before the Normans and yielded to Strongbow. Soon after Henry II. landed here, and at the end of the 12th century it was fortified and again honoured with a Mint. For successfully resisting Perkin Warbeck the city received from Henry VII. the motto "Intacta Manet," and from Henry VIII. a Sword of State. Against Cromwell it was for some time equally successful, but surrendered to Ireton.

From the Bridge (tolls each way $\frac{1}{2}$ d. each passenger; cycles 1d.;

Church of Reginald II., which was an exact copy of the Danish Crypt of Christ Church, Dublin.

Kingsley's statement of this latter fact in *Hercward the Wake* was strangely proved to be correct by Mr. Thomas Drew's accidental discovery in 1894 that a transparent plan of one church coincided exactly, pier for pier, with the other (*Journ. R.S.A.I.*, 1895). It contains a monument of Rice, as ghastly as it is, fortunately, uncommon.

Interesting excursions may be made to *Cheekpoint Hill* (7 miles), *Dunmore* (11½ miles), and *Dunbrody Abbey*. The latter can be best reached from either Cheekpoint or Passage by boat. It is one of Ireland's finest ruins and dates from the 12th century, when it was founded by Henry II.'s marshal for Cistercians.

There are two popular watering-places to the south of the city—Tramore and Dunmore. Tramore (pop. 1850; *Hotels*: Grand; Marine), accessible by railway from Waterford, 6 miles, stands on a bay between Great Newtown Head and Brownstown Head; and the beach, which is of considerable extent, is favourable for bathing.

The pleasantest excursion (*good cycling*) is to GREAT NEWTOWN HEAD (4½ miles) and the METAL MAN. Newtown Cove is about 1½ mile; here turn left under spreading trees, and at once right. Then along the cliff edge, passing the bathing-places, you have a delightful "blow." Ahead, on the midmost of three unpicturesque columns, is seen the unmistakable Jack Tar pointing seaward. The views here are very good; notice the jagged, dark rock of the coast beneath.

Rabbit Burrows lies to the east of the town, and repays the walk.

Dunmore (*Hotel*), 11 miles by car from Waterford, is a picturesque little seaside village on the west side of Waterford Harbour. It is frequented by bathers and by yachtsmen, has a good stone pier, and is well sheltered from the weather. To the south of the pier is a high promontory called the Black Knob, under which is Merlin's Cave, of such a depth that a lantern is required to explore its recesses.

WATERFORD FROM DUBLIN.

The route as far as Kildare is described under Dublin to Cork (page 92 *sqq.*) After changing at Kildare the first town of importance is Athy (pronounced with accent on last syllable, as "a thigh").

Athy (pop. 4856; *Hotel*: Leinster Arms) derives its name from an ancient ford where a Munster chief, Ae, was slain in battle. The town owes its origin to two monasteries founded in the 13th century. In the centre of the town, overlooking the river, is "White's Castle," built in the 16th century by the Earl of Kildare, and now used as barracks. There is also Woodstock Castle, above the town and on the river. Near the town is the ancient "Moat of decapitation," where 400 of the rulers of the Pale were massacred by the Irish in the reign of Elizabeth. At the Rath of Mullinavat, O'Connell held the last of his great "Agitation" meetings. At the Moat of Ardscaul, 4 miles from the town, the Scots, under Edward Bruce, inflicted a heavy defeat on the English under Raymond le Gros in 1315.

Carlow (pop. 6619; *Hotels*: The Royal Arms; Ogle's), the prosperous county town, is favourably situated on the river Barrow, which is navigable by barges down to Waterford. It is well built, and has a handsome modern aspect. It was a place of importance as early as the 12th century. The exchequer of the kingdom was established here in 1361 by the Duke of Clarence, who, moreover, had the town fortified. In 1494 the castle was taken from Sir Edward Poynings by James, brother of the Earl of Kildare; another of the same family, Lord Thomas Fitzgerald, kept it during his rebellion in 1534. In the wars of the Protectorate it was bombarded by the parliamentary forces under Ireton; and was finally surrendered.

Of the 12th century castle nothing now remains save two corner towers about 60 feet in height, and the connecting wall, the rest having been blown up with gunpowder by a medical gentleman, who, in 1814, contemplated converting it into a lunatic asylum.

KILKENNY

Bishop Doyle by Hogan, which "gained for him election into the Institute of the Virtuosi of the Pantheon" (*Murray*). "The severely homely features of the good bishop," wrote Thackeray, "were not very favourable subjects for Mr. Hogan's chisel, but a figure of prostrate weeping Ireland kneeling by the prelate's side, and for whom he is imploring protection, has much beauty." The Protestant church has a very graceful spire, and there is a Roman Catholic college. A portion of the town called Graigue is situated in the Queen's County.

KILKENNY.

HOTELS.—*Club House*; *Imperial*; *Victoria*.

POST-OFFICE.—High Street. POP. about 18,000.

This ancient city, "Faire Kilkenny," as Spenser named it, is well worth a visit, being unusually rich in historical associations and archaeological remains. It is situated on the Nore, here crossed by two bridges, and the Bregen divides Kilkenny into two parts. Each had formerly its own corporation; but by the Municipal Reform Act they were united. The manufacture of coarse woollens has greatly declined.

Many parliaments were held at Kilkenny in the olden time. That of 1367 ordained the punishment of death to any Englishman who married an Irishwoman. A rebel or Roman Catholic Parliament met here in 1642, from which circumstance Kilkenny is called the "City of the Confederation." The Parliament, emboldened by assistance brought by the Pope's legate, refused to make terms with the Lord Lieutenant, and in consequence the city was besieged and taken by Cromwell in 1650.

Kilkenny Castle (*open three days a week*) was built in 1195, on the site of an older one erected by Strongbow in 1172, and destroyed in the following year.

"The situation," writes Dr. Ledwich, "in a military view, was most eligible; the ground was originally a conoid, the elliptical side abrupt and precipitous, with the river running rapidly at its base; there the natural rampart was faced with a wall of solid masonry 40 feet high; the other parts were defended by bastions, courtins, towers, and outworks, and on the summit the castle was erected."

The castle is the residence of the Marquis of Ormonde. The founder of this family, Theobald Walter, was one of the retinue of King Henry II., and received the appointment of chief-butler of Ireland, from which office the family name of Boteler, Le Botiller, or Butler, is derived. In 1819 James Butler, third Earl of Ormonde, purchased the castle from the Pembroke family, and with his descendants it has remained until the present day.

In March 1650, Cromwell, having invested the city, opened his cannon upon the castle, and a breach was effected; but the besiegers were twice gallantly repulsed, and the breach quickly repaired. Urged, however, by the mayor and townsmen, Sir William Butler agreed to surrender the city, paying a ransom of £2000 at short dates, and the soldiers marched out with all the honours of war to two miles' distance from the town, where their arms were laid down. The towers and bastions were recastellated, and the whole structure brought into a state of general repair by the late Marquis. The costly plate in the *Dining-Room*, the curiosities in the *Hall*, and the tapestry for which the castle is famous, will all repay careful examination. The *Picture Gallery* contains an excellent collection of paintings by Vandyke, Lely, Holbein, and many of the great masters.

St. Canice's Cathedral is the most interesting among the many ecclesiastical remains in Kilkenny.¹

In the 12th century there was a considerable church here, and its erection probably followed the removal to Kilkenny of the seat of the See of Ossory, for the Bishop of Ossory had previously lived at Aghaboe, where St. Canice had founded his monastery

¹ A writer upon its many ruins remarks:—"Our way was guided through numerous alleys and by-lanes, to examine relics of the oiden time; we found wretched hovels propped up by carved pillars; and in several instances discovered Gothic doorways converted into entrances to pig-stytes."—Hall's *Hibernia Illustrata*.

in the 6th century. In the 13th century the church was enlarged into a fine cathedral, but the latter soon attracted the spoiler's hand; and, after many vicissitudes, notably its partial destruction by Cromwell, it was carefully restored in 1866 (Dean Vignoles) by Sir Thomas Deane.

The Tower is interesting, and has good vaulting beneath it. In the corner (left) of the north transept, otherwise known as the Parish Church, is *St. Ciarain's chair*; the Chapter House near the south transept was originally the Lady Chapel.

The Monuments, dating back to the 13th century (De Ponto), are abundant; there are several to members of the Butler family; Captain Purcell's monument (1549) should be carefully observed; as well as the tomb of Peter Butler, eighth Earl of Ormonde, and his Amazonian Countess, known by the Irish as *Morgyhead Ghearradh*. They both died in the 16th century. The countess was a Fitzgerald, and as warlike as any of her race. "She was always attended by numerous vassals well clothed and accoutred, composing a formidable army." It is related that she levied blackmail on her less powerful enemies, much in the style of Rob Roy. The east window is good, and the west doorway (exterior) is a very fine one.

Outside the south transept is a Round Tower, of late date, with door and window facings of a finer stone than the walls.

Among other ancient buildings the chief are the Black Friars, the Franciscan Priory, St. John's Church, with its chapel of beautiful windows called "the Lantern of Ireland," and the College, or Grammar School.

Kilkenny School, called the "Eton of Ireland," enjoyed a high reputation, and counted among its scholars the famous Dean Swift, who entered at the tender age of six. "Two of Swift's contemporaries were educated there. Congreve, two years his junior, was one of his schoolfellows. Fourteen years after Swift had left the school it was entered by George Berkeley, destined to win a fame of the purest and highest kind,¹ and to come into a strange relationship to Swift. It would be vain to ask what credit may be claimed by Kilkenny School for thus 'producing' the greatest satirist, the most brilliant writer of comedies, and the subtlest metaphysician in the English language" (Leslie Stephen).

At Kilkenny several trials for witchcraft have taken place, the most remarkable being that of Lady Alice Kettel in 1325.

Twelve miles to the north is *Castlecomer*, which gives its name to the coalfield of that district; and to the carboniferous limestone of this county the city of St. Canice lends the name of "Kilkenny marble." The limestone caverns, known as "the *Caves of Dunmore*," are near the Castlecomer road, 7 miles north of Kilkenny.

Freshford Church is 10 miles north-west of Kilkenny, and of much antiquarian interest, chiefly on account of its unusually fine Romanesque doorway. The proportions of its form, and the beautiful and elaborate mouldings and carvings, give it a high place among 11th and 12th century work. Miss Stokes, in commenting on the importation of continental art into Ireland, notes that the Byzantine *Painters' Guide* directed that in pictures of the Crucifixion, near the Virgin stands St. John, "in sorrow, his cheek resting on his hand"—just as on St. Moedoc's shrine, and "the sculptured panels of the doorway of the old church at Freshford."

Jerpoint Abbey, 1½ mile from Thomastown Station on the Waterford and Kilkenny Railway, and 12 miles south of Kilkenny, is a ruined Cistercian house of much interest. "In wealth, honours, and architectural splendours," writes N. P. Willis, "Jerpoint was exceeded by no other monastic institution in Ireland. The demesne lands extended over 1500 acres of fertile ground, and the buildings included the abbey church and tower, a refectory, dormitory, and offices, which occupied an area of 3 acres. The whole of this was granted at the Dissolution to Thomas, Earl of Ormonde." It was founded about the 11th or 12th centuries, and the older parts, the transepts and chancel, are of the Romanesque order, the rest being of varying later periods. The central tower is massive and of remarkable character. "The battlements which crown the tower" are stated by Dr. James Fergusson to be "identical with many found in the north of Italy, but very unlike anything either in England or Scotland, and give a foreign look to the whole." The door is a

with which the banks of the river Nore abound from Kilkenny to its junction with the Barrow, near New Ross, will find THOMASTOWN (pop. 970; Hotel: Keeffe's) a convenient central station.

Kells, also reached from Thomastown Station, from which it is $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles distant, is an ancient city, founded by a follower of Earl Strongbow's, called Geoffrey Fitz-Robert, his object being to provide a garrison for the subjugation of the Tipperary Irish. Like most of the other invaders, he sought peace to his conscience by founding a religious house, which gradually became a place of increasing importance until dissolved in the reign of Henry VIII. The Prior was a spiritual lord in Parliament. Portions of the ruins, comprising the remains of towers and halls, and the cloisters, still attract some attention to the place. The town of Kells in the county of Meath, where a monastery was founded by the famous St. Columbkille, is described page 47.

Waterford (page 131).

CORK TO KILLARNEY.

Tickets from Dublin to Killarney and back are issued by the Gt. South-Western Railway (Kingsbridge Station) either (1) for the direct route *via* Mallow, or the more extended routes *via* Cork and Glengariffe. As the journey (2) *via* Glengariffe embraces scenery unsurpassed in charm even by Killarney itself, all who are not greatly pressed for time are strongly advised to adopt the latter route, returning *via* Mallow. It should also be kept in mind that the views are more striking, *via* the Glengariffe route, in journeying *towards* than *from* Killarney. The latter part of the journey to Killarney is a drive of great beauty. Having proceeded from Dublin to Cork by the Great South-Western Railway for the "Prince of Wales" route *via* Glengariffe, we change stations for the Cork and Bandon line (Albert Quay Station). The route (3) by Macroom is described on page 148.

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PRINCE OF WALES ROUTE TO KILLARNEY.

By the Cork and Bandon Railway (Albert Quay Station).

Three trains from Cork daily to Bantry, in connection with the coach via
Glengariffe and Kenmare.

	Miles. Interm. Tot.		Miles. Interm. Tot.
Cork to Bandon (rail)	. . . 20	Glengariffe (road)	. . . 10½ 68½
Dunmanway (rail)	. . 17 37½	Kenmare (road)	. . . 17½ 85½
Drinoleague (rail)	. . 7½ 45½	Killarney (road)	. . . 21 106½
Bantry (rail)	. . . 12½ 57½		

The route obtained its name in 1858 when the Prince of Wales travelled over it. It will be necessary to stay a night at Glengariffe.

Shortly after leaving Cork the railway is carried over a deep glen by the Chetwynd Viaduct, 120 feet in length and 100 feet in height. In crossing, a good view is obtained of the city we have left, and of the beautiful valley to the west. At Waterfall (6½ miles) the distant Kerry mountains are seen bounding the western horizon. A mile beyond Waterfall Station we pass, on the right, the ruin of Ballymacadane Abbey, founded about 1450 for Augustine nuns, and near it an old fort attributed to the Danes. Emerging from a tunnel about half a mile in length, under Mount Mary, we reach Ballinhassig (10 miles). The village about a mile to the west was, in 1600, the scene of a battle between the English and the followers of Florence M'Carthy. At Kinsale Junction (13½ miles) a branch (of 10½ miles) passes south to Kinsale.

KINSALE (pop. 5000; Hotel: Kinsale Arms), a seaport and important fishing station, is picturesquely situated on the acclivity of Compass Hill, on a fine natural harbour forming the estuary of the Bandon. The Danes are said to have attacked first this point of the coast; the Anglo-Norman invaders quickly saw its advantages, and in Edward II.'s reign it was already an important sea town. The castle of the De Courcys stood here in the twelfth century. In one respect that family is of unique interest, for the privilege of remaining uncovered in presence of the monarch, a privilege last exercised at the court of George IV., was granted to a De Courcy by King John for that knight's offer to stand as single-combat champion of England during the King's quarrel with France. The most important event in Kinsale's history, however, was the seizure of the town in 1601 by

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"Kinale, though much of it is in a tumble-down condition, bears evidence of its former importance, and is still a most interesting place to visit, with its narrow, half-foreign-looking streets, the fine old church of St. Multose, and the remains of *Charles Fort* in the middle of its winding harbour. At one time it imported more tobacco than any other place in Ireland" (*J. Coleman*). The fine harbour is still used by naval ships and passing "liners," and the R. Naval Reserve hold their manoeuvres here annually. It is, besides, the headquarters of the southern fisheries. The *Old Head of Kinale*, the first British land sighted by travellers from America, is five miles S.W., and conveniently reached by the ferry. The *World's End* is said to be a Spanish colony.

The next station is Upton (15½ miles), and beyond Innishannon (18 miles) the country is well wooded, and the line follows closely along the winding stream of the Bandon. At 20 miles we reach

Bandon (pop. 3997; Hotel: Devonshire Arms), a clean and well-built town, on the river of that name, founded in 1603 by the Earl of Cork. It was here that the flax industry was first started in the south of Ireland by Lord Bernard.

On entering the gates, Dean Swift is said to have written on the wall—

"Jew, Turk, or Atheist may enter here, but not a Papist."

Some wag added—

"Whoever wrote this, wrote it well,
The same is written on the gates of hell."

Bandon was fortified by strong walls and towers, but they were removed by William of Orange, and only slight traces of them now remain.

About a mile and a half to the west of the town is the demesne of Castle Bernard, the seat of the Earl of Bandon, to which there is free admission, except on Sundays. Salmon-fishing on the Bandon is here preserved; inquiries should be made at the hotel; trout-fishing free.

From Bandon we follow the course of the river through a pleasant and well-wooded country, passing the stations of Clonakilty Junction (24), Desert (27½), Enniskeane (29½), once famous for the manufacture of "potheen," and Balineen (30½).

After crossing the Blackwater, we have on the left the ruined Ballynacarriga Castle; and at Dunmanway (38 miles), formerly possessing a castle, the country becomes wilder and more uncultivated till we reach Drimoleague (54½ miles), the junction

for the Ilen Valley line (one of the light railways) to Skibbereen (53½ miles) and Schull.

Skibbereen (pop. 3,269; Hotels: Ilen Valley; and Eldon) is situated on the Ilen, which is navigable for small vessels to the town. It possesses a Roman Catholic cathedral, and, near the tower, is the Abbey of Abbeystrawry. On the coast (3 miles) is Rossbrin Castle, and near it the Cappach copper-mills. The scenery between Drimoleague and Skibbereen is grandly picturesque. There is good salmon-fishing on the Ilen. Both Skibbereen and Schull suffered terribly in the famine of 1847.

The most enjoyable excursion is to Glandore (8½ miles, east; at Lcap, 6 miles, turn to right), a delightful village on a harbour whose beauties the majority of tourists are slow to appreciate. Some think Mr. Mecredy exaggerating when he says, "The scenery in this neighbourhood rivals Glengariff;" but that Glandore inspires enthusiasm, and has been neglected by tourists to their cost, is beyond question. There is a primitive hotel.

At Baltimore (Hotel: 8½ miles south-west) is a fishing station instituted by Lady Burdett-Coutts. There is a piscatorial school here to train the youth in all matters connected with fishing. Baltimore was sacked in 1681 by some Algerine pirates, who slew many of the inhabitants, and carried off 200 persons into captivity—an event which has been commemorated in "The Sack of Baltimore," a stirring ballad by the Irish poet, Davis.

A steam tram runs from Skibbereen to Schull (15 miles), which starts westward with the Ilen river, and passes through wooded country to the coast of Roaringwater Bay. Then it runs pleasantly among limestone and furze, with good views to the south, to the queerly-named village of Ballydehob, where on cattle-fair days both station and tramcar may be—well, agricultural! Beyond the latter is dulness, as far as Schull (Small Hotels: Commercial; Harbour View).

Goleen (10 miles west of Schull; and 21 from Bantry) is a charming little inlet on the west side of Toormore Bay. The road from Schull is 10 miles of bogland misery, and should be done only by car. Mr. O'Cormick's Inn, though small, is most pleasant, and his charming little creeper-covered "Beach House" convenient for bathing, and hard to beat. The excursion is the Mizen Head round (17 miles), by a wild, twisting coast road, affording fine scenery among the sea lagoons and rocky promontories. It is about 7 miles to Mizen Head Tower, 4 miles on to Three Castles, and about 6 back to Goleen (or 12 if the usual

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men and skilful pilots. Crookhaven is a signalling station for ships to or from the Atlantic. Off Crookhaven is the well-known Fastnet Lighthouse.

After leaving Drimoleague (page 140) we pass bogs and bleached fir roots; away to the right is Mount Owen.

BANTRY.

Hornsea; of these, Pickery's is the best.
DISTANCES: Cork (rail), 57½; Glengariffe (road), 10½; Kenmare (road), 27½;
Killarney (road), 48½; Castletown-Berehaven, 38; Goleen 21; Schull,
14½.
COACHES, ETC., To Glengariffe and Killarney, see pink pages. To Castletown-Berehaven there is a service of both steamers and cars.

This, the terminus of the railway, is well situated on "the finest bay in Ireland, with scenery to match." Of all the harbours cutting up this wonderful coast between Kenmare and Cork into rocky headlands, harbours which are for the most part as safe as they are spacious, Bantry Bay, and perhaps Crookhaven, are now the only ones in which merchant ships still condescend to make a call. For the old commerce with France and Spain is a thing of the past, and fishing-boats alone give sign of industrial life on this seaboard. These, however, in the mackerel season are very numerous. Once a year the Channel Fleet holds here its autumn manoeuvres.

Those who have been to Dublin Museum will remember the skeleton of the whale (65 feet long) hanging there which was caught in this bay.

In 1796 the French Fleet arrived here the second time "for the invasion of Ireland; but England's natural allies, the winds and the waves, being against them, they failed to effect a landing and soon set sail, with the exception of one vessel that got wrecked, and another, the 'Tartare,' which was taken as a prize of war into Cork." Besides Whiddy Island, between Bantry and Glengariffe, the Island of Bere (p. 145) gives variety to the Bay surface.

At Bantry there is "excellent sea-fishing" (Grant), good bathing, and some autumn shooting. Entering the little town (2900 pop.) from the railway, one is struck by the width of the

bare open space which possesses, at least, one attraction in its big name of " Egerton Square."

Descending to the harbour you take the left road for Bantry House, formerly belonging to the Earl of Bantry (*grounds open daily; no cycles*). A short distance along this road is the severe-looking gateway, within which a drive leads up to the house. The latter is no great work of art, but a path leads up to the left through dainty gardens and up some terraces to a splendid viewpoint. All the head of Bantry Bay lies before you, with Whiddy Island, Glengariffe, the Sugar Loaf Mountain on the left, and some fine stretches of local scenery. The title of Bantry, now extinct, was created in recognition of the services of Mr. White, a local landlord, at the time of the 1798 invasion (*J. Coleman*).

The sea or road excursion to Berehaven (see above) and the road trip to Goleen (p. 141) are well worth doing.

Should the weather be calm, Glengariffe may be reached by a delightful sail across Bantry Bay, the unique charm of which is in this way more fully realised. Pedestrians, instead of following the car route to Glengariffe and Kenmare, will obtain a more thorough knowledge of the character of the mountainous region to the north by turning up at *Snare Bridge*, 6 miles, and then either (1) to *Sans Souci*, and over *Priest Leap* (2000 feet) to *Kennmare* (24 miles); or (2) bearing north-east over the hills to *Kilgarvan Station*, 24 miles, or *Kenmare*, 32 miles.

For those wishing to proceed by the *Prince of Wales route to Killarney* there is a car from Vickery's Hotel in waiting at the station. A halt being made at the hotel for refreshments, the journey to Glengariffe (11 miles distant) is resumed. It occupies about an hour and a half, and is usually taken leisurely, that the scenery may be more fully enjoyed. The road bounds the northern margin of the bay, of which, as we reach higher ground, we have a delightful prospect, the Chapel Islands and Whiddy Island being passed on the left, and the picturesque Caher Mountains, with Sugar Loaf in the foreground, looming grandly in the distance. About a mile beyond Bantry we cross the river Mealagh, which, on the left, forms the fantastic falls of Duunamark, near which once stood a castle built in the reign of King John. Here, according to an old tradition, human foot first trod on Irish ground

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on, the Coomhala, which rises in Lough Nambrackberg, a mountain tarn occupying the side of a prehistoric glacier. This region may be explored by taking the central of the three roads immediately after crossing the Owvane. On the way to Glengariffe we pass the Coomhala Mountain (1561 feet), some miles to the right, and Cobduv (1244 feet), close at hand. Shortly afterwards we enter the grounds of Roche's Hotel, commanding a fine view of Glengariffe Harbour and the Caha Mountains. The car, after stopping to set down passengers, proceeds one mile farther to its destination at Eccles Hotel, at the head of the harbour.

Glengariffe (Hotels: Eccles'; Roche's; and Belle Vue) signifies "rugged glen," a name descriptive of the rocks, of all sizes and of every variety of form, which crowd it in bewildering confusion. Lofty mountains of the same wild irregular outline surround it on the east, north, and west; while in front is the bay, with its winding shores stretching out to the open sea, and itself studded with numerous fantastic rocky islets, whose outlines, reflected in the depths of the water, add additional witchery to the scene.¹

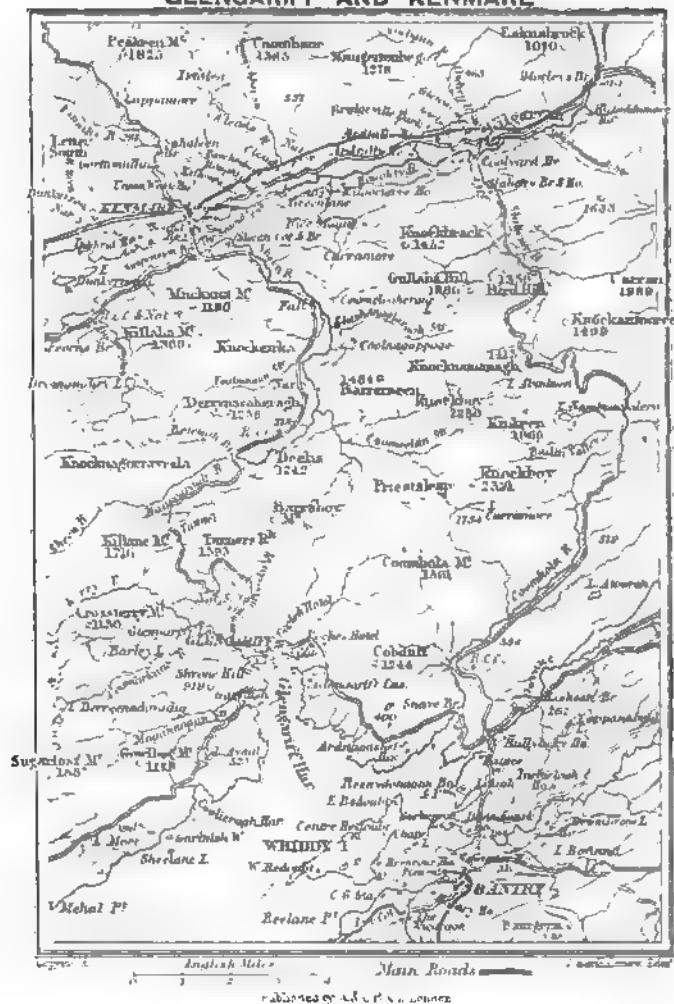
The crevices of the rugged rocks are filled with a luxuriant vegetation, which softens and beautifies their irregular outlines, and clothes them in a vivid green. The mildness of the climate permits even geraniums, fuchsias, and myrtles to remain unsheltered throughout the year. Several tropical and subtropical plants are to be found here, which grow nowhere else in Europe, and the balmy air, with the frequent showers, gives to all the vegetation a wonderful richness and profusion. The arbutus, holly, and birch envelop the rocks in luxuriant foliage down to the water's edge.

"The long promontories which jut out along the southern coast are the extremities of mountain ridges of Lower Old Red Sandstone. . . . The serrated ridges of Glengariffe, washed by the waters of Bantry Bay, are perhaps the most striking; and, when seen from the opposite shore against the glowing background of an evening sunset, afford studies of shade and colour for the painter, not often surpassed in depth and richness of tone amongst the British Isles" (Professor Hull).

Glengariffe is strongly recommended by medical authorities

¹ There is a glowing description in *The Sinner* (Rita).

GLENGARIFF AND KENMARE



as a health resort in winter for all suffering from chest and lung complaints. Its climate is mild and uniform, and the mountains protect it on the north-east and west.

The prettiest bit of the village itself is the charming view of the ruins of *Cromicell's Bridge* seen from the modern bridge on the road turning round the bay from the post-office in the direction of Berehaven.

Both for botanists and geologists, Glengariffe is a district of especial interest ; and for other persons making a lengthened stay there are abundant facilities for boating and fishing, and for various excursions to the Caha Mountains and elsewhere. A public mail-car also passes Glengariffe for Castletown Bere, 28 miles along the base of the Sugar Loaf and Caha Mountains, by the shore of Glengariffe Harbour and Bantry Bay.

Repaying excursions can be made to Adrigole Waterfall (about 13 miles) on the little harbour of the same name. About 10 miles farther west along the northern shore of the bay is Castletown Berehaven, protected by *Bere Island*. About 3 miles southwest along the coast is the old Castle of Dunboy, whose famous siege in 1602 forms a most memorable incident in Irish annals. "The retreat, after the fall of Dunboy, of the senior members of the O'Sullivan-Beave family with many of their followers from their ancestral lands here, to the north of Ireland, whence they ultimately emigrated to Spain, is one of the most thrilling episodes in our national history." This old castle and the coast form the scene of much of Mr. Froude's story, *The Two Chiefs of Dunboy*. The fine modern mansion is near.

There are several hotels, and the quiet western port wakes up annually with the arrival of the Channel Fleet (p. 142).

The car from *Glengariffe to Killarney*, after receiving passengers from Roche's Hotel, starts from Eccles' Hotel in the early morning. The distance to Killarney (cycling, 6 miles' pushing, then good), is 33½ miles, the first stage being to Kenmare (17½ miles), where horses are changed, and a stop of half an hour made for luncheon. Passing through the village of Glengariffe, we take the road to the right, having on the left *Glengariffe Lodge*, formerly one of the seats of Lord Bantry. Beyond this is

"Dingle's Rest" an impossible name.

are obtained of the surrounding mountains and Bantry Bay. Immediately below is the valley of the Proudly, and Barley Lake on the Caha Mountains is seen above it, glancing in the sun. To the right, in front, we see the Priest Leap road, leading across the mountains to Killarney. Gradually ascending the Esk Mountain in winding curves, we pass under *Turner's Rock* by a muddy tunnel about 200 yards in length, connecting the counties of Kerry and Cork. When we emerge from it a gorgeous prospect bursts upon the astonished traveller, who beholds in one grand panorama the beautiful valley of the Sheen, backed by the jagged tops of Macgillicuddy's Reeks, and Mangerton Mountain and the summits of the Paps, whose bold, wild forms, seen in a clear atmosphere, enchant both eye and mind.

We now follow the Sheen to Kenmare, passing on the left Derrynacaheragh Mountain (1238 feet), and in front of it a Roman Catholic chapel.

Cyclists will find this one of the grandest descents, in every respect, in the kingdom. A halt of five minutes should be made near Bunane, beyond Reagh Bridge, to obtain the beautiful view down the valley from the bridge over the falls, just right of the road. Down stream is a river landscape of rare beauty. In the foreground the falls and the fir-trees; beyond, more firs, and soft green meadows; far away the unusually fine outline of the mountains over Killarney; through all the thread of the silvery "Sheen." If favoured with a September sunset, you will not forget this view.

As we gradually descend, our view of Kenmare Bay widens and extends; and crossing the river, where a road goes off (left) to Berehaven, by the Lansdowne suspension bridge, we enter Kenmare.

Kenmare (pop. 1189; *Hotels*: Great Southern, first class; Lansdowne Arms), a clean town of two featureless streets, is the property of the Marquis of Lansdowne, having been founded in 1670 by his ancestor, Sir William Petty. It is finely situated on the Kenmare river, here spanned by a large suspension bridge. Its chief attraction consists in its position as the chief southern entrance to the Killarney district, and the splendid scenery of the Waterville Promontory.

Coaches run daily to Parknasilla, 15 miles; Waterville, 37 miles; Cahirciveen, 47 miles; Glengariffe, 17½ miles; and Killarney, 21 miles. It is 35 miles to Macroom and 16½ to Sneem.

The *Coach for Killarney*, after lunch, starts over the bridge across the Finnihy, and climbs up 5½ miles to the *summit of the*

Pass between the rocks of Derrygarriff on the right, and the left-hand shoulder of Boughil. After turning a sharp corner, a fine view opens out northwards. The richness of the tints, especially of the purples, of the distant mountains is most striking, if the sun favours you. Note the rock profiles in the Gap of Dunloe straight in front, across the Owenreagh river. To the right of the Gap are the Tomies ; the Reeks are on the left.

Descending (notice, left, some unusually trim vegetable-gardens), the road arrives at *Looscaunagh Lough* (8 miles) and passes the primitive inn which advertises refreshment "To be consumed on the premises seven days."

At $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles beyond comes a sudden bend in the road, and there bursts upon you one of the very grandest scenes that the eye can find in the British Isles. Once seen in sunny summer weather it can never be forgotten, and had Mr. Alfred Austin confined his enthusiastic utterance upon the district to this lovely bit, most would, we think, have agreed with him. "There is nothing," he says, "in England or Scotland as beautiful as Killarney . . . and if mountain, wood, and water harmoniously blend, constitute the most perfect and adequate loveliness that nature presents, it surely must be owned that it has, all the world over, no superior."

The road soon passes the *Mulgrave Barracks* and then descends, mile after mile, through the exquisite foliage of ever-changing trees, and an ever-varying light and shade that plays over leaf and stem. If any tree preponderates it is the holly, with a leaf remarkable for its glossiness. Beyond the *Tunnel*, the *arbutus*, "so slender and shapely, on the borders of Leane," adds a new feature to the already luxuriant verdure. After passing between *Muckross Lake* (left), and the *Torc Mountain* and *Cascade*, the hotels at Muckross are reached (1.7 miles), $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Killarney.

MACROOM ROUTE TO KILLARNEY.

By Railway from Capwell Station, Cork, to Macroom; thence by car.

CORK.	Miles.		Miles.
Macroom (rail) . . .	24½	Snave Bridge (car) . . .	56½
Inchigeelagh (car) . . .	34½	Glengariff (car) . . .	61½
Pass of Keimaneigh (car) . .	47½	Kenmare (car) . . .	78½
		Killarney (car) . . .	99½

The journey to Killarney by Macroom affords the opportunity of visiting Gougane Barra and the Pass of Keimaneigh. Arrangements for car conveyance should be made beforehand with the railway company; the larger the party the less the cost to each person.

From Cork the railway follows the course of the Lee.

Ballincollig (pop. 836, 6½ miles) possesses powder-mills, cavalry and infantry barracks, and a ruined old castle, on a rock to the left. Shortly after passing Kilumney Station (9½ miles) we see on the right the extensive ruin of *Kilcrea Abbey*, founded for the Franciscans in 1465, and said to occupy the site of the cemetery of St. Cyra (hence the name *Killa Crea*), who died in the 7th century. Adjoining the abbey is Kilcrea Castle, a ruined keep of the M'Carthys. At Kilcrea Station (13 miles) there is nothing of special interest. Near Dooniskey (20 miles) we pass the beautiful grounds of Warren's Court, finely adorned with artificial lakes; and a little farther on, where we cross the river Lee, we obtain a view of Coolcower Bridge on the left, above which the Laney and Sullane join the Lee.

Macroom (pop. 2933; inn), an old market town, is the terminus of the railway. It is built on a slope at the base of Sleeven Hill, hence the name *Magh-crom-tha*, in Irish meaning "inclining plain." It possesses the square keep of a castle, said to have been built by the Carews in the reign of King John. It claims to be the birthplace of Sir William Penn, father of the founder of Pennsylvania. It was taken by Sir Charles Wilmot, one of Elizabeth's Generals, in 1602. Here, in May 1650, the titular Bishop of Ross, in preparing for the relief of Clonmel, was

following first the valley of the Sullane to Ballyvourney, and descending by Glen Flesk, the total distance being about 36 miles. The usual way is, however, to proceed *via* Bantry Bay and Glengariffe—the Inchigeelagh route being that usually chosen. After turning to the left we enter the Garra Valley by the river Toon, with its "tangled watercourses" winding through the moor. To the right, above the valley, are the rocky ledges called the Grianan; and after passing the ruined tower of Dundareirke, a fortress of the M'Carthys, on a precipitous rock at the junction of the Toon and the Lee, we journey through a succession of steep and rugged glens, until we reach Inchigeelagh (10 miles from Macroom; *Hotel*), an angler's resort. The trout-fishing on Lough Allua, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles up the Lee, is free, and salmon-fishing can be obtained occasionally.

At Bealanageary (16 miles) the left road is followed for 3 miles; then at the road-fork a digression is generally made to visit the lough of *Gouganebarra*, above on the right.

On this wild water are the ruins of the cell of St. Finnbar, who is said to have given his name to the spot.

The 23rd mile brings you to the "Pass of the Deer," or Keimaneigh (*inn*), one of the impressive passes of Ireland. Lord Bantry, with a small following, at the beginning of the 19th century made a fruitless attempt to dislodge Captain Rock, who, with a gang of wild marauders, had occupied the Pass.

As we descend, Bantry Bay opens before us, and, joining the road from Bantry at Snavy Bridge, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the town, we proceed by the route already described to Glengariffe and Killarney (page 143).

KILLARNEY.

HOTELS.—At Killarney—*Great Southern (G.S.W. Railway); Victoria*, well situated on lake, about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles north-west from station; *Lake View (temperance)*, small branch of Metropole, Cork, half-way to Muckross. good views.

At Muckross ($3\frac{1}{2}$ miles)—Muckross; O'Sullivan's.

At Killarney—*Graham's Glebe*, central; *The Lake*, half-way to Muckross; *M'Cowen's* (small, temperance), 6 New Street; and others.

DISTANCES.—RAIL—Dublin, $18\frac{1}{2}$; Cork, 62; Mallow, 41; Headford, $8\frac{1}{2}$; Kenmare, 28; Cahirciveen, 48; Tralee, 25.

ROAD—Dublin, $17\frac{1}{2}$; Cork, $61\frac{1}{2}$; Mallow, 41; Kenmare, 21; Glengariff, $38\frac{1}{2}$; Bantry, $48\frac{1}{2}$; Cahirciveen, $40\frac{1}{2}$; Waterville (by Glenbeigh), $51\frac{1}{2}$; Tralee, 21.

Killarney (Irish, *Cill-airne*, the Church of the Sloes; pop. 5510), though inhabited chiefly by the poorer classes, has some good shops, and of late years has been considerably improved. There is, however, little comfortable accommodation for visitors except in the hotels; and only a very few villas are occupied as private residences. The village is situated about one mile and a half from the north-east margin of Lough Leane, or the Lower Lake. At one time it had iron smelting works, but the furnaces were put out many years ago, and Killarney is now wholly dependent on its visitors. Tradesmen, boatmen, guides, workers in arbutus wood, carmen and beggars are the chief inhabitants.

The Roman Catholic Cathedral is a very imposing building. The severity of the interior is increased by its great height, and by the stucco of the walls, relieved only by cold gray stone. The several carved reredoses above the altars are exceedingly rich and elaborate. The *School of Arts and Crafts*, a thriving industry, which owes its success to the Viscountess Castlerosse, should be visited, and the wood-carving seen.

The fine mansion of the Earl of Kenmare, a very extensive castellated structure in red sandstone, lately erected, adjoins the town.

Lord Kenmare's Demesne.—Of several gates the *Dcenagh Gate* is the principal. This is opposite the Roman Catholic Cathedral, and is the proper entrance for the gardens, which are very fine indeed. The view of the lake is splendid. Inclusive charge at all entrances for visitors (with or without cycles), 6d. Hours, 7 to 7.

The Lakes of Killarney are situated in a basin between several mountain groups, some rising abruptly from the water's edge. The special charms of the scenery may almost be said to arise from its multiform contrasts and its endless variety. Even in regard to colour this holds good : the rich vegetation which clothes the islands and the sides of the hills presents many diversified shades, the bright green of the arbutus being the most prominent, except in autumn, when this is succeeded by the pale yellow of its berries, which later on changes gradually into a bright scarlet. The tourist who has only one day to spare is advised to take the excursion described below, for which arrangements should be made with the hotel-keeper—a party of four involving little more expense than one person :—

**KILLARNEY TO THE GAP OF DUNLOE, BY CAR, THROUGH THE GAP ON FOOT
OR BY PONY TO THE HEAD OF THE UPPER LAKE, WHERE A BOAT SHOULD
BE IN WAITING FOR THE RETURN JOURNEY BY THE THREE LAKES.**

	Miles.		Miles.
Killarney town.		Head of Upper Lake	. . . 14½
Aghadoe ruins	2½	M'Carthy's Island.	
Aghadoe Church	3	Eagle Island.	
Aghadoe House	8	Arbutus Island.	
Kilalee Church (ruins)	5	Newfoundland Bay.	
Beaufort House	6½	Enter Long Range	16½
Dunloe Castle	7½	Man-of-War Rock.	
Kate Kearney's Cottage	8½	Eagle's Nest.	
Cosaun Lough	9	Enter Middle Lake by Old Weir	
Cushvalley Lough	10½	Bridge	19½
Augur Lough and Pike Rock . .	11	Dinish Island.	
Black Lough	11½	Brickeen Island.	
Gap Cottage	12	Enter Lower Lake by Brickeen	
(Cars stop. Continue on foot)			
		Bridge	20

The Royal Victoria and Lake Hotels have landing-places on the Lough.

Proceeding down the main street of Killarney we turn to the left at the *Town Hall*, holding nearly due west. On the outskirts of the town we pass on the right the Bishop's palace, Roman Catholic cathedral and monastery, and on the left the main entrance to the Earl of Kenmare's grounds. The workhouse and lunatic asylum occupy the higher grounds to the north. A little beyond the Deenagh River Bridge a detour may be made to the right to visit the venerable ruins of

Aghadoe, perched on a piece of rising ground, and commanding a full view of Lough Leane.

THE CASTLE is but a fragment of a tower about 30 feet in height. Of its foundation or occupation no records are extant, but the titles given by tradition, "The Bishop's Chair" and "The Pulpit," would seem to indicate that it had been originally the residence of the bishop of the diocese.

THE CHURCH, writes Windele, "is a low oblong building, consisting of two distinct chapels, of unequal antiquity, lying east and west of each other; that to the east is in the Pointed style (1158?), and dedicated to the Holy Trinity"; the other, the *nave*, though of Romanesque character, was probably built some centuries before the coming of the Normans, and may have succeeded the earlier chapel of St. Finian. These are separated by a solid wall, through which there once was a communication, but it had been closed up long before the destruction of the building.

THE ROUND TOWER is in no better condition than the castle. Its present height is hardly 15 feet. "Its masonry is greatly superior to that of the church. The stones are large, regular, and well dressed. The greater part of the facing stone of the north side has been unfortunately taken away for the erection of tombs in the adjacent burying-ground." Miss Stokes assigns a 12th century date.

Continuing the drive for another mile, we take a sharp turn to the left, before which, however, we pass Aghadoe House, the pleasant mansion of Lord Headley. After a quarter of a mile's drive in a south-eastern direction, we take another sharp turn to the right, and for two miles and a half continue due west. To

our left on the lake side is *Lake View House*, the residence of Sir Maurice O'Connell, Bart., nephew of the "Liberator." On the same side appears *Killaloe House*, and on the right the ruins of the church of the same name. At Beaufort Bridge, where we cross the Laune, we make a sharp turn to the left, having passed on the same side the beautiful demesne of *Beaufort House*.

DUNLOE CASTLE, also on the left, the seat of Mr. Mahony, was originally one of the residences of the powerful O'Sullivan More; it stands just below the *Mill*.

The Cave of Dunloe, which was situated in a field close by the high road, and about two miles' distant from the entrance to the Gap, fell in some years ago. It was discovered in 1838, and, from its Ogham inscriptions, was of great interest to antiquaries.

At the river Loe, which issues from the Gap, *Kate Kearney's cottage* faces us on the left. Here it is usual to accept a glass of goat's milk, seasoned, if desired, by "potheen." Our road now keeps to the right of the Loe. Shortly after passing Cosaun Lake we cross the Loe, following its right bank past Blackwater Lake, Cushvalley Lake, and Augher Lake. Shortly after leaving Kate Kearney's house we pass under the shadow of the Tomies and Purple Mountain,¹ 2739 feet, opposite which, to the left, is Bull Mountain. At Black Lough we cross it again, and soon arrive at Gap Cottage.

The entire length of the defile called the *Gap of Dunloe* is about 4 miles. The principal feature of the pass is the great height of the rocks which bound it, in contrast with the narrow road, and the insignificant streamlet which courses through it. "By the Gap of Dunloe, a narrow gorge which strikes across the ridge into the higher part of the Black Valley, a fine section of the rock forming the northern flanks of the mountains is obtained. It is here, indeed, that the wonder of the geological observer is excited" (*Dr. E. Hull*).

A small but rapid stream called the *Loe* traverses the whole length of the glen, expanding itself at different points into five small lakes. The new police *Barrack*, at the spot where the west foot of Purple Mountain drops into Auger Lough, has frightened away the wretched beggars who formerly infested the

pass. It stands opposite to the *Woodwork Factory*—"Gap House"—where the many-coloured arbutus wood is worked into various artistic forms. The road, which is fairly wide, well worn, and steep above Auger Lough, crosses the Loe by means of bridges.

At the foot of Cosaun Lough "Captain" Doyle, cornet in hand, waits to introduce you to the Gap with musical honours. Of his varieties the "laughing echo" is perhaps the best.

The part of the glen which attracts most admiration is that where the valley becomes contracted, and bears the name of the "Pike."

Cars are not taken beyond the Gap Cottage, from whence the tourist may either walk or ride the 3 miles to the point of embarkation at the Upper Lake. Touters frequent this valley with cannon, which they discharge in order to awake the magnificent echo, which passes from hill to hill.

Emerging from the Gap at its upper end, we come within sight of The Black Valley. "It may be admitted," says Dr. Joyce in *Irish Names of Places*, "that the direction of this valley with regard to the sun, at the time of day when visitors generally see it, has some influence in rendering the view of it indistinct; but it certainly is not blacker than many other valleys among the Killarney mountains; and the imagination of tourists is led captive, and they are betrayed into false descriptions of its gloominess, because it has been called the Black Valley, which is not its name at all. The variety of ways in which the original is spelled by different writers, Coomdhuv, Coomadhuv, Coomydhuiv, Cummeendhuv, etc., might lead any one to suspect that there was something wrong in the translation; whereas, if it were intended for the Black Valley, it would be Coomdhuv, and nothing else. To an Irish scholar, the pronunciation of the natives makes the matter perfectly clear; and I almost regret being obliged to give it a much less poetical interpretation. They invariably call it *Coom-ee-wiv* (this imperfectly represents the pronunciation, except only the *w*, where there is a soft guttural that does not exist in English), which will be recognised as *Cum-ui-Dhuibh*, O'Duff's Valley. Who this O'Duff was I have not been able to ascertain."

Mr. Windele thus describes the valley:—On our right lies the deep, broad, desolate glen of Coom Dhuv, an amphitheatre buried

at the base, and hemmed in by vast masses of mountain, whose rugged sides are marked by the course of descending streams. At the western extremity of the valley gloomily reposes, amid silence and shadows, one of the lakes, or rather circular basins of dark still water, *Loch-an-bric-dearg*, 'the lake of the char or red trout.'

"The Lakes are situated in the carboniferous limestone, but send a long arm southwards into the heart of the mountains of Lower Old Red Sandstone, which terminates in the Black Valley, a gloomy and savage *cul-de-sac*, bounded by steep cliffs stretching along the eastern shoulder of the Reeks" (*Hull*).

On making our descent from the Gap we take a sharp—and to cyclists, dangerous—curve towards the foot of Feabray's noble crags (1894 feet), and then back down to Gearhameen Stream, passing the school,

[Hard by which is the cottage of Mr. Tangye, who makes as good a guide up Carrantuhill and the Reeks as his good lady is a caterer for tea-drinkers. This is a starting-place for the ascent of Carrantuhill, 3414 feet.]

and the road (right) which threads the "fairy glades" of *Owenreagh Glen*. Continuing direct, the road crosses the bridge and leads through a wall to Gearhameen Demesne (1s.) Within the wall are Tea and Waiting rooms called "Lord Brandon's Cottage"; and a path of $\frac{1}{4}$ mile descends to the Upper Lake, where the boat (if ordered) waits.

The track that leads off (right) through the thick woods and bogs to Derrycunihy Falls should not be attempted except on horseback. *Verbum sap.*

THE LAKES OF KILLARNEY.

It is only by a row on the lakes that the loveliness of their scenery can be fully realised. The changing contours of the mountains, the luxuriant foliage clothing the winding shores of the lakes and the lesser hills adjoining them, the numerous islets that dot their surface, are in this way seen to much better advantage than on land; and indeed no one can be said to have really visited the Lakes of Killarney who has not enjoyed the pleasure of a row over them.

The Upper Lake in a dry season covers only about 430 acres.

Its length when at its lowest is about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles, but after a flood about 3 miles.

The Upper Lake, though the smallest of the three, is generally considered the most beautiful. This is owing to its proximity to the mountains, which on two sides rise abruptly from the water's edge, while in the distant west the Reeks

"Lift to the clouds their craggy heads on high,
Crowned with tiaras fashioned in the sky."

"The wild grandeur," writes Mr. Coyne, "of the Upper Lake strikes the observer on first beholding it with feelings of awe and admiration. Perfectly distinct in the character of its romantic scenery from that of the Torc and Lower Lake, it combines many of the softer beauties of wood and water, with all the stern reality of mountain scenery." The Purple Mountain looks down upon it from the north, and on the south the Derrycunihy ranges, of lesser elevation but picturesquely wooded, form the foreground, behind which on the east the lofty Mangerton towers in the distance.

The lake contains twelve islands, none of them much above an acre in extent. The bright green aspect of the islands is due to the presence of the arbutus (*Arbutus unedo*). Even in winter the leaves of the arbutus are of a rich glossy green, and they are so clustered at the terminations of the branches, that the waxen flesh-like flowers, which hang in graceful racemes, or the rich crimson strawberry-like fruit, seem cradled in a nest of verdure.

Passing on the right M'Carthy's Island—so called, it is supposed, from having been the refuge of one of the last of the M'Carthys—and Eagle Island, the largest of all, we see the mouth of the Derrycunihy River, about a mile from the western end of the lake, which forms a beautiful cascade as it descends into the bosom of the waters. At Arbutus Island, which we pass on the left, the lake has narrowed considerably. It again widens opposite Stag Island, beyond which it narrows into the beautiful creek of Newfoundland Bay. Our course, however, lies to the right, into the Long Range, a river little more than 2 miles in length connecting the Upper and Middle Lake. On entering it at the narrowest point, we pass on the left the promontory called Colman's Eye; then also on the left the Jolly-Boat, opposite which on the right is the Cannon Rock. Half a mile farther, on the right, is the Man-of-War Rock—a

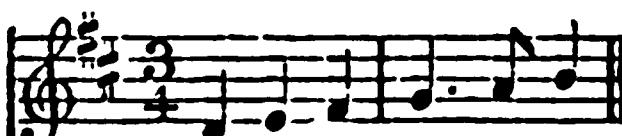
mass resembling the hulk of a vessel, keel uppermost. Then still farther are some miniature islets called the Four Islets. Beyond them to the left THE EAGLE's NEST (1700 feet) rears its pyramidal head. It is a rugged, precipitous cliff, in whose interstices the gray eagles still have their eyries: The base is tolerably covered with trees, shrubs, and underwood, but towards the upper part it is bare, excepting where a few stunted trunks or heath, and other lowly sub-alpine plants, find nourishment among the crevices.

The young birds are carried off every year between the 15th of June and the 1st of July, when they are old enough to be brought up by the hand. The rocks on which the nests are built are usually so steep and dangerous, that they can be reached only by ropes from above.

The echo from this and the surrounding rocks is remarkable, especially in calm weather. A bugle call we may hear repeated nearly a dozen times, and answered from mountain to mountain, sometimes loud and without interval, and then fainter and fainter, and after a sudden pause again arising as if from some distant glen, then insensibly dying away.

EAGLE'S NEST ECHO.—*Mr. Croker's.*

1. *Original Air.*



2. *Echo.*



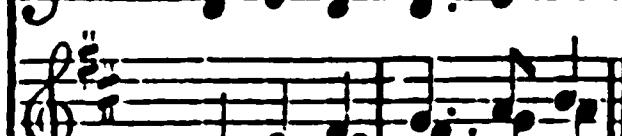
3. *Echo fainter.*



4. *Imperfect.*



5. *Bothered.*



6. *Original re-pealed.*



At the end of the Long Range is the "Meeting of the Waters," which should rather be called the "Parting of the Waters." The stream to the left skirts round Danish Island into Lough Leane, and that to the right passes under the Old Weir Bridge into Muckross or Middle Lake.

OLD WEIR BRIDGE is an antiquated structure, consisting of two arches, underneath which the water rushes with extraordinary rapidity, especially if the river be in flood. The boatmen do nothing but guide the boat as it dashes through under one of the arches.

Muckross, Torc, or Middle Lake.—This lake contains an area of 680 acres. The principal islands are Danish and Brickeen, which separate it from the Lower and larger lake. There are three passages between these two lakes, one round the eastern side of Brickeen, another between Brickeen and Danish Islands, and a third by the Long Range to the west side of the latter.

Danish Island, which is also well wooded, contains about 34 acres. On it there is a neat cottage, kindly erected by Mr. Herbert, the proprietor, for the convenience and comfort of visitors, where, by previous arrangement with the hotel-keeper, dinner may be in waiting for the tourist.

Brickeen Island contains about 19 acres, and is well wooded. It seems a continuation of the peninsula of Muckross, from which a narrow stream separates it.

Of the beauty of Torc Lake much has been written, but that it is inferior to the smaller, or Upper, is generally conceded. Many prefer the Lower Lake, take it all in all, to either of the two others. Thackeray, in the *Irish Sketch-book*, in answer to the question, "What is to be said about Torc Lake?" replies, "When there we agreed that it was more beautiful than the large lake, of which it is not one-fourth the size; then when we came back, we said, 'No, the large lake is the most beautiful:' and so, at every point we stopped at, we determined that that particular spot was the prettiest in the whole lake. The fact is, and I don't care to own it, they are too handsome. As for a man coming from his desk in London and Dublin, and seeing 'the whole lakes in a day,' he is an ass for his pains; a child doing sums in addition might as well read the whole multiplication table, and fancy he had it by heart."

acres, its greatest length being 5, and breadth 3 miles. The islands upon this lake are upwards of thirty in number, but very few of them exceed one acre in extent, while the majority come far short of that size. The largest islands are Rabbit Island, a little above 12 acres, and Innisfallen, with an area of rather more than 21 acres. The names of the islands are derived either from some fancied resemblance to animate or inanimate objects, or from being the resort of different animals. Thus we have Lamb Island, Elephant Island, Gun Rocks, O'Donoghue's Horse, Crow Island, Heron Island, Gannet Rocks, Otter Island, and Stag Island. The chief beauty of the Lower Lake consists in its wide placid surface, and the mountains which form its barriers on the south and west. To the north-east the ground is level and uninteresting, save for the woods on the demesnes of Kenmare and Muckross. Innumerable nooks of surpassing beauty, however, do occur in the frequent bays and inlets which interrupt its margin, and even the bare rocky islets contrast amazingly with the verdure of the distant shores, the richly-clothed islands of Innisfallen and Ross, and the mirror-like surface of the lake whose bosom they disturb. This lake is not without its legends : that regarding the great O'Donoghue is remarkably beautiful.

Once every seven years, on a fine morning, before the first rays of the sun have begun to disperse the mists from the bosom of the lake, the O'Donoghue comes riding over it on a beautiful snow-white horse, intent upon household affairs, fairies hovering before him and strewing his path with flowers. As he approaches his ancient residence everything returns to its former state of magnificence, his castle, his library, his prison, and his pigeon-house, are reproduced as in olden time. Those who have courage to follow him over the lake may cross even the deepest parts dry-footed, and ride with him into the opposite mountain, where his treasures lie concealed ; and the daring visitor will receive a liberal gift in return for his company ; but before the sun has risen, the O'Donoghue recrosses the water and vanishes amidst the ruins of his castle.

The character of this now spectral chief is said to have been just and honourable, clearly distinguishing him from another of the same name, who bore the distinctive appellation of "O'Donoghue of the Glens." The latter was "bloody and tyrannous."

GLENA BAY is the part of the Lower Lake first entered. A picturesque little cottage, known as "Glena Cottage," stands on the shore. The range of hills, which for fully two miles bound the south-west side of the lake, rises thus :

clothed with wood, and the haunt of the red deer, now scarce even in Scotland, and all but extinct in England. Stag-hunts used to be of frequent occurrence among the lakes, and many a good fat buck has been slain and eaten by the Irish chiefs ; now, however, it is customary to capture the animal in the water, and afterwards allow it to escape. From Mr. Weld we extract a few notes relative to this sport.

On the day preceding the hunt, those preparations are made which are thought best calculated to ensure a happy issue. An experienced person is sent up the mountain to search for the herd, and watch its motions in patient silence till night comes on. The deer which remains aloof from the herd is selected for the next day's sport. The deer, upon being roused, generally endeavours to gain the summit of the mountain, that he may the more readily make his escape across the open heath to some distant retreat. To prevent this, numbers of people are stationed at intervals along the heights, who by loud shouting terrify the animal and drive him towards the lake. I was once gratified by seeing a deer run for nearly a mile along the shore, with the hounds pursuing him in full cry. On finding himself closely pressed he leaped boldly from a rock into the lake and swam towards one of the islands ; but, terrified by the approach of the boats, he returned, and once more sought for safety on the main shore. Soon afterwards, in a desperate effort to leap across a chasm between two rocks, his strength failed him, and he fell exhausted to the bottom. It was most interesting to behold the numerous spectators who hastened to the spot. Ladies, gentlemen, peasants, hunters, combined in various groups around the noble victim as he lay extended in the depth of the forest.

Rare ferns are found in the wood.

Pursuing our course on the lake, we pass one or two little islets and rocks on our way to "Sweet Innisfallen," but if time permits, it would be well to keep the course of the shore to

beautiful and interesting. It appears a continued flight of three unequally elevated foamy storeys. The recess is encompassed by rocks, and overshadowed by an arch of foliage so thick as to interrupt the admission of light."

INNISFALLEN ISLAND, about half-way between the east and the west shores of the lake, is interesting on account of the historical associations connected with it, the charm thrown around it by the poetry of Moore, and more especially for its own exceeding beauty. Of all islands it is perhaps the most delightful.

The island appears from the lake or the adjoining shore to be densely covered with magnificent timber and gigantic evergreens, but upon landing, the interior of the island will be found to afford a variety of scenery well worthy of a visit—beautiful glades and lawns, embellished by thickets of flowering shrubs and evergreens, amongst which the arbutus and hollies are conspicuous for their size and beauty. Many of the timber trees are oaks, but the greater number are magnificent old ash trees of remarkable magnitude and luxuriance of growth.

The Abbey, whose ruins are near the landing-place, is believed to have been founded about 650 by St. Finian, to whom the cathedral of Aghadoe was dedicated. In the east end are two lancet windows, which, with this gable, have been recently restored. A little away to the right is the small "Romanesque" church standing by itself. The round-headed West doorway, with remains of well-carved mouldings, is, architecturally, the best thing on the island, and may date back as far as the 11th century.

"Quiet, innocent, and tender is that lovely spot," wrote the delighted Thackeray after his visit in 1842.

In this abbey the celebrated *Annals of Innisfallen* were composed. The work contains scraps from the Old Testament, a compendious, though not by any means valuable, universal history down to the period of St. Patrick, with a more perfect continuation of Irish history to the beginning of the 14th century.

The MS., written perhaps in the 12th century, is now preserved in the Bodleian Library. The publication of the work has been attempted at various times, but a complete transcript has not yet issued from the press.

son of Daniel O'Donoghue, as was also the church of Ardfert, and many persons were slain in the very cemetery by the McCarthys. We take leave of the Island with Moore's lines :—

"Sweet Innisfallen, long shall dwell
In memory's dream that sunny smile,
Which o'er thee on that evening fell
When first I saw thy fairy isle."

On the way from Innisfallen to Ross Island you pass Mouse Island, the smallest on the lake ; and then, if fortunate in the weather, may obtain a brief glimpse of the "Kerry Paps" just over the ivied tower of Ross Castle.

ROSS ISLAND (*admission free; tea at Cottage*), situated on the eastern shore, is properly a peninsula, though at high water it is difficult to reach it from the shore without having recourse to the bridge. It is well planted and intersected with walks, not now so well kept as formerly. On the southern point we come upon a copper-mine opened in 1804 by Colonel Hall, father of S. C. Hall. The position was very unfavourable, being close to the margin of the lake ; but notwithstanding this, the labour proceeded and was rewarded for a time by an abundance of rich ore. Crofton Croker asserts that "during the four years that Ross mine was worked, nearly £50,000 worth of ore was disposed of at Swansea, some cargoes producing £40 per ton."

The old shaft at the south point of the island, and close to the shore, is now filled by a blue pool of forbidding depth.

There can be no doubt that these mines have been worked at an early period, whether by the Danes or not it is difficult to say. Colonel Hall's miners found several rude stone hammers of a very early make, besides other unequivocal proofs of pre-occupation of the island.

Ross Castle, now in ruins and clad with ivy, is a picturesque object from some positions on the lake, and near it there is a convenient landing-place. From the summit is obtained a most delightful view. Admission may be obtained by applying at the cottage close by ; a small gratuity is expected. The castle was built by one of the O'Donnells. In 1642 it held out against the English, and was the last in Munster to surrender. On the 29th July Lord Muskerry had been defeated in the vicinity of Cork, and many of his followers slain, among whom was a Kerry chieftain, Macgillivray, who held a commission as colonel. Retreating to Ross Castle, he held out against the repeated attacks of

General Ludlow, and not until "ships of war" were seen upon the lake did the garrison give in. An old prophecy had declared Ross impregnable till ships should surround it; and the Irish soldiers, looking upon the prophecy as accomplished, would not strike a blow. Ludlow in his memoirs thus narrates the incident :—

"When we had received our boats, each of which was capable of containing 120 men, I ordered one of them to be rowed about the water, in order to find out the most convenient place for landing upon the enemy, which they perceiving thought fit, by a timely submission, to prevent the danger that threatened them." After the surrender 5000 of the Munster men laid down their arms.

If Muckross be the evening destination of the tourist, or if he desires in the same day to visit the abbey, he would do well to pull to the south-east corner of the lake, and there land.

KILLARNEY TO MUCKROSS ABBEY, TORC, ETC.

Muckross Village lies $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles south from Killarney Railway Station. It is as delightful as it is small, charmingly wooded, and contains two comfortable hotels (see p. 150). The cycling between this and Killarney is shocking.

The Abbey of Muckross (the "peninsula of the pigs") is on the Herbert demesne. At the lodge gates—(1) opposite the Muckross hotels, or (2) about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile short of that—the visitor, on payment of a shilling (*visitors from Muckross Hotels free*) is admitted into the grounds of Muckross, and, passing down in the direction of the lake, observes to his right, on a little knoll surrounded by trees, among which the yew is conspicuous, the ruins of the abbey. It was founded in 1340 for the Franciscans, and is, as Thackeray said, "the prettiest little bijou of a ruined abbey ever seen—a little chapel with a little chancel, a little cloister, a little dormitory, and in the midst of the cloister a huge yew-tree which darkened the whole place." The simple

sion of by a hermit of the name of John Drake about a hundred years ago, who lived here for eleven years. Here lies buried the late Mr. Herbert, M.P. for Kerry, sometime Chief Secretary for Ireland.

Visitors to this lovely spot on a summer's evening will feel the pathos of the farewell uttered by the grandfather of the present owner: "Oh, sweet Muckross," cried the dying lord of the soil, "how can I leave you!"

Muckross Abbey Mansion, in the Elizabethan style, was built from a design by Mr. Burn of London. From various points in the demesne good views of the lake and surrounding scenery are obtained. By a good road we make the circuit of the domain and the islands Brickeen and Dinish and join the high road, about a mile from Torc Cottage. In hidden watery nooks among these woods, covered by shrubs, large ferns, and moss, grow isolated patches of that botanical treasure the *Trichomanes speciosum*. Its miniature, the *Hymenophyllum Tunbridgense*, grows in vast luxuriance on every rock moistened by the spray of a waterfall or the trickling of all but imperceptible streams.

Torc Cascade is about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles to the south of Muckross Abbey. The visitor is admitted by a small gate on payment of 6d. The gravel walk leads up a valley lined with larch on the one side, and holly, birch, oak, alder and albutus on the other; a rough wooden seat is gained, and the famous and deservedly popular view of the cascade bursts suddenly upon the view.

To the left a circuitous footpath leads to a spot from whence is obtained a view of the Middle and Lower Lakes, with the peculiar peninsula of wooded rock which separates them.

THE ASCENT OF MANGERTON.

2756 feet.

Muckross to summit, 5 miles ; Killarney Station, S\$. Ponies can travel the whole way.

The views are very fine, embracing an extent of scenery which gradually expands as we ascend. Four miles from Muckross we come to the Devil's Punch Bowl. Near the lower bank of the Punch Bowl, not far from the ascending path, there is a fine echo ; in fair weather a magnificent view is got on reaching the summit. Those who do not care for such views, or cannot endure

fatigue, may ascend the road as far as Drumrourk Hill, behind the Muckross Hotel, where views of a romantic and agreeable character may be obtained without fatigue.

It is usual to return by the same route. Many, however, will prefer to turn off (under the direction of a guide) to *Glenacoppal*, or the Glen of the Horse, lying between Mangerton and Stoompa.

Lough Guitane is a good lake for an angler, but the scenery around it is dreary, and has nothing in common with the Killarney lakes.

ASCENT OF THE REEKS.

3414 feet.

The distance from Killarney to the summit of Carntual or "Carrantuohill" ("the inverted reaping-hook") is 15 miles. The ascent is steep and generally made from the Owenacullin River valley on the north-east side. For this route proceed from Killarney as if for Dunloe Gap; and about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile after crossing Beaufort Bridge turn (right) by the Barracks, and so up across the Owenacullin river to the Gaddagh. Start *quite early* and choose a fine day. If inexperienced, be not too proud to take a guide.

A good descent may be made (4 miles) in an E.S.E. direction, to the Gearhameen end of the Dunloe road just south of the Gap.

EXCURSION FROM KILLARNEY TO VALENTIA, WATERVILLE AND PARKNASILLA.

The excursion round the Waterville promontory has been well called by an enthusiastic cyclist¹ "the finest circular run in Ireland," and should the tourist's time in Killarney be limited we should advise him to secure the first good day, after doing the Lakes there, for this splendid bit of the country. The promontory is about 40 miles long by 18 wide on the average, and concentrates into those limits more beauty of mountain, loch, and coast than any similar space in Ireland.

There are several ways of doing the excursion, the principal being:—(1)

ville by road ; next day to Sneem, Parknasilla, and Kenmare by road ; (2) by Glencar to Caragh Lake ; back to Glencar and on by Ballaughasheen Pass to Waterville ; Waterville to Killarney by Sneem and Gerah Crossways. The coast scenery between Cahirciveen and Sneem is all very good.

Taking the entire round by the coast (see (1) above), those who do not cycle to Caragh Lake by Glencar ($27\frac{1}{2}$ miles) will probably use the railway through Farranfore Junction and Killorglin to Caragh Lake (29 miles ; Hotel : The Southern, first class, about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from station). This beautifully shaped lough lies in a delightful valley, well wooded, between the Reeks and the head of Dingle Bay.

It is a good centre for exploring the Reeks and the Waterville promontory. "The salmon and trout fishing on the lake are quite first rate," and there is a golf course.

From Caragh Lake the rails pass under the north foot of Seefin (1621 ft.) and reach Glenbeigh (33 miles ; comfortable Hotel). We soon get a fine view down Dingle Bay, and beyond Mountain Stage station, as the train curves slowly round the precipitous slopes, there are some grand bits that pass all too quickly. Notice Brandon Hill over Kells Bay.

Cahirciveen (pronounced *Cah-ir-siv-en* ; 47 miles ; Hotel *Leslie's*, good) is a good centre for the Valentia scenery. The principal building is the large but unfinished R. C. O'Connell Memorial Church.

Excursions start from Leslie's Hotel for Ballycarbery Castle and places on Dingle Bay, Valentia Island, the Skellig Rocks, and Waterville.

Valentia Island can be reached from Cahirciveen by boat (about 3 miles) ; or road ($3\frac{1}{2}$ miles) ; or rail to Harbour station and thence by ferry ; or by road to Portmagee ($9\frac{3}{4}$ miles) and thence by ferry.

There is a good Hotel on the island, close to Harbour-station Ferry, at Knightstown. A short distance to the left are the Telegraph Cable Offices (visitors admitted before 11 A.M.) Here is a scene of work that goes on incessantly night and day, whilst messages are being passed along the New York cables, or the south coast wire to Germany. The use of the artificial check cable is curious, and should be observed.

Valentia is rich in sea views of a very high order. On no account should Glakane be missed, the seat of the Knights of Kerry (Fitz-eralds—the "Black Knights"). The grounds are beautifully situated about 2 miles west

of the Post Office at Knightstown (*Tickets granted at Hotel*), and contain some remarkably fine shrubs, among them the largest fuchsia in the kingdom. Then ascend to the Slate Quarries above. From this point there is a view of mountains and wild coasts, of wave and foaming surf such as can rarely be seen in the country.

If time allows, cross south-west down the Island to Portnagee Ferry (4 miles), and thence by boat to the opposite landing for Waterville; and if possible include a detour of 6 miles from Portnagee to Bray Head and back.

The two islands called the Skelligs stand out about 8 miles south-west of Bray Head, the southern point of Valentia, and their striking outlines are a marked feature in the coast views between that point and Kenmare river.

On the Great Skellig is a remarkable specimen of one of the earliest monasteries. Nearing the eastern side "we see the round roofs of its cells, 540 feet above us, clinging to the ridge like swallows' nests, the most western of Christ's fortresses in the ancient world."¹ It is dedicated to St. Michael. "There are still remaining," says Miss Stokes, "600 steps cut by the monks in the cliff. . . . The island has been the scene of annual pilgrimages for many centuries, and the service of the Way of the Cross is still remembered here; different points and turnings in the cliff being named after the different stations, such as the Garden of the Passion, Christ's Saddle, the Stone of Pain," etc. On the upper terrace are "five clocháns of dry stone," or bee-hive huts, in wonderful preservation; on the second terrace are the church of St. Michael, "an older oratory," monks' cemetery, incised crosses, and walls. Then below is that wonderful cashel or protecting wall, which so astonished Lord Dunraven; and the "monks' garden."

Waterville (*Hotels*: Southern ; Bay View ; Butler Arms) is a delightful centre for tourists exploring this beautiful coast, or for the angler, who will find fair white trout and other fishing. The bathing is good; and the western end of Lough Currane (3½ miles long), which extends up to the village, is separated from the sea of Ballinskelligs Bay by the narrow barrier of land on which are the hotels, and the excellent road which attracts so many cyclists.

On Church Island, in the lough, are interesting remains of St. Finian's early church of the type of those on Great Skellig. The most interesting inland ruin, however, is Staigue Fort (14 miles, on the road to Sneem), which, according to Miss Stokes, "may have been in existence two centuries or more before the introduction of Christianity into Ireland."² Mr. West-

¹ See the very interesting description of this in the R.S.A.I. Handbook, in 1892.



ropp considers it "one of the most perfect and interesting cahers of our island"; but the meaning of the name Staigue, and even the purpose of its builders are matters of dispute. Its unique feature is that "the walls are divided into ten bays by flights of steps crossing each other like an X."

Valentia is 12 miles distant; Skelligs, 16 miles; Cahirciveen Station, 12 miles; Ballaughasheen Pass, 14½ miles; Coomakista, 8 miles; Derrynane, 7 miles; Sneem, 23 miles; Parknasilla, 25½ miles; Kenmare, 38½ miles; Killarney, 60 miles.

From Waterville southwards there is a fine road for cyclists through magnificent scenery. This ascends in 3 miles to the shoulder of *Coomakista*, where the grandeur of the view is indescribable.

A superb panorama here of sea and coast, complex with islands of all shapes and sizes, from Scariff and Deenish, on the right, to the dim crags of the Bull, the Cow, and the dimmer Calf at the far end of the Miskish Mountains, and "far away the unquiet bright Atlantic Sea."

About 1½ mile further, a glade (right) leads to *Derrynane House*, the ancestral home of the Liberator O'Connell. Permission to see the house and the O'Connell relics is sometimes granted. Half a mile beyond is Mrs. Keating's charming little hotel, fairly covered with fuchsia and flowering shrubs. Lord Dunraven's shooting-lodge is near; and on the shore of the bay the ruins of *Derrynane Abbey*, founded in the 6th century.

The main road is reached in 2 miles at *Caherdaniel*, 4½ miles from Coomakista and 4 miles short of *Castle Cove*. A rough road of 2½ miles, on the left, leads up to Staigue Fort (p. 167). At 23 miles from Waterville we reach *Sneem* (*inn*). Passing the direct Killarney road (left) the coast road reaches, in 2 miles farther, the entrance to the beautiful grounds of the Southern Hotel at *Parknasilla*.

This has been built near the earlier hotel, which was bought by the Company from Dr. Graves, Bishop of Limerick, who used it as a summer palace. No ordinary connoisseur, indeed, was the bishop. The place is a paradise. Nor are its beauties confined to the hotel grounds, but the adjoining *Derryquin*, the islands off the inlet, and the neighbouring shores all have their share. With the advantage of a mild climate and its unusual facilities for sea-fishing, bathing, and boating, this is a very garden of delights in both summer and winter.

There are daily coaches to Waterville and Kenmare. Distances—Garinish Island, 30 minutes; Sneem, 2½ miles; Rossdohan, 1½ mile; Kilmakilloge, 4½ miles; Coomakista, 22 miles; Waterville, 25 miles; Blackwater Bridge, 6 miles; Kenmare, 15 miles; Killarney (1) by Geral Cross and Bealalaw, 40½ miles, (2) by Geral Cross and Windy Gap, 33½ miles; Glencar (by same), 28½ miles.

There are, as is shown above, alternative ways of getting to Killarney from Parknasilla. The worst for cyclists, and the dullest is by Kenmare.

EXCURSION FROM KILLARNEY TO DINGLE PROMONTORY.

Take the train to Tralee (22 miles; *Hotel*: Benner's; *the Dominican church is the best building*), and there, changing over to the Dingle Railway, book to Castlegregory, 16 miles (or, if no train, to Castlegregory Junction, 6 miles short of it). Thence it is a wild and interesting road of 16 miles over Connor Pass to Dingle. This should certainly be preferred to the approach to Dingle by the rail, which can be used on your return.

At Castlegregory Junction or "Camp" there is an inn (Mrs. Quirk's); and about $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile off, on the coast, is Kilgobban, with the most neglected burial-ground in Ireland. There is some fishing in the central loughs that is little known at present. Castlegregory (16 miles; *Hotels*: T. O'Connor's (small); Mrs. Spillane's) rejoices in the dirtiest thoroughfares in the kingdom, and the "local Board" overlooks such trifles as sea-weed heaps, old shoes, geese, and dirt! At Stradbally (2½ miles) is the last inn; at Kilcummin (4½ miles) the scenery begins with the foliage. This delightful little bit of Brandon Bay may some day be duly appreciated. Then at Kilmore the climb begins (8 miles). Connor Pass (1300 feet), is very fine, and well repays the toil. Cyclists will find the surface good. After 3 or 4 miles of descent,

Dingle (pop. 1800; *Hotels*: Lee's; Benner's) is reached. It is an old harbour town, built on a steep hill rising from Dingle Bay. It is the best centre for the wild western scenery of this promontory, much of which is good; and the neighbourhood abounds in romantic remains and ruins of great antiquarian interest. For the remarkable geological character of this district see Hull, *Phys. Gcol. and Geog. of I.* p. 33.

Take the first opportunity of seeing Slea Head and Coumeenoole (11 miles), with the grand bits of coast scenery they afford. About 4 miles beyond Ventry (4 miles) are the ancient forts of "the city of Fahan," a most remarkable settlement of early

"dry" stone forts and beehive cells (see *R.S.A.I. Journal*, 1898).

The Blasket Islands are to Dingle what the Skelligs are to Waterville. Inishboobery, to the north of them and marked by its queer coxcomb-rock, contains one of St. Brendan's oratories; but neither this nor the church on the Great Blasket have been yet fully explored.

The excursion to Smerwick Harbour ($9\frac{1}{2}$ miles) is of quite exceptional interest to the searcher after early Christian remains, and is probably the chief scene of the romantic St. Brendan's labours. At about $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles is seen, just below on the left, the white stone roof of the Oratory of Gallerus,¹ like an up-turned boat. This, as a specimen of dry rubble masonry, "excels," says Mr. Romilly Allen, "anything of its kind." The door, with hinges, is at the west end and opposite the east window, which has a semi-circular head. All the interior faces of the stones are cut to shape; and above the east window are three pegs, used perhaps for lamps or book-satchels. It may be of date earlier than the 7th century.

"The district is strewn broadcast with a bewildering profusion of antiquities. Hitchcock notes 21 churches, 12 large stone crosses, 15 oratories, 76 holy wells."²

About $\frac{1}{2}$ mile north-west of Gallerus oratory is a castle; and 1 mile due north, after passing (left) the stone forts and cells of Caherdorgan, the road makes an angle at Kilmalkedar, which teems with ancient remains. (Tea at schoolhouse.)

The place seems to have had some connection with St. Brendan (p. 171); and the present 12th-century church stands on the one founded by "Maol-cethair," of royal blood, before 633 (Westropp).³ The present choir of the church seems to have replaced "an older and narrower" one. The feature is the inner arcading of very unusual character. Observe the west door; the east window, locally "the fat man's window"; the font; the Y-shaped finial from the gable; and the 7th-century "alphabet stone" in the churchyard. Just to the south is an ancient enclosure covered by fuchsias; in an adjoining pig-stye is an early cell; near the school is the 15th century (?) "Brandon's House"; and four fields away, north-west, is an oratory, with a stone altar.

A mile to the west is Smerwick Harbour, with its noble *Sybil Head* cliffs, and its memories of Frobisher; of Raleigh; and of Amyas Leigh keeping here his Christmas Day on the wild shore out "Westward Ho," with his "plums for the Spaniards' Christmas pudding." About 6 miles in the opposite direction is the grand peak of Brandon Hill (3127 feet), crowned with the "rude little oratory," which "marks," says tradition, "the place where Brandon spent long years of prayer and meditation."⁴

¹ The name, according to Rev. T. Olden (*R.I.A.* 1895), is "probably *Geal-arus*," "the white house"—i.e. a church. He compares *Candida casa*, "Whit-herne" (on Solway), where Melkedar was educated. Has Collorus on Kenmare river any connection?

² See interesting and illustrated description of Gallerus and Kilmalkedar by Westropp in *R.S.A.I. Journal*, 1898.

³ Rev. T. Olden spells the name Noel-celthair, "follower of Celthair."

⁴ Westropp. Miss Stokes compares the similar cells on Slieve Donard, Slieve League, and Slieve Gullion.

St. Brendan, or Brandon, whose name still lingers along all our western shores, appears to have been a native of Fenit, and to have been buried in 576 at Clonfert at the age of ninety-three in his own church there. The story¹ of his discovery of America is difficult to believe; but that he sailed much among the western isles and dreamed "of some more sunny clime, beyond the waste of waters," seems trustworthy tradition. Kingsley weaves the saint's story into his *Water-Babies*, and tells how he "preached to the wild Irish, he and five other hermits, till they were weary. . . . So St. Brandon went out to the point of Old Dunmore and looked . . . and far away before the setting sun he saw a blue fairy sea and golden fairy islands, and he said, 'These are the islands of the blest.' Then he and his friends got into a hooker and sailed away and away to westward, and were never heard of more." The legend of Brendan's meeting with Judas Iscariot upon an iceberg in "the northern main" may be found in a poem by Matthew Arnold. (For other accounts see *R.S.A.I. Journal*, 1890-92; also O'Hanlon's *Life of B.*; and D. Florence MacCarthy's poem.)

From Dingle the somewhat rickety railway to Castlegregory Junction may be taken (22 miles).

¹ See Caesar Otway's version.

**GALWAY FROM DUBLIN,
BY MIDLAND GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY, BROADSTONE TERMINUS.**

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Galway.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
	126½	Dublin.	0	
VILLAGE of GLAS- NEVIN, frequented by Addison, Swift, Tic- kell, Sheridan, etc. Botanic Gardens of Royal Dublin Society, and Ceme- tery.	125½	The Broadstone Ter- minus is built of granite and com- bines the features of the Grecian and Egyptian styles.	1	PHÆNIX PARK. Wel- lington Obelisk
	124½		2	VICEREAL LODGE.
FINOLAS.	123½		3	
	122½	Blanchardstown. A village on the river Tolka, 2½ m. from the station. It contains a nunnery and school.	4½	
	121½		5½	CASTLEKNOCK , a ruin on a wooded emi- nence. The castle was erected by Hugh Tyrrell, one of the followers of Henry II. It was taken by Edward Bruce in 1316, and by Colonel Monck in 1642.
DREWSINK. The Ob- servatory of the Royal Dublin Society is on the summit of a wooded hill.	120		6½	
	119½	Clonsilla. Junction for Trim, Navan, and Kells.	7	

GALWAY FROM DUBLIN—Continued.

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	FROM GALWAY	STATIONS, ETC.	FROM DUBLIN	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
CORFAY CASTLE. The ruin of a tower, being portion of a fortress founded evi- dently by one of the early English settlers.	115½	Leixlip. Leixlip Castle was erected in the 12th century by Adam Fitz-Herford, and is still used as a resi- dence.	11	
THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF ST. PATRICK.	114		12½	
	111½	Maynooth. (See page 192.) The castle, now in ruins, was originally built 1176 by Gerald Fitzgerald. The massive keep and a portion of the out- works still remain.	15	TAGRADOE ROUND TOWER, 2 m. dist. 40
	107½	Kilcock. It said to have de- rived its name from an ancient monas- tery dedicated to St. Coch.	10	CANTON, 2½ m. dist., the residence of the Duke of Lein- ster, a beautiful and spacious structure in the Grecian style. The demesne ex- tends along the railway line.
Branch line to Edenv- berry, 10½ miles.	106½	Fernslock.	21	DONADEA CASTLE.
	102		24½	SEPULCHRAL MOUND AT CLOWNARY. A large mass of earth- works, resembling those known to con- tain human remains. There is an old church in ruins be- side it. The place gives the title of Baron to the family of Lawless.
	100	Enfield.	26½	
	98	Br. cr. river Black- water.	28½	RUINS OF CANSBURY CASTLE, in the dis-

GALWAY FROM DUBLIN—Continued.

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Galway.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
				tance. Erected by the Berminghams in the 12th century
	96	Moyvalley. Br. cr. river Boyne, and enter County Meath. Boyne aqueduct.	30½ 33	
	90½	Hill of Down.	36	
	85	Killucan. Good black flagstone quarries in the vicinity.	41½	
Mullingar, assize and county town of West Meath, with important fair and markets for horses, cattle, and agricultural produce.	70½	Mullingar. (Page 194.) Branches to Cavan (34½ m.), and to Longford (26 m.); and Sligo (64 m.).	30	Lough Ennell, which covers about 3400 acres, 5 m. in length by about 1½ mile in breadth. Good fishing.
	73		33½	ROCKFORT HOUSE.
	73½		55	BELVIDERE. The grounds are tastefully laid out, and command fine views of Lough Ennell, or Belvidere Lake.
	68½	Castletown.	38	
	64	Streamstown. Branch to CLARA, 8 m.	62	
	62½	Deepcutting through limestone	64	LARAGH CASTLE. The ruin of a tower.
BALLINDERRY Lodge. Here, on an artificial island, were found, in 1800, swords and spears, and bones of cattle, horses, and pigs, also a canoe made from the hollowed trunk of a tree.	60½ 65½		66 65	
		Minal.		
		A town on the old coach road between Galway and Dublin. A large ring of a large mound of earth.		
			75	MORBACH, the seat of Lord Castleconnell.

GALWAY FROM DUBLIN—Continued.

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Galway.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
43 rd Auburn, 8 m. distant (page 207).	48	Athlone. Is a military station (page 195).	78	42 nd Line by S. W. railway (station across the river), for PORTARLINGTON.
GARRELLY, seat of the Earl of Clancarty.		The Shannon is crossed by a bridge designed by Mr. Henman.		SEVEN CHURCHES of CLONMACNOISE, 9 m. by Shannon, and 18 by road.
Branch to Roscom- mon, CASTLEBAR, WESTPORT, and Ball- LINA.	84	Ballinasloe.	93 $\frac{1}{2}$	
		The town is chiefly remarkable for its horse and cattle fair (page 207).		
	82 $\frac{1}{2}$		94	ADONRIM, famous as the scene of the battle fought in 1691, between King James's Irish forces and those of King William III.
	28		98 $\frac{1}{2}$	KILCONNEL ABBEY RUINS.
	25	Woodlawn.	101 $\frac{1}{2}$	WOODLAWN, seat of Lord Adelton.
Connemara Mount- ains here visible.	16		110 $\frac{1}{2}$	
RUINS OF BALLY- DAVID CASTLE.	18	Athenry.	113 $\frac{1}{2}$	
In the neighbour- hood the Irish were defeated by an Eng- lish force in 1816.		An ancient town (p. 208). Waterford, Limerick, and Westport line crosses here. Branch to Tuam 16m.		
Lough Athalia, which receives the waters of Lough Corrib.	2 $\frac{1}{2}$		118	RUINS OF DERRYDON- NELL CASTLE.
	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	Oranmore.	121	
	4	A swivel bridge affords two steam- boat ways of 60 feet each.	130 $\frac{1}{2}$	View of Galway Bay and Islands of Aran.
	0	Galway. (Page 214.)	136 $\frac{1}{2}$	

LIMERICK.

HOTELS.—*Cruise's*; the *Glenworth*; the *George*; *Prosser's* (Temp.); *Railway*.

DISTANCES.—RAIL—Cork, 62; Killarney, 82; Tralee, 70; Limerick Junction, 21½; Ennis, 2½; Kilkee, 72½; Galway, 98½.

ROAD—Cork, 63½; Castleisland, 52½; Killarney, 64½; Tralee, 68½; Cashel, 37½; Tipperary, 25; Adare, 11; Castleconnell, 8; Killaloe, 14½; Ennis, 21½.

POP.—37,155.

Steamer to Killaloe by the Lower Shannon (see pink pages)

IRISH travelling in the thirties was a serious matter, says Mr. Le Fanu. The journey between Limerick and Dublin was performed by the night mail in 12 hours; and by the mail-bags were "the guard, or guards, who were armed with brass-barrelled blunderbusses."

Though we find in the clean neatly-built streets of Limerick a decided "business-air" and plenty to interest the passing tourist, yet the visitor to Limerick, coming from Dublin or some large English town, would hardly nowadays, we think, record as a first impression the jotting we find in Arthur Young's diary under 5th September 1776:—"It is exceedingly populous for the size, the chief street quite crowded. . . . Upon the whole, *Limerick must be a very gay place.*" Mr. Young's memoranda of the price of provisions at the time are somewhat amusing. To note a few only:—salmon were at "three-halfpence" per lb.; "eels, 2d.; trout, 2d.; and (happy days of yore!) oysters, 4d. to 1s. a 100."

Limerick is finely situated on both banks of the Shannon, at the head of the inlet known as the Lower Shannon, and is a good centre for the Lower Shannon scenery. It became the capital of the Danes, who were expelled from it by Brian Boroiimhe. From 1106 until 1174, when it was conquered by the English, it was the capital of the kings of Thomond or North Munster.

The portion on "King's island" called English Town was founded in the reign of King John by William de Burgo, who built the castle for its defence. In the 15th century its fortifications were extended to Irish Town south of it. The city in 1651 was taken by General Ireton. William III.'s siege of 1690, owing chiefly to Sarsfield's energetic defence, was raised; but 13 months later Ginckell proved too strong even for that gallant defender, and Sarsfield had to sign, upon the Treaty Stone, the famous document which bound William to respect and protect the old privileges of the Roman Catholics. The way in which the English side of the bargain was kept is sufficiently indicated by the name of *the City of the Violated Treaty*. The prosperity of the city dates from the foundation of Newtown-Pery by Mr. Sexton Pery in 1769.

But apart from the honours which the long and checkered history of the town has won for it, Limerick has fame of a lighter kind; it is celebrated for its bacon factories, its beautiful lace, and, last but not least, for its beautiful women. "Upon every car," wrote Thackeray, "which passes with ladies on it you are sure (I don't know how it is) to see a pretty one."

BRIDGES.—English Town is connected with Newtown-Pery by New or Mathew Bridge, so named after Father Mathew (*Killarney Sect.* p. 105), and by Ball's Bridge, a modern structure occupying the site of a bridge of great antiquity. Thomond Bridge, also occupying the site of a very ancient structure connects English Town with County Clare. On the Clare side of the bridge stands the "Treaty Stone" mentioned above.

About a quarter of a mile to the south stands Sarsfield Bridge, erected in 1831 at a cost of £85,000, connecting the County of Clare with Newtown-Pery. On this bridge a statue was erected in 1855 to Lord Fitzgibbon, who fell in the charge at Balaclava. There is a long line of quays running from the Sarsfield Bridge to the floating docks, which, with the more recently constructed graving docks, have proved of great importance to the town.

Newtown-Pery.—The better streets are all situated in this part of the city, which is laid out almost with the regularity of an American city, the streets being for the most part straight, and crossing each other at right angles. *George's Street*, entered from the station by *Queen* and *Glentworth Streets*, contains the principal shops and warehouses, many of them of imposing

appearance. Westwards it is continued on the one side through Richmond Place to the Military Road, and on the other along Patrick Street through Rutland Street to New Bridge. It passes through the west part of *Irish Town*, which is connected by the same bridge with *English Town*; the old gables of the houses in both districts are noticeable. In Richmond Place there is a statue of Daniel O'Connell erected in 1857.

In the *People's Park*, south-west of the railway station, is a monument to Spring Rice—a lofty Ionic column surmounted by a statue. At the junction of Glentworth Street with Upper Baker Street there is a handsome Clock-Tower, erected in 1867 in honour of Alderman Tait. A statue of General Sarsfield was erected in 1881 behind the Roman Catholic Cathedral.

King John's Castle, erected by William de Burgh in the reign of King John for the defence of English Town, is situated at Thomond Bridge. It is one of the most important specimens of the old Norman fortresses now existing in the country, being still in good preservation. Five massive towers are connected by high walls of great thickness and solidity. On the side facing the river the marks of shot and shell, made on the walls centuries ago during the different sieges, are plainly visible from Thomond Bridge. The interior of the castle is occupied by barracks, the buildings of which, overlooking the walls, are very little in harmony with the older structure.

St. Mary's Protestant Episcopal Cathedral, in English Town near New Bridge, is approached through a pleasant churchyard. On each side of the entrance path are the pinnacles of Ireton's House (or "Galwey's Castle"), which till late in the century stood here. It occupies the site of the palace of Donald More O'Brien, who, about the time of the arrival of the English, 1172 A.D., gave up certain of his lands "in free and perpetual alms" to Brictius, then Bishop of Limerick. The diocese of Limerick dates, however, from the 5th century, but the primitive cathedral, which occupied the site of the present St. Munchin's Church, was destroyed in the 9th century.

The cathedral, rebuilt on the new site about 1180, was enlarged in 1207 by the addition of a chancel. It subsequently underwent alterations of various kinds. It was restored in 1860.

Parts of the fine *West Door* are ancient, and the modern work is good. The tower has a modern top surmounted by the "stepped" pinnacles and battlements of the Jerpoint character

(*Killarney Sect.* p. 137). Battlemented parapets of the same kind run round the nave and chancel.

Within is sombre gloom. There is little architectural ornament besides the scraps of Norman mouldings and shafts spared by a pitiless stucco-brush, and a fine bit of *arcading* in the S. Transept. In the latter transept is the Galwey tomb; and the tracery of the near window of the adjoining South Aisle should be observed. It is a network of interwoven "ogees" of uncommon design.

The remarkable *misericorde seats* of carved oak in the nave are well worthy of notice. The old oak carving is a rare thing in Ireland, and here this woodwork, probably cut about 1490, is "the most curious feature of the church" (*R.S.A.I. Journal*, 1895).

The arcading just outside the churchyard, and now in ruins, is a remnant of the *Old Exchange* which was taken down with Ireton's House some years ago (see above).

The bells are eight in number and in the key of F. The oldest, the D and F bells, bear Latin inscriptions with the date 1673. During the siege of the city in 1690 a cannon was mounted by the Irish on the battlements of the cathedral, from which a shot, directed by a very skilful gunner of the name of Burke, nearly proved fatal to King William.

St. John's Roman Catholic Cathedral is reached from St. Mary's Cathedral by Mary and John Streets. It is adorned by one of the handsomest spires in Ireland, and, within, by a dark and elaborate stone *reredos* over the great altar. Between the south altars is a very beautiful marble statue by Benzoni of the Virgin Mary—perhaps the work of art in Limerick.

The best of the other churches is that of the *Redemptorists*, a short walk southwards along George's Street and Military Road. This large building contains in the north aisle an unusual bronze statue of St. Peter (?), with toes polished to an unusual extent by a curious and unusual means.

The best excursions are to Adare; the Lower Shannon (*steamer*); Castleconnell; Killaloe; Lough Derg and the Upper Shannon (*steamer*). For distances see p. 178.

Lockhart describes the visit of Sir Walter Scott to this city in 1825. Amidst the ringing of the bells in honour of the event, there was ushered in a "brother-poet,"—a scarecrow figure, by name O'Kelly, who gave intense amusement by the following modest parody of Dryden's epigram, produced on the spur of the occasion :—

Three poets, of three different nations born,
 The United Kingdom in this age adorn—
 Byron of England, Scott of Scotia's blood,
 And Erin's pride—O'Kelly, great and good!

Sir Walter was not long in finding five shillings for the "poet."

EXCURSION TO ADARE.

This is an enjoyable trip and deserves a day of good sunny weather. Starting out of the railway station turn left, and through a slum of high flavour. In $\frac{3}{4}$ mile join the cross roads (right) and then forward again. At *Patrickswell*, $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles, notice the *Well* (right) with its fragmentary carving, said to have been broken by a soldier's bullet.

Adare Manor is the seat of the Earl of Dunraven. In the demesne is one of the most remarkable assemblages of ruins in the kingdom. The word Adare, in old documents *Aldara*, the Ford of the Oak, sufficiently indicates the character of the trees which once lined the banks of the Maigue.

Entering Adare Village (railway station $\frac{3}{4}$ mile north; *Cregan's Hotel*, good country house, rather dear) we cross the Maigue, near to the ruined castle (left). Tickets for the Manor House should be obtained previously at 66 George Street, Limerick.

The history of Adare goes back to the erection of the Rath, the early fort on which the castle of the Normans was built about the twelfth century. Around this and the church, also built then by the invaders, grew the Norman town which was populous enough in 1226 to obtain the English king's grant for an annual fair. Then large religious houses were established, and the town enclosed within walls, which have now practically disappeared. "At the commencement of the present century Adare had dwindled down to a collection of thatched cottages," numbering less than two dozen (*Dunraven Memorials*); but with the coming of the second Earl of Dunraven (1824-1850), fortune smiled upon it again. Prosperity attracted more residents, and before his death the population had risen to 1000.

The Village Gate of Adare Manor is opposite the hotel. For a view of the *House* (see *above note about admission*) turn right when the path forks within. It is a fine modern mansion built in 1832, and "the greater portion" was "designed by an amateur, a mason named Conolly, . . . not a single drawing having been furnished by an architect" (*Memorials*).

The Quin family is from the younger branch of the descendants of Olioll Olum King of Munster in the 3rd century.

The left road from the above fork leads to the *Poor or Franciscan Abbey*, said to be the most celebrated of all the Munster monasteries. The foundation stone was laid in 1464, but most of the arches and much of the work are rude and plain. The effective tracery of the south and east windows is similar to that at the Augustinian Abbey, and at Muckross, Killarney. One is reminded of the latter ruin also by the cloisters on the N. side, much darkened by a giant central yew-tree (*Killarney Sect.* p. 163).

Across the grass, and near the village bridge, are seen the remains of the Castle, also within the park. A castle is known to have stood here before 1226, and may have been founded some years previously by the Anglo-Normans. "On the attainder of 'silken' Thomas, in 1536, the castle was forfeited to the Crown," and, passing to the Desmonds, was called *Desmond Castle*. It was dismantled by Cromwell. The Gate Tower contains the groove for the portcullis. Of the keep, built on the ancient *Rath*, the ruins are not imposing; they are south-east of the inner ward. Near the castle is the old *Parish Church* of St. Nicholas. The chancel contains probably the original Norman walls, is "about the oldest building now remaining in Adare," and dates from something between 1280 and 1320. In 1806 it ceased to be used for the Protestant service, which was transferred to the Augustinian building.

On the left (or west) as you come out of the Village Gate is the *White Abbey* of the Trinitarians, which was founded before 1299. The church, which is now the *R.C. Church*, was at the beginning of the century a ball-alley, and but for the good (second) Earl would have become a potato store. Its chief feature is the massive central tower. The spacious and good interior is beautified by the reredos screen.

The adjoining *Fountain* was the gift of the (second) Countess, 1851.

Close to the Bridge, and nearer Limerick, is the *Black Abbey* of the Augustinians, founded in 1315; part of which is used as the Protestant Church. The slender proportions of the tower, as of that of the Franciscan Abbey, will strike the visitor, as well as the "Muckross" tracery of the east window of the Church. This was restored in 1852, but the interior is still choked up, not only by the heavy tower supports, but by the Dunraven pews. The later cloisters have a lavatory sink; the *Refectory* is now the school. (*The Historical Notes on Adare* by T. E. Bridgett are excellent though small; they give extracts from the Dunraven *Memorials*. See also *Limerick Field Club Journal*.)

LIMERICK TO KILRUSH AND KILKEE.

(a) By train, 72 miles through Ennis, see p. 192.
 (b) By steamer on the Shannon to Kilrush, thence by train to Kilkee.
 A bill of sailing, with fares, should be obtained from Lower Shannon Office, Limerick, or Kilrush.

Shortly after leaving the quay at Limerick we pass on the left, or County Limerick side the beautiful demesne of Lord Emly, at the extremity of whose property the rocky eminence of Carrig-o'-Gunnel (Rock of Connel), crowned by the picturesque ruins of an ancient castle, forms a prominent object of the landscape. The castle, originally founded by the Knights Templar, was blown up and dismantled after its surrender to the forces of William III. in 1691.

On the Clare side, nearly opposite Lord Emly's demesne, are the extensive woods of Cratloekeel, covering the mountain's side. Farther on we pass Dromore Castle, the magnificent residence of Lord Limerick, and Beagh Castle, and Horse Rock Lighthouse, the latter a prominent object in the middle of the river. On the Clare side (right), before reaching Foynes, we pass the estuary of the Fergus, called Lough Fergus. This is a very archipelago ; and on Canon Island is an ancient Norman monastery. Behind *Beeres Lighthouse* (left), in mid-stream, is the mouth of the Deel river, on which is—

ASKEATON (railway station), remarkable for its ancient buildings. Its Norman castle of the Desmonds ; Knights Templars' Church ; and Franciscan Abbey (1419), with uncommon cloisters, are all worth visiting.

Four miles inland, and south from Askeaton, is Ballingrane Junction, which is 2 miles from Ruthkene station. Here is another Desmond Castle and several ancient buildings, including an "Early English" Priory. At the beginning of the last century some Lutheran refugees from the Palatinate settled in this neighbourhood.

Then, leaving the disused pier of Foynes on our left, we put in on certain days in the week at Kildysart, which serves the wide trainless district between Ennis and Kilrush. On other days the steamer continues until Redgap, on Labasheeda Bay, is reached. A little beyond, and on the opposite side of the Shannon, is the bright, well-built village of Glin.

About 5 miles from Redgap, along this well-named "idle river," are the tall lighthouse and crumbling pier of Tarbert (*Hotel*) ; Listowel Railway station is $12\frac{1}{2}$ miles away (*Coach*). From *Listowel* it is by rail $50\frac{1}{2}$ miles to Limerick ; to Tralee, $19\frac{1}{2}$ miles ; and $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles to Ballybunnion.

Ballybunnion (*Hotel*), on the south of the Shannon, on the Kerry coast, is a favourite seaside resort, and has many attractions—a beautiful beach, high cliffs with caves and natural rock-arches of wondrous formation, and most interesting walks in all directions. It is connected with Listowel by a "Lartigue" railway, the first constructed in the United Kingdom. The rail is a single one, raised 8 feet from ground.

A special Government (Balfour) boat plies locally between Tarbert and Kilrush, thus connecting the south-side coach with the north-side train service.

Soon after leaving Tarbert the round tower of Scattery Island comes into view, and beyond it Loop Head, dim and far.

The older name of Scattery is *Inis* (the island) *Cathraig* (of the Catha). The latter was a monster, mastered and chained by St. Senan, who founded in the 6th century cells and oratories "in County Cork, the islands of the Fergus, Mutton Island," and upon this island. He died in 544, and is revered as patron in several French churches. The monastery became famous and attracted Kieran, founder of Clonmacnoise, who became an official. Even St. Aidan, "founder of Lindisfarne, and consequently predecessor of the Bishops of Durham," *may perhaps* have been the Aidan who lived here. We read of the house being destroyed twice in the 9th century by Norsemen, devastated by Brian Boru, plundered by the Danes, and captured and long held by the English. Granted as a fishing village to Limerick in later days, it passed to the mayor of that city, who "asserted his rights by shooting an arrow into the river west of the island" (*Killarney Sect.* p. 115).

The legend of St. Cannara, which Moore has put into verse, tells how that holy nun sailed to Senan's island to make her request—

I come with humble heart to share
Thy morning and thy evening prayer.

But the good lady met with as stern a refusal as the gentle Kathleen of Glen-dalough, and but for her timely departure might have suffered a similar "dispatch."

There is an interesting description of the ruined buildings of Scattery in the *R.S.A.I. Handbook*, 1898 (*Westropp*) ; a few notes here will suffice. The Round Tower is the tallest in Ireland, and is exceptional in having a door on the ground level. Miss Stokes notes that as its masonry is not "hammer-dressed," it may be dated among the earliest (9th to 10th century). The

Cathedral, between the tower and the shore, is of the same date ; it has a good specimen of the early west doors. The *Cloch Oir*, or "Golden Bell" of Senan is still preserved by the Keane family of Ennis, hereditary keeper ("coarb") of the treasure, and Miss Stokes believes it to be "the very bell used by the founder." On the north side of the cathedral is an Oratory of large and early masonry, with a romanesque chancel arch of later date. West of the tower is the Well (or "tober") of Senan; and Temple Senan is a chapel, much rebuilt, on high ground, some 170 yards away to the north. Tradition says that Ard-na-n-Angeal, 300 yards south-west of tower, is the height on which the saint communed with the angel before defeating the "catha." There are also ruins of the later Temple-la-Marve (of the dead), and a 16th-century Castle.

Kilrush (*Hotel*: Vandeleur Arms) is our last pier. From this small market town it is $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles by train to Kilkee ; and for the journey a special train (not always published) awaits the arrival of steamers.

Kilkee (pop. 1556 ; *Hotels*: Moore's; West End; Royal Marine), 9 miles north-west from Kilrush, and facing the wide Atlantic, is reached by train from Kilrush, or by light railway from Ennis. It is one of the most charming watering-places in Ireland, finely situated in the neighbourhood of a great variety of magnificent rock scenery. The bay is sheltered from the waves of the Atlantic by a ledge of the Duganna rocks. The town is built close to the sea, along a semicircular strand with a bright, smooth sandy surface. Baths have been erected near the beach, and there are also chalybeate springs. Irish moss is found in great quantities in the neighbourhood.

Puffing Hole, *Look-out Cliff*, the *Amphitheatre*, and *Bishop's Island* are all bits of this remarkable coast that well repay the visitor.

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The Cave of Kilkee is about 2 miles from the town, and is best visited by boat from the harbour, a fine view being in this way obtained of the cliff scenery along the shore. The arched entrance to the cave is about 60 feet in height. Our attention is at once attracted by the numerous jutting rocks, the stalactites depending from the roof, and the "variety of rich metallic tinges from the copper, iron, and other mineral substances held in solution by the water." As we proceed into the cave it gradually diminishes in height.

By a general consensus of opinion the bathing is allowed to be equal to any to be found in the British Isles ; the best accommodation is on the south side of the deeply retiring bay.

The walks along the coast are of great interest, especially southwards, round and beyond the golf links. The dark rocks of chipping flakes, hollowed beneath and broken into fantastic shapes by the waves, form a grand setting to the luminous blues, greens, and snowy foam of the Atlantic breakers.

Loop Head (*long cur from Kilkee*), properly Leap Head, or Cuchullin's Leap, is 16 miles away. The tradition is that Cuchullin, a knight of Ulster, on being pursued by a termagant woman called *Mal*, reached the extremity of Clare, and discovering that she was still close in pursuit, leapt on to a small rock about 25 feet from the mainland. The termagant succeeded also in reaching the rock, whereupon Cuchullin immediately leapt back, but the woman, not succeeding in her second attempt to follow him, fell into the waves and perished.

From Kilkee there is a railway by Miltown Malbay (20 miles), and Lahinch (26½) to Ennis (47) ; and the opening of the West Clare Railway in 1887 has rendered the region more easily accessible from all parts of Ireland.

LIMERICK TO CASTLECONNELL (FALLS OF DOONAS), KILLALOE, AND LOUGH DERG.

Castleconnell (Falls of Doonas) may be reached in three ways —by rail, by boat on the Shannon, or by car.

(a) The railway runs with the Tipperary line as far as Killonan (4 m.), and then turns north to the Shannon and Castleconnell (9 m.).

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Eight miles farther along the Tipperary line is Boher Station. Four miles N.E. from this, at the foot of the Slievefelim Mountains, is Abington, where Mr. W. R. Le Fanu's father was rector, and where the delightful writer himself spent his boyhood. The Park at Glenstal, the beautiful seat of Sir C. Barrington, was the favourite playground of Mr. Le Fanu and his brother; and in his "Seventy Years of Irish Life" he tells, among many stories of the Limerick district, the romantic history of the Ilchester Oak which stands in the park.

(b) If a boat be taken you may pass through the canal to the Shannon, with its richly-wooded banks and demesnes. On the left the prospect is bounded by the mountains of Clare, and on the right by the turret-crowned hill of Newcastle, once famous for its racecourse. A mile farther on we reach Plassy, the seat of Mr. Russell, and passing the Ennis Railway bridge, which here crosses the river, we come to the rapids called Hickey's Falls. Towards the right are the venerable ruins of Castle Troy, the ancient seat of the Keaghs, with its walls rising to a great height from a foundation which seems to have been sunk in the river's bed.

Passing the demesne of Mountshannon, which extends for more than a mile along the right bank of the river, we reach the Falls of Doonas (page 187), overlooked by the old keep of Castleconnell, while in the distance on the left is Doonas House, the ancient seat of the Massys, and the residence of the Dowager Lady Massy, and on the right, Hermitage, the residence of Lord Massy.

(c) By car Castleconnell is about 9 miles from Limerick, the road passing through a finely-wooded country which extends to the base of the mountains. Just before reaching two porter-lodges opposite the first gate to Hermitage, the car may be sent on to the inn at Castleconnell, 2 miles farther, and a by-road taken to the left, by which, after a walk of about three-quarters of a mile, we can reach the foot of the rapids, and then follow the banks of the river, past the old keep on the opposite bank, till we reach the village.

Castleconnell (pop. 334 ; *Hotel* : The Shannon), $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Killaloe and $9\frac{3}{4}$ miles from Limerick by rail, is finely situated on the Shannon, overlooking the Falls of Doonas. In the vicinity of the village there is a chalybeate spring, at one time much frequented. The beauty of the scenery still attracts a large number of visitors in summer.

The village takes its name from an old castle of the O'Briens, kings of Munster, which crowns a high and solitary rock overlooking the Falls of Doonas. The grandson of Brian Boroiimhe is said to have been inveigled into the castle by the Prince of Thomond, who, having put out his eyes, afterwards cruelly murdered him. The fortress was subsequently occupied by Richard de Burgo, the Red Earl of Ulster. In 1688 it held out for King James, but was taken after a siege of two days. The Prince of Hesse commanded the attack. Like most other castles which fell into the Hanoverian hands, it was blown up with gunpowder. Huge masses of stone and lime disfigure the face of the rock, and attest the force of the explosion.

Though we can scarcely agree with some that Castleconnell is "at the top of the angling centres of Ireland," it is to be undoubtedly ranked high upon the fisherman's list. The salmon-fishing is strictly preserved (*agents, Enright and Son, Castleconnell*), but the trout and pike fishing is free. A cast of a 40 lb. salmon, now in the Dublin Museum, indicates what may be the angler's lot here. The rods to which the place gives its name are well known.

O'BRIEN'S BRIDGE crosses the Shannon a few miles above Castleconnell. It is a very ancient structure, which, although it has undergone many alterations and repairs, retains at least its ancient foundations. In 1556 it was in a great measure destroyed by the Earl of Ormond, but it still bears such a venerable aspect that we might almost fancy it in all respects the identical bridge on which so many bloody encounters have taken place.

The Falls or Rapids of Doonas, reached from the station by a by-road turning off to the left, cannot be said to have their parallel or likeness in any river in Ireland or Great Britain. Always strikingly picturesque, they attain, when the river is in flood, a high degree of impressiveness. The great breadth of the river, and the innumerable rocky islets, some bare and dark, others having stunted trees or shrubs, which interrupt the current, are the chief elements in, perhaps, one of the Shannon's finest bits of scenery.

Killaloe (pop. 1079; *Hotels: Royal; Shannon View*), by rail 17½ miles north-north-east of Limerick, and at the south end of Lough Derg, is a very ancient town.

The first church was founded here in the 5th century by St. Dalua, who gave his name to the place, and was succeeded by Flannan in this bishopric. The *oldest church* in the town is the little chapel close to the cathedral, with a very high-pitched roof; this "Petrie considers . . . to be attributed to St. Flannan" (*Murray*). The massive tower of the Norman Cathedral is that building's most striking feature; the upper brown part with battlements is much later than the gray portion beneath. There is a very elaborate *Norman Door* inside the church (south wall), which may perhaps have led to King O'Brien's tomb.

"Kinkora," the palace of King Brian Boru, once stood, so says the story, near the bridge of Killaloe, and to this legend the poet alludes in the lines quoted on page 32 (*Dublin Sect.*). Just above the bridge is the *salmon weir*, and just below are the *eel weirs* and tanks, all evidences that it is to the visiting angler that Killaloe looks for a reputation rather than to the local celebrities, who, though always "to the Irish language thtrue," confess that

"all wid one consent, when they ax us for the rent,
Sure we answer them in French at Killaloe."

The town is an excellent centre for the angler who would try for sport on Lower Shannon, or Middle Shannon and Lough Derg. The trout and pike fishing is free, but the salmon rod is charged at about £1 a day, inclusive of boat. Messrs. Enright and Son, Castleconnell, can supply all information.

Lough Derg or Dearg is the largest lake in the course of the Shannon, being 23 miles in length. The "through" steamer leaves Killaloe early in the morning, and reaches Portumna, at the north end of the lough, at mid-day, and arrives at Athlone between five and six. A local steamer also plies daily in the southern part of the lough.

Though the southern entrance, as also indeed the northern end of the lough, has no attractions comparable with the central reaches, the boat passes very pleasantly between the green quarried slopes of Arra Mountain on the right and the Slieve Bernagh on the left.

There is a certain soft beauty about *Scariff Bay* (*picr*). On its north side is *Iniscaltra* ("the island burying-ground."), or *Holy Island* on which are some ancient buildings of unusual

interest. St. Caimin founded a church here in the 7th century, and in all probability the western end of the *church* now standing is part of that building. The chancel, however, is much later, and is dated by Miss Stokes 1007 A.D. It was, she says, "built by King Brian Borumhe (Boru), and this building marks the transition to the enriched round-arch style of Ireland." It is thus an important basis for dating many ancient buildings in Ireland. From the remnants remaining, it is evident that the west door was richly carved. Hard by is a *Round Tower* of, perhaps, the 10th century, which is all of one kind of stone, and shows the "first idea of the arch." The chronicler Marian "speaks of a St. Anmchadh, who, coming from Iniscaltra, travelled to Germany, and became a recluse at Fulda" (*Stokes*).

On the same side of Scariff Bay is *Mount Shannon* (*pier*), and on the opposite side of the lough is *Youghal Bay*. This is the widest part of the river above Limerick; and across the latter bay we have a good view of the Devil's Bit Mountain, so called from the curious notch in its outline. According to the tradition it was the devil who bit the piece out of the mountain, but, finding the morsel too hard for his digestion, he is said to have vomited it at Cashel in Tipperary, where it is known as the "Rock of Cashel." The pier in *Dromineer Bay* (*Hotel*), the next inlet on this east shore, serves the town of Nenagh, 6 miles inland, and faces the charming house called *St. David's*. On the opposite shore of the lough (west) is *Williamstown* (*pier*), an important station for anglers, who will find some of the best fishing on the lough here. "Dapping" with the natural fly is a favourite method of the sport in early summer.

Between this and *Island More* we get the best scenery on the loch, and obtain a good view of the well-defined and highest point in Silvermine Mountains to the south, beyond Nenagh. Away to the west, behind Williamstown, are the Scalp and other points of the Slieve Aughthy group, dim and far.

Then the "Devil's Bit" pops up again on the right, behind the ruined tower of Castle Biggs, and on the left (west) we pass *Rossinore* (*pier*) before seeing the Clanrickarde Castle and demesne on the same side. The principal shooting preserves here are owned by Lord Clanrickarde and the Earl of Westmeath.

Portumna is now in a somewhat decayed condition, and

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possesses the ruins of a monastery and the remains of an ancient castle. The monastery, which belonged to the Dominican friars, was founded on the site of a very ancient Cistercian chapel dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul. The Dominicans were confirmed in their possession by a bull of Pope Martin V. dated 8th October 1426. The walls are comparatively entire. The council, presided over by the Earl of Strafford, convened for the purpose of establishing His Majesty's claim to the forfeited estates in Connaught, held its sitting in Portumna Castle, but the members having refused to admit the royal claims were sent to Dublin as prisoners under escort of the sheriff.

A brief view of the "Abandoned Railway" may be had on the east (right) bank just after leaving Portumna Bridge. The end of the deep cutting is visible for a moment. This twelve-mile line was laid down between Portumna and Parsonstown, but owing to a dispute between the Company and the Board of Works it was abandoned. The country-folk ripped up the rails and sleepers, and a local representative told the writer that he well remembered seeing his father buy twenty steel rails for 1s.

We have now fairly left Lough Derg, and are once more sailing against the placid stream of the river through a country that is "sometimes tame, sometimes ugly, not seldom beautiful, but never either grand or picturesque." On each side are flat meadows supplying good grazing, and dropping to the river in a fringe of rushes which provides many a snugger for the extensive population of waterfowl. The chief features on the landscape are the red and black guide-posts, which are, doubtless, indispensable to "the man at the wheel" in flood time.

A few miles above Portumna the Shannon was almost unnavigable until the commissioners deepened the bed of the river. During these operations a number of very interesting prehistoric relics were brought to light. In the greatest depths stone hatchets were found. In a stratum overlying this were bronze spears and swords; a still nearer deposit contained implements of iron, such as swords and spear-heads; and in the strata next the surface more modern implements, among which were antiquated firelocks.

Banagher (pop. 1164; Hotel: M'Intyre's) is a market town on the left bank of the river, and the railway terminus of a branch line from Clara. The river is here crossed by a

the ruins of a castle situated on a small island in the river Fergus. Half a mile distant from Clare Castle are the ruins of Clare Abbey, founded in 1195 by Donald O'Brien, King of Munster, for Augustinian canons regular.

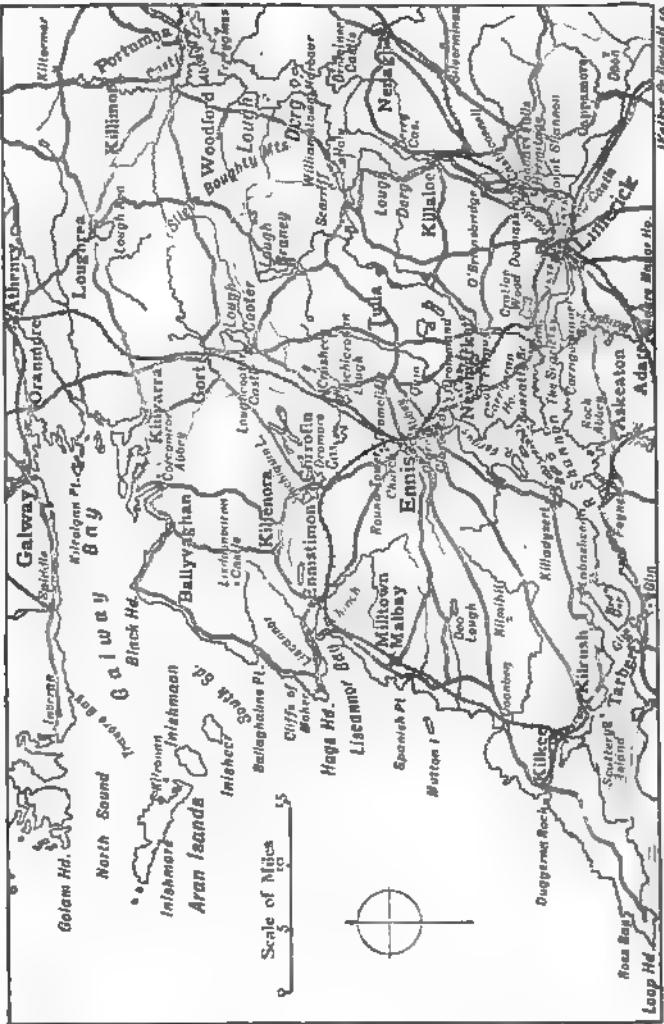
Ennis, 24½ miles (pop. 5460; Ref.-Rm.; *Hotels*: Queen's; Clare, and Old Ground), is one of the most cheerful-looking towns in Ireland, and, whilst comparing well in this respect with Sligo, wears more signs of prosperity than Cork, Waterford, and several other towns of greater fame. It is clean, and has good houses, buildings, and some fair shops. The people are of unusually brisk and business-like character. On the far side of O'Connell's cloud-swept statue is the chief historical building—the *Franciscan Abbey*. The chancel arch of this 13th-century building supports an unpleasant but curious tower bristling with late and spiky pinnacles. The pleasantest bit of the town, as usual, is at the *Bridge* over the brown and rushing river which gives the place its name. Beyond the Infirmary is the "*Martyrs'*" *Pillar*, erected in memory of the trio who "suffered death in Manchester, 1867"; and chiefly noticeable for the inscribed details concerning its builders, even to the name of the stone-cutter. In the R.C. Cathedral is an unusually realistic and coloured group of figures before the N. altar. Some mural paintings should be observed.

From Ennis the West Clare Railway passes westward by Corofin, where there is good fishing in Lough Inchiquin, Ennistymon (station for Lisdoonvarna), Lehinch, Miltown Malbay, Kilkee (47 miles), and Kilrush on the Shannon. See page 214.

Beyond Ennis limestone in fragments appears to be the despair of the farmer, for even the innumerable miles of intersecting walls do not exhaust so fertile a crop. A perfect Round Tower of the oldest type pops up on your right at Dromcliffe; and soon after you see Inchicronan Lough, which encircles the island ruin of O'Brien's 12th-century abbey. *Tubber* ("the well") is one mile over the Galway county boundary; and a few minutes after passing Loughcooter Castle, you see the conspicuous spires and the prettily embowered school of

Gort (32½ miles), pop. 1498, a comparatively prosperous town, with a barracks, workhouse, etc.¹ Three miles south-west of

¹ "It looked as if it wondered how the deuce it got into the midst of such desolate country, and seemed to bore itself there considerably."—Thackeray.



Gort is Kilmacduagh, with 7th-century ruins, an ancient fort, and a round tower which leans considerably from the perpendicular.

At Athenry Junction, $60\frac{1}{2}$ miles (see page 203), we join the Midland Great Western Railway for Galway, or may proceed northwards to Tuam.

DUBLIN TO GALWAY.

Maynooth (pop. 958; *Hotel*: Leinster Arms), the seat of the well-known Roman Catholic College, is 15 miles from Dublin by the Midland Great Western Railway. The village consists chiefly of one tolerably wide street, at the one end of which is the entrance to Carton, the beautiful and extensive demesne of the Duke of Leinster, open to the public on week-days; at the other end is the ROYAL COLLEGE OF ST. PATRICK.

The college is a fine structure with two quadrangles, extended and improved in 1846 from the designs of Pugin. It has accommodation for over 500 students. The cloister is a fine specimen of Early English. The hall is a spacious and beautiful apartment, and there is a large library. The college was instituted by the Irish Parliament in 1795 to provide education for candidates for the priesthood in the Roman Catholic Church, on account of the difficulty, during the continental wars, of Irish students frequenting the foreign universities. More than half the Roman Catholic clergy of Ireland now receive their education at it. Formerly it obtained an annual parliamentary grant of £26,000; but at the disestablishment of the Irish Church in 1869 this was commuted by the payment of a capital sum fourteen times its amount. It is supported also by private donations and bequests, in addition to the entrance fees of the students.

The Castle of Maynooth, adjoining the college, was founded in 1176 by Maurice Fitzgerald, and repaired and strengthened in 1426 by John Fitzgerald, sixth Earl of Kildare. It was taken from Thomas Fitzgerald by Sir William Brereton, in the reign of Henry VIII., but was afterwards restored to the family. The keep and several of the towers still remain, as well as the surrounding fosse, and betoken it to have been a place of great strength.

tower. The round tower of Taghadoe is 2 miles to the north of Maynooth.

[At Enfield a branch line passes to Carbery (6½ miles), where are the ruins of a castle built by the Berminghams in the 12th century ; and Edenderry (11 miles), near which is the source of the Boyne.]

We cross the Boyne a few miles before passing the Hill of Down on the right. For some distance we traverse the Bog of Allen, and skirt the southern boundary of Meath.

Mullingar (50½ ; pop. 5323 ; *Hotels* : Greville Arms ; Kelly's), a busy agricultural market town, and angling centre, possesses an important railway junction, from which the two lines to Cavan and to Sligo diverge northwards from the main Midland G. W. Railway.

The sight of streets such as those of Mullingar fills the traveller with amazement. Why, he asks, should the local limestone be rendered ten times more lugubrious by this depressing cloud of blue wash, with which a curious national fashion has bedaubed so many of the towns of the "Emerald" Isle? Little wonder that the following should appear in the "Visitors' Book":—

"Oh, ye plumbers from afar,
Come to blue Mullingar,
With your pots of "terra-cotta," white, or chrome ;
Till your colours, warm and bright,
Wash these walls of dusky night,
I am off to my sunny Saxon home."

This is a most important centre for fishermen, and the neighbouring lakes, *Ennel* (or *Belvedere*) on the south, and *Owel* and *Derevaragh* on the north—generally known as the "Westmeath Lakes"—are much frequented by anglers. Mullingar, in fact, offers some of the finest sport in the country, and that, besides, free to all. These loughs are all within 6½ miles of the town, the last of the three named being under 3 miles from Castlepollard. Authorities seem to be agreed that these waters have the virtue so rarely met with, of affording good sport throughout all the summer months, from April to October, and trout run up to a dozen lbs. or more in weight.

But Lough Ennell owes its reputation chiefly to a peculiar local method of tricking the tackle, used during the May-fly season. This arrangement, known as the "blow-line," suspends the whole of the gut, so that there is no chance of the fish "getting behind the scenes." Loughs Shielin and Iron also, though to a lesser degree, furnish many a basket in the season.

At Mullingar the railway branches off for Sligo, and for Cavan, Enniskillen, and Londonderry. The line to Galway bends in a south-west direction, and as we pass from the cultivated land of the east to the pastures of the west we note that the haunts of men are few, the sheep many and fat. Between Castletown and Streamstown, the junction for Clara, is a bare waste, and then the "dreary, dreary moorland." At Moate Station (68½ miles) observe the giant ash tree and the "Cattle Park." The 78th mile ends at

Athlone (pop. 6742; *M. G. W. Railway Station* (Refreshment Room) is $\frac{1}{2}$ mile away from the *G. S. and W. Railway Station*. *Hotels*: Prince of Wales; Haire's, smaller). Dull and unpicturesque in appearance it may be, but the town has always held such an important position owing to its situation, and has had so interesting a history that it well deserves the tourist's attention. Athlone, the centre town of Ireland, and both before the railway era and to-day one of the chief crossings of the Shannon, lies on both banks of the river, where it divides the border of Westmeath, the western boundary of Leinster, from County Roscommon and the eastern fringe of Connaught. It was thus the military key to the latter kingdom, and consequently from the earliest times to the present has always housed an important garrison.

The earliest fort seems to have occupied the Celtic "dun" near the present bridge, in the far-off time when the crossing was made over the fords; and when troops and travellers knew well the hostelry and the history alike of that ancient tavern, one "Luan," to whom our best scholars trace the latter part of the name of the town. It seems strange that the place should be connected with Norwich, but it is reliable history that the Bishop of the most eastern city of England built here in 1213 the central castle of Ireland, and we shall find more of this builder-bishop's work at Clonmacnois. The castle has had an eventful record of assaults and sieges, but of none more famous than the siege of 1691, when Ginckell captured Athlone, and so forced the battle with the French and Irish at Aghrim. At first the garrison under Grace, and, later St. Ruth, who held the castle for James II., stood firm, but the heavy fire of Ginckell's men and their last assault utterly broke the Irish defence.

"It seems hard for us to conceive how, in the siege of 1691, any part of the town can have escaped utter destruction, as the batteries were all arranged along the river bank on the site of the present Strand Street, with outlying batteries. . . . But we must remember that the siege guns and powder of two hundred years ago did not carry their projectiles much farther than a couple of hundred yards. Specimens of the cannon balls used in the siege

the old Elizabethan structure which was the scene of the siege (see Professor Stokes's "Guide to Athlone," an uncommonly useful volume).¹

The neatness and cleanliness of this, compared with many other Irish towns, will appeal to visitors as much as the smoothness of the streets will give the cyclist pleasure. In one respect Athlone has few equals in western towns of the country ; it is a busy centre of industry, and its large "Tweeds" factories employ several hundreds of hands. Indeed, the uncommon sound of the march-past of some seven or eight hundred *boots* on the way to work at 6.30 A.M. awakes the slumbering tourist by its novelty.

The walls, built about 300 years ago, have mostly disappeared, but the tower of the castle and several historic buildings remain. There is GROKELL'S HOUSE, at the corner of Northgate Street, in which it is said the Dutchman—the famous general "who seems to have had no idea of chivalry"—lived at the time of the siege of 1691. Of ST. MARY'S CHURCH the tower yet stands from which rang out the famous "peal," referred to by Macaulay, the signal for the final assault above mentioned. It is also interesting as protecting the grave of one of Goldsmith's cousins. The church contains the tomb of De Renzi (1634), whose epitaph should be read. The most curious inscription, however, is that in ST. PETER'S PORT, which runs :—

"Let not Satan's agents enter—
Will o' Wisp and Jacky the Printer"—

put up, we are told, by a "former proprietor upon having established his right at law to the premises against certain parties."

Near this, on the Connaught side of the river, once stood the Abbey of St. Peter. More visible remains, however, can be found of the Franciscan Abbey. It will be noticed that the Scotch Parade, the old "Gallows Hill," is distinguished by name from the quarter called "Irish Town."

For many years Haire's Hotel has been celebrated for a local spcialite—eel steak, cooked over a peat fire—but, unfortunately, the writer heard of this after leaving the town. This, indeed, says Hi-Regan, "is the birthplace of eel-tail angling," so that the eel fisher may ever be sure of a basket. Of all the angling centres in Connacht Athlone is probably the best.

The *feroes* in Lough Ree are said to be "excellent"; and the above authority speaks well of the sport with pike and wildfowl on the Shannon between Athlone and Shannon Bridge.

During the season of 1898 steamers were running both up Shannon to Rooskey ($4\frac{1}{2}$ hours' journey), and southwards as far as Killaloe ($7\frac{1}{2}$ hours); for particulars see pink pages.

LOUGH REE (for steamer service see pink pages) is smaller than Derg, being 17 miles in length. Formerly it was called Lough Ribh, and sometimes "Great Lough Allen." A boat for visiting Lough Ree may be hired at Athlone, with or without rowers. The numerous promontories, bays, and creeks of the lake greatly add to the charm and variety of its scenery, and some of the islands are very beautiful; but it all wants sun.

This "Lough of the Kings" formed the frontier line between Hy-Many, the principality of the O'Kellys, on the west, and "Kilkenny West," in the kingdom of Meath, on the east.

Among several interesting islands we may mention *Inis Clothrann* (or Quaker Island), named after the sister of Queen Mab (or Meave). On the highest point of it once stood that queen's palace, and it was on the sunny strand below that she was bathing when the cowardly Ulster chief struck her dead with a stone from his sling. Professor Stokes states that St. Dermot is said to have lived here about the year 500; and many remains of churches and buildings remain. "The monastery of *Inisbofin* (or White Cow Island) is, in some respects, the most interesting of any upon Lough Ree, because its foundation is attributed to St. Rioch, the nephew of St. Patrick, . . . a Briton or Welshman by birth." On *Hare Island* no hares are now living to explain the name; they have relinquished it in favour of the later tenant, Lord Castlemaine. On the western shore is the interesting ruin of *Randown Castle*, "a famous spot in Irish history for the last 2000 years." In ancient times it was called John's (*Eoin*) House after a local Celtic saint; when the Normans, who hated the Celts, came and "established a castle of the Knights Hospitallers, they changed the dedication to that of St. John the Baptist. The castle still stands, with a round tower, "a church dedicated to the Holy Trinity, and a fortified wall, "unique in Ireland."

Anglers, says Hi-Regan, will find "good sport" on the lough.

Athlone is the most convenient station for visiting Lissoy, the supposed scene of Goldsmith's "Deserted Village"; and the celebrated ecclesiastical ruins of Clonmacnois on the Shannon.

LISSOY, or "AUBURN," as it is sometimes called from the name in Goldsmith's poem, is 8 miles north-east from Athlone on the road to Tullamore but those who are the fortunate owners of

and its islands ; they will find a good landing at the bay on the east shore, where the Inny flows in, about 3½ miles from Lissoy. The village is about 23 miles west of Mullingar.

Here Goldsmith's father, the rector of Kilkenny West, added to his meagre resources by farming some 70 acres of the Lissoy Estate, but though the poet lived much of his early life here, the claim to the honour of his birthplace is disputed by Pallas, Forgney, and Elphin, which Dr. Stokes favours most. The last, indeed, has boldly asserted its right by the erection (1897) of a window in the church commemorating the event there in 1728. At Edgeworthstown (17 miles north-east) Goldsmith learnt the "Three R's," as well as the village master's long store of "stories about ghosts, banshees, and fairies." Once, alack !—on his journey between that place and his home—he "actually committed the blunder of his own Comedy, mistaking a squire's house for an inn." To enumerate, however, even the chief incidents of his life ; his unhappy time at Trinity College, his idleness at home, the final departure from his native land, when he was 24 years old ; to describe a career which passed from medical study to literary vagaries and philosophical vagabondism, or the distressing restraint of a moneyless author, the ill-paid production of masterpieces such as the *Vicar of Wakefield* and of the "Deserted Village," and all the events of the life of that "strange wilful scapegrace and dreamer," who afterwards became a friend of Johnson, and rose to the highest rank among the masters of the English language ; to collect all these from Forster's biography would exceed our limits. Suffice it to remind the tourist that the "Deserted Village" was published in 1770, and that he may find in the churchyard of the Temple Church in London the grave of the poet whose beautiful lines will have drawn him to this village.

It is difficult to imagine that Lissoy, even in the earlier days of Goldsmith, when he loitered on "the green" and "paused on every charm," could have so far differed from all other villages of its country as to present the distinctly English characteristics pictured in the "Deserted Village." The ruins of the "village preacher's modest mansion" are still pointed out, where the poet's father may have thought himself "passing rich on forty pounds a year." The church is said to be on the site of that "decent church" where "fools who came to scoff remain'd to pray." The same village "Mill" may

perhaps be standing, and the once "glassy brook" which now, "choked with sedges, works its weary way." It is, however, scarcely probable that in Goldsmith's childhood the Inn ever offered its guests the peculiarly English comforts of the "Three Jolly Pigeons,"—

"Where village statesmen talked with looks profound
And news much older than their ale went round."

The "hawthorn bush," if it ever cast its shade there, has now disappeared, owing it is said to its having been cut down piece by piece and sold to tourists. In any case, pieces of thorn now palmed off on verdant enthusiasts have not the slightest claim to be regarded as pieces of the genuine "hawthorn."

CLONMACNOIS (*Tea at Cottage. From Athlone 8½ miles by boat; 13 miles by road. From Shannonbridge 5½ miles by road*).

What Kevin's city of Glendalough was to Wicklow, the Clonmacnois of Kieran was to the Western Irish. But, as usual, this religious settlement of the west had been established long before the saint began to build on the eastern coast. Founded about 550 by the wild winding river, Clonmacnois—"the meadow of the Sons of Nos"—stands fitly in a country where, as Dr. Petrie said, "loneliness and silence, save the sound of the elements, have an almost undisturbed reign." It occupied "in the 9th century a position second only to Armagh itself in popular reverence. . . . Two round towers, three crosses, an ancient castle, a well-preserved cashel, the ruins of seven churches, all genuine Celtic monuments, with but few traces of English work, unite to make Clonmacnois a most interesting spot for the historian or the archaeologist" (Dr. Stokes).

The founder, St. Kieran, was "no mythical character." He was surnamed the "son of the carpenter," and after founding the church here died of "black jaundice," in 549, at the young age of 33. "In the time of Charlemagne (800) Clonmacnois was known in France and Germany as a great seat of learning, and Alcuin of York wrote . . . sending pecuniary assistance to the monks."

On entering this "Royal Cemetery," as it has been called, where—

the visitor is struck by the crowd of graves and memorials of the dead. Miss Stokes has shown of what unusual value to archeologists the inscriptions found here have been in assisting them to fix reliable dates to inscriptions found in other parts of Ireland. There appear to have been twelve churches originally, and the surviving seven "all seem specimens of the true old Irish style."

Near the south gate, and outside the wall is O'Ruark's, or the great Round Tower, distinguished by its capless top, and a late specimen of its kind. This and the smaller one to the north-east may have been erected in the 10th or 11th century. If we accept the now most popular theory of these towers,—that, though occasionally used as emergency treasure-houses for the monasteries, they were primarily belfries,—Clonmacnois must have heard an unusual amount of bell-ringing.

With the wall-enclosure, near the above, is the famous High Cross (or "Cross of the Scriptures"), perhaps the most beautiful in form and decoration of all the ancient crosses, unless perhaps the coeval "High Cross" at Monasterboice be alone excepted. From the inscriptions, which state that Colman "made this cross on the King Flann," the date has been fixed by Miss Stokes at A.D. 914. The elaborate carving represents Christ in judgment, and the building of the adjoining church by St. Kieran.

Close by is the Cathedral (or *Teampull MacDermot*) built in 904 by King Flann Sinna and the Abbot Colman. It appears to have been rebuilt in 1089 and again in the 14th century, but the west doorway evidently survives from the earlier building. Notice the "antae" or wall-ends, so often found jutting out from the Irish west-fronts. One of the chief features is the rich north-side door, late, and carved in "perpendicular" style. St. Patrick is noticed above, between SS. Francis and Dominick (observe the quaint grin on the central face).

In the chancel, from which the once large east window has disappeared, is an inscription recording the restoration in 1647; on the south side is the so-called "sacristy," vaulted over with a barrel roof, and surmounted by the smallest of the three belfries. This may, perhaps, be the original oratory of St. Kieran.

A short distance from the Cathedral, on this "sacristy" side, a *Cross*, simpler and more weather-beaten than the other, stands near the west end of *Teampull Hurpan*, a comparatively late church, containing within it a very early window. Returning

towards the Cathedral, notice a short way off on the right *O'Melaghlin's Chapel*, which has marks on the interior walls of an upper story.

Nearer the river than the latter, and on your right is *Teampull Kieran*, to which authorities assign the Norman date of 1167. According to the same authorities, the *O'Kelly Church* close to the end of the Cathedral (left) is coeval with it.

In the west wall of *Teampull Conor*, which stands between the above and the capped tower, is an old doorway, and above it a still older (Norman !) arch. This building, now the Protestant Church, is not beautified more by the burial-ground on the north side than by its modern slate roof. Beyond, on the northern boundary overlooking the river is *Teampull Finghin* (Finan), built probably in the late Norman period. Note the later work of the lowest "order" of the round chancel arch ; and the early form of the east window. Though this Chapel appears to have been built into the Round Tower adjoining it, the difficulty of proving which stood here first is a nut hard in the cracking. The door of this—M'Carthy's—Tower is, like that of the High Scattery Tower, on the ground level. The features of these later round towers suggest that owing to the approach of more peaceful times their use had become decorative rather than defensive. "The campanile of Ireland was passing through such transitions as seem to foretell the advent of a type that would have added to its strength the charm of finely executed ornament" (*M. Stokes*).

The *Nun's Church*, half a mile north of the Cathedral, "is an exquisite piece of architecture erected in the latter half of the 12th century by Devorgil, the very mighty wife of O'Rorke, Prince of Brefny, and the cause of the English Conquest of 1172. The arch of this church is very beautifully built." "The ruins of the Episcopal *Castle* outside the cemetery of Clonmacnois are very striking ; it is still in exactly the same state as the soldiers of Cromwell left it 250 years ago, when his soldiers attempted in vain to blow it up. It was originally built by John de Gray, Bishop of Norwich, about the year 1210."

(For detailed accounts see those by *Petrie*, and *Dr. Stokes*, *R.S.A.I. Journ.* 1890.)

Beyond Athlone the railway covers 14 miles of weary waste, where we can see but few cottages, few cattle, and no trees. Then the musically-named

Ballinasloe (pop. 4642; *Hotel*: Hayden's, old fashioned, $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile from station). — It is a dull-looking town, and unless the tourist wishes to see how its three leaden-hued streets can repose under the graceful spire of its Roman Catholic church, as indifferent about house paints as Mullingar, he should confine his visit here to the week of the GREAT FAIR.

Though annually announced for the first Tuesday in October, and the four following days, this celebrated horse and cattle fair, which has generally ranked next to the Dublin fair in importance, practically begins with, if not before, dawn on the Monday of that week, and lasts till the crush and the fun of Saturday are over. Good horses, indeed, are quickly snapped up, and the purchaser who arrives on Tuesday will find himself "out of it" by twenty-four hours.

The station, where a train of thirty or forty horse-boxes is no uncommon sight, presents a scene of overcrowding and business quite unique of its kind in Ireland. The stationmaster gives place to the barnmaid of the refreshments and the lady-clerk of the telegraph; in the cloak-room beds are substituted for valises; and confusion reigns everywhere. On your right, as you enter the town, is Garbally House (Earl of Clancarty), and during the Sheep Fair the whole inner park is devoted to the use of some 20,000 bleating sheep. Within the town is bustle and bargaining. Exorbitant jarvies and excited horse-boys fill the road, or attempt, with maximum risk to life and limb, to thread their way through the groups of gaithered farmers. The latter are the most interesting figures on the street. Some, you will find, are remarkably tall, but none stout; at our last visit to the fair, the fat farmer was as much a *rara avis* as a drunken one. On the look-out for mischief is the customary cordon of police,—a painful element of Irish gatherings at present; and the dresses of the girls give colour to a crowd which, to an English eye, is as novel as it is amusing.

Five miles distant is AGHRIM, the scene of the battle (July 12, 1691) between the forces of William III. under De Ginckell and those of James II. under St. Ruth, in which the latter were completely defeated and their commander slain. This battle is annually commemorated by the Orangemen of Ireland on "The Twelfth." Twenty-two miles west of Ballinasloe is

Athenry (*Hotel*: Railway, near station), of much interest to the antiquarian, while a visit to the Dominican Friary will repay the general tourist; but the village—once a royal town—is a leading type of a poverty-stricken community, who seem to lack a true idea of cleanliness as well as other of the more active virtues. The town was walled in 1211, and was not long in attracting foes. Its history has been a tragic one, bristling with the terrors of war. When the Earls of Clanricarde in 1577 swept the land of Connaught with fire and sword Athenry buried its full share of the slain. Again, however, it rose from its ruins, but only to fall before "Red Hugh's" destroying hand. Sacked and burnt, it never recovered from this savage blow.

Entering by the gateway in the still remaining walls you have on the left the 18th-century *Castle*, with its lofty gabled keep. In the centre of the town is the remnant of an ancient cross in front of the gate which leads to the *Franciscan Friary*. The church, which still retains its slender tower and spire, and contains the present Protestant church within its chancel, was founded by the Earl of Kildare in 1464. The best part of the building is the south transept, which once had a very finely cut window now ruined.

A few yards off is the most interesting of all the ruins—the *Dominican Friary*. (Note the lady-guide from the cottage near, one of the coarsest types of the daughters of Erin.¹) Some of the original church of 1241 still remains in the windows of the nave (south) and chancel (north), but most of it is later work. The chancel was burnt down in 1423 and, soon after, was rebuilt by the Pope's command. It has remains of an east window of the "Muckross" type; an eccentric inscription on the north wall; the "tasteless" tomb (in the centre) of Lady Bermingham; and, on the south, the "sacristy," containing bones which tradition relates are those of the last monks. The nave once possessed in its west wall the finest window ("Decorated") in the church; it had a little window in the south-west corner which is said to have lighted the cell of a penitent of the last century. The curious "coat of arms" of Tanian the smith, upon a floor slab, deserve notice. The finest feature of the building, however, is the *beautiful arcading* in the north side

¹ The visitor is recommended to bargain at the start. The gentle creature uttered the fiercest imprecations when the writer refused two shillings for the use of the keys!

aisle ; if not as old as the original church, this must be at least of 18th-century date. There is an account of the church in the *R.S.A.I. Handbook*, 1897.

From Athenry it is 16 miles northwards to Tuam (pop. 3000 ; Hotel : Guy's Imperial), a pleasant, and in some ways smart little town. On the other hand it looks the humblest of cities ; yet it remained the seat of a Protestant archbishop as late as 1834, and traces its importance back to the 6th-century saint Jarlath, who founded a monastery here. There are some good houses and one or two large shops. In the centre is a fine ancient Cross with carvings, described thus by Miss Stokes :—“Crucifixion on one side ; figure of a bishop on the other ; a funeral procession, apparently, on the reverse.” There are inscriptions both ancient and modern, and much interlaced work.

The chief building in the town is the PROTESTANT CATHEDRAL, which still retains its fine old Norman chancel, dating from middle of 12th century. The *chancel arch* is a fine specimen of richly decorated building of that date, and the most important bit of the building. There is some elaborate carving on this ; and round the three eastern Norman lights is delicate but unfinished chisel-work. The modern rails and stall-desks are peculiar. Beyond this chancel is a later *Synod House*, added to the eastern wall. It contains some of the finest wood-work in Ireland—the beautiful *wooden stalls* of inlaid Italian work (1740) given to the church by Miss Cooper of Markree. There are many well-carved figures and finials on the top, and in the exquisite inlaid designs no less than seven kinds of wood are used.

The rest of the church is modern and fairly effective ; it has the misfortune to be built of the most austere-looking limestone. Notice the old stump of a cross on the south aisle ; and in the north transept a bust claiming to be the “strong image of the person” of John Echlin, D.D.

Outside the *Roman Catholic Cathedral*, at the far end of the town, are several statues, including one to Father MacHale, by Farrell. Within is a *baldachino* of marble.

Resuming our railway journey at Athenry we shortly afterwards pass the Castle of Derrydonnell on the left. At Oranmore we begin to skirt Galway Bay, of which we obtain a magnificent view, and, crossing Lough Athalia by a swivel bridge 154 feet in length, we arrive at Galway.

GALWAY.

HOTELS.—The Railway at the Station; Mack's.

DISTANCE from Dublin $126\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Galway to Spiddle by car ($11\frac{1}{2}$); by rail to Clifden, via Oughterard (49).

STEAMERS.—To and from Ballyvaughan three times a week in summer; on other days excursions to the Aran Islands.

CHIEF PLACES OF INTEREST.—Protestant Church of St. Nicholas; Lynch Castle and other specimens of ancient street architecture; Queen's College; Claddagh; Salthill; Bay of Galway; Islands of Aran.

POP. 18,800.

Almost nothing is known of the history of Galway until the arrival of the English, when the town and adjoining district were under the protection of O'Flaherty. In the 13th century it was given to Rich. de Burgo, who strengthened its fortifications and made it the residence of a number of enterprising settlers, the principal families of whom, thirteen in number, were known as the "tribes" of Galway. In 1270, sixty years later than the fortifying of Athenry, its walls were built, and very soon it acquired great commercial importance, and began to be much frequented by Spanish merchants. To the intercourse with Spain are ascribed certain architectural peculiarities still to be seen among the older buildings. Some of the houses retain fantastic ornamental carvings, and many of the older buildings have a court in the centre with a gateway opening into the street.

After much fighting and suffering during the Cromwellian war, the citizens surrendered, in 1691, their Jacobite guns to the English under Ginckell, who was then passing on his way from the field of Aghrim to the "Treaty Stone" of Limerick. James Lynch Fitz-Stephen, who in 1493 was mayor, "built the choir of St. Nicholas's Church at the west end, and put painted glass in the windows." This is the famous Warden who, according to one version of the story, tried and condemned his own son, because he had conspired with the crew of a ship to murder the captain and seize the cargo. Some relatives went to intercede

termination, caused him to be executed before their arrival, and on approaching the house they saw his lifeless body dangling from one of the windows. In commemoration a stone bearing a skull and cross-bones above the following words—which, though few in number, baffle the accuracy of all copyists—

Remember deathe
Vaniti of vaniti^s al is but vaniti

was erected in Market Street. The stone was removed and restored, and in 1854 a tablet was placed on the wall of St. Nicholas' Churchyard with the inscription—

THIS ANCIENT MEMORIAL
OF THE
STERN AND UNBENDING JUSTICE OF THE CHIEF MAGISTRATE OF
THIS CITY,
JAMES LYNCH FITZ-STEPHEN,
ELECTED MAYOR A.D. 1493,
WHO CONDEMNED AND EXECUTED HIS OWN GUILTY SON,
WALTER,
ON THIS SPOT,
HAS BEEN RESTORED TO THIS ITS ANCIENT SITE, A.D. 1854,
WITH THE APPROVAL OF THE TOWN COMMISSIONERS, BY THEIR
CHAIRMAN,
VERY REV. PETER DALY, P.P.,
VICAR OF ST. NICHOLAS.

Galway is admirably situated for commercial purposes, and possesses all the natural advantages necessary for development into a first-class port. The channel opposite the harbour has lately been deepened at an expense of £140,000, and a dock constructed intended to afford accommodation for the largest steamers, but still the depth of water at entrance to the harbour is insufficient. The port is the nearest roadstead to America, being distant 1636 miles from St. John's, Newfoundland, 2165 from Halifax, 2385 from Boston, and 2700 from New York. By a line of Atlantic packets running to this port, the American mails might be quickened about eight hours. The Allan liners enter the roadstead occasionally for emigrants. The general trade of the port is, however, inconsiderable, and for some years has been diminishing.

There is a valuable salmon-fishery on Lough Gorrib. Sportsmen may obtain liberty to fish for salmon on very easy terms. Trout-fishing is free both on the lakes and streams. A canal

passing through the town connects the harbour with Lough Corrib.

Galway presents a curious combination of dilapidation and decay, with signs of improvement and moderate prosperity. Some immense warehouses, comparatively modern, have been for several years unoccupied, and are slowly going to ruin, and in nearly every street untenanted and roofless houses suggest the "impression of a city sacked and ruined."

On many houses in the older and meaner parts of the town may be seen sculptured façades and coats-of-arms, in curious contrast with the surrounding squalor. The most entire of these antique dwellings is that known as "Lynch's Castle," in Shop Street, the ground floor of which is occupied as a grocery store. The windows and doors are ornamented with sculptures, and the roof is furnished with gargoyle to throw off the water.

The walls of the town were removed, but some portions still remain, the Lyon Tower in Francis Street, and the archway at the Quay being specially worthy of notice. In the centre of the town is the spacious Eyre Square, with an enclosure laid out in walks, and planted with trees. On one side, the square is occupied by the Railway Hotel and the Railway terminus, and among other buildings surrounding it are Mack's Hotel, the County of Galway Club-house, and the Bank of Ireland.

In the *Franciscan Church*, near New Bridge, which was built in the 18th century on the site of the old monastic church, are curious monuments. Notice especially that of Sir P. French, and another figured with many saints. There are some remnants of elaborate carving. Near this there once stood a Dominican Friary. It is from the *New Bridge* that you obtain quite the pleasantest view in the town.

Just beyond Lynch's Castle in Shop Street is the *Church of St. Nicholas*, dating from 1320. The tower, partly rough-cast, has uncommon corners and a modern steeple disfigured by clocks. The ornaments above the south door are peculiar. In the interior, once the stables for the chargers of the Parliament troops during the Civil War, we note the tracery of the central western window, which is uncommon, and recalls that at Holy Cross (Thurles); the window of the south transept, the finest in the church; and the tomb of the famous Lynch Fitz-Stephen on the south wall. The east window was once filled

justice." The font is old and good ; and in the north aisle is what is generally called "the Confessional," but "nothing is definitely known of it, and there is reason to doubt that it was ever intended for such use." The Fourth Bell (1631) in the town is beautifully ornamented, and "Mr. Langrishe has been able to trace it to Cavron, near Calais." (*T. Cooke in R.S.A.I. Handbook*, 1897.)

QUEEN'S COLLEGE is situated about half a mile north-west of the town in grounds which are well laid out. Museums are attached to the principal medical departments, and there is a large medical library. The belfry is a neat miniature of "Tom" Tower in Christ Church, Oxford, and unique in Ireland. (See *Killarney Sccl.* p. 109.)

The Claddagh (Irish, *Cladach*, the sea-shore or strand) is the name given to that part of Galway adjoining the harbour, and inhabited chiefly by fishermen. Formerly they were a distinct community, not intermarrying with the townfolk, and governed by their own magistrate or mayor, called the "King of the Claddagh," and although now under municipal rule, they still acknowledge the authority of their own "king" as supreme in regard to many of their affairs.

The election of the "king" and other magistrates takes place on the Eve of St. John. The mock ceremony is accompanied with tumultuous rejoicing, and the flare of bonfires.

The community still retain various singular customs. The bride receives as her dowry a boat, or share of a boat, according to the means of the parents. The marriage ring is an heirloom passing from mother to daughter. It is of gold, and often decorated with a heart supported by two hands. On certain days, regarded by them as unlucky, not even the presence in the bay of the most miraculous shoals of fish would tempt them to put to sea. They guard with great jealousy what they regard as their own special rights of fishing in the bay, and cut the nets of any strange trawlers who persist in frequenting it. Hardiman, in his *History of Galway*, describes this strange community.

Salmon abound in the river Corrib, and may often be seen from the parapet of New Bridge lying in great numbers as close together as the fingers of the hand, waiting to ascend the weir. At the spawning season this is one of the sights of Galway.

Salthill, about a mile and a half west of Galway, is much

frequented in summer on account of its sea-bathing. It is connected with Galway by tram-car, and attached to the small hotel is an extensive suite of public baths.

Galway Bay is the finest inlet on the whole Irish coast. Its length between St. Brendan's Isle and the middle of North Sound is over 30 miles, and its width at the mouth between Gorumna Island and Moher Cliffs 20 miles. Across its entrance are the three isles of Aran, stretching from north-west to south-east. Dr. Hull refers to the occurrence here of "Archæan rocks," "the most ancient of known rock-groups." Of these "the most important tract is probably that which lies along the north shore of Galway Bay." The same geologist, speaking of the glacier movements in the ice age, shows that "there was a great movement of the ice out of Galway Bay. We have here got into the great ice-stream, which was continued in a south-westerly direction along the southern shores of Galway Bay."

The Aran Isles (*Steamers from Galway several times a week. Some of the ruins are hard to find, and a compass is recommended*) lie in a line across the mouth of Galway Bay, about 28 miles from Galway. This excursion is one of uncommon pleasure for the ordinary tourist; for those Britons who take an intelligent interest in the history of their own country, and the records of the earliest pioneers of the Christian religion these "islands of the saints" have a special fascination. As the total length of the three islands together amounts to 14½ miles, and this ground is more densely covered with ancient remains than any space in Ireland of the same extent, it is clear that there is plenty to see. We here only give a few notes upon the most important features of the islands.

The longest island, Aranmore or North Island, is 9 miles long and lies north-west of the others: its history is practically that of the group. The steamer puts in at Kilronan (*Inn*), the chief village.

When the mist of the past begins to lift, the earliest inhabitants that can be described are the Firbolgs, and when St. Enda appears, Corbanus is the island king over a colony of pagans who seem to have come from Corcomroe, near Ballyvaughan. The North Island, at least, had been strongly fortified centuries before this, if we may trust our best archæologists. Enda, or Eany, the son of Conall Deary, was brother-in-law of Aengus, King of Cashel.

death (470), accepting from Aengus his gift of the North Island, and founded one of the most important of the western seats of Christianity.

The geologist will note here the last westward records of the great ice-sheet that seems to have descended hither from the central plain, deflected southwards from the mountains of Connemara along the northern coast of the bay "to such an extent that it extended all over the Aran Islands, where Mr. Kinahan has observed striae pointing about north 25 east" (*Hall*). The antiquarian will find here "a typical collection of nearly all of the more remarkable structures of pre-Norman times," from cromlechs and "beehive" cells to "churches with chancels."

The uncommon characteristics of the natives mark them out as of a special type, hardly less peculiar to the soil than the colony which Scottish tourists find in St. Kilda. Their home-spun dress, cow-hide sandals called "pampooties," and relics of ancient customs will attract notice. "We might be disposed," says Dr. Beddoe, "trusting to Irish traditions respecting the islands, to accept these people as representatives of the Firbolgs, had not Cromwell, that upsetter of all things Hibernian, left in Aranmore a small English garrison who subsequently apostatised to Catholicism, intermarried with the natives, and so vitiated the Firbolgian pedigree." Dr. Petrie describes them as of a generally high moral character.

From the *Steamer Pier* we turn left along the bay to *Killeany*, where of several churches only two now remain, with the lower part only of the Round Tower. Four churches and the upper part of the Tower were destroyed by Cromwellian soldiers to build up the adjoining Arkin Castle. "Enda's Chapel" remains, but his tomb, as his great church, have gone. Here was the founder's chief settlement, and hither resorted Kieran of Clonmacnois, and Brendan of Smerwick before he left to cross the howling seas and sight the "spray-swept Hebrides." The hops found growing here may be the last survivors of the monastery garden. On the ridge (south-east) is the "unique" oratory of St. Benan; and south-west on the coast is the very remarkable *Black Fort*, unfortunately fast disappearing.

About a mile along the western (main) road out of Kilronan is the well-preserved *Church of Kieran*, who spent several years with Enda. A little beyond (south-west) is *DUN OCHIL*, which is considered to have been "once a finer example than Dun Aengus" of the early fort. It is at the eastern extremity of the central prehistoric village, *Baile na Sean*, a collection of ancient "beehive" cells, huts and forts. About 2 miles farther along the road is *Kilmurvey*. Near this (south-west) is *MacDuach's Chapel*, named after the saint who founded the church and tower near Gort in the 7th century. On the sea cliff, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from the chapel, is the celebrated

DUN AENGUS, nearly 800 feet above the sea, "the central point of interest . . . and one of the finest prehistoric forts of Western Europe." These duns or forts, writes Miss Stokes, are associated with the adventures of Aengus, Conor, and "heroes of the Firbolg race. They may have been in existence two centuries or more before the introduction of Christianity." They were built without mortar; and the same writer concludes that the upright jointings in the walls point to "the work having been portioned out in lots to the labourers." The dun here may once have had four ramparts, of which three are now standing; and in the outer labyrinth of stones—which rival even those on the summits of Scafell or Glyder-Fach—we have a *cheval de frise* capable of breaking up most besieging lines. In the doorway still remaining, with horizontal lintel and inclined sides, we see the original type afterwards copied by the monks; and inside one wall is the interior passage so often found in these early forts (e.g. Dunbeg, Fahan).

About one mile north-west of this is another fine fort called Dun Onaght; and near it is *Clochan na Carraige*, the most perfect of the "beehive" cells, "formed in a manner universally adopted by early races in all periods of the history of man and in various portions of the globe, where stone was available, before the knowledge of the principle of the arch had reached them. The dome is formed by the projection of one stone beyond another till the walls meet in one flag at the apex" (M. Stokes). The *Church of St. Breacan* is only $\frac{1}{4}$ mile to the north and is worth a visit. This, which without reason is called the "Seven Churches," was probably founded by Breacan, the 6th-century bishop who founded Ardbreacan (Meath) and several churches in County Clare. It contains a very early window in the north wall; and once had a monastery on the north side. Observe the inscription, "VII ro-ma-ni," on a stone to the south-west, which proves the extensive reputation of the monastery; the broken headstone of St. Breacan's grave; and, higher up, the broken but splendidly carved cross. The "Saint's Bed" is pointed out.

INISHMAAN, or Middle Island, is divided by Gregory Sound, about $1\frac{1}{4}$ mile in width. *Dun Conor*, named after the brother of Aengus, is of a curious oval shape, and, though terribly "restored," is a fine fort. The story of Mailly, the murderer, should be learnt from a native. *Teampull Murry*¹ (St.

¹ The absence of this among the names of patron saints, or upon the crosses and tombs of those early churches before the Norman Invasion, is remarkable.

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Mary's Church) is of 15th-century date. The saint *Kenery*, whose "bed" is here, was the brother of the lady Cavanagh to whom the *Kenanagh Church*, with an uncommon west door, may be dedicated.

On SOUTH ISLAND, the most interesting of several early ruins, is *St. Caran's Church*, named after the brother of Kevin of Glendalough, and the disciple of Enda.

[The literature dealing with the islands is extensive. The general tourist will find an excellent and illustrated description in the *R.S.A.I. Handbook*, No. II., by T. J. Westropp (Hodges, 1s.) For others, Lord Dunraven's "Notes" will prove exhaustive.]

GALWAY TO THE BURREN OF CLARE, BALLYVAUGHAN, LISDOONVARNA, THE CLIFFS OF MOHER AND KILKEE.

Steamer three times a week to Ballyvaughan. Hotel cars from Ballyvaughan to Lisdoonvarna. Railway, Ennis to Miltown Malbay and Kilkee.

The Burren of Clare, to the north of Lisdoonvarna, is formed chiefly of terraced hills, rising gradually to a height of from 800 to 1000 feet. They are composed entirely of bare limestone rock of pale gray colour—the carboniferous limestone of geologists. The beds rise very gently from beneath the coal-measure shales, and end in steep slopes looking down upon Galway Bay. Black-head forms one of the principal of these slopes. Deep valleys penetrate this high limestone ground both from Galway Bay on the north and from the low country on the east, towards which a line of lofty cliffs looks down, like those on the north, and extends in a wavy line from near Kinvarra to near Corrofin.

Glen Columbkill is the most remarkable of the valleys on the east of the Burren high land. What makes those valleys so remarkable is the bareness of the limestone rocks which surround them. They look like vast artificial amphitheatres rising in regular steps and terraces of stone, receding here and advancing there, till the long parallel lines of stratification fade away in the blue haze of the distance. The isolated hills are like great fortifications surrounded by regular bastions and walls rising one above another, till each terminates in a small citadel crowning the summit of the hill. The light gray of the nearer hills fades into purple in the distance, and, should a stray sunbeam strike through the clouds on some remoter promontory, the part lit gleams out like a marble building, with all the effect of some magnificent architecture.

The numerous rock fissures are lined with the most splendid ferns and other plants—the delicate maidenhair fern being found here as well as on the Aran Islands, together with several species of plants very rarely to be met with in other parts of the British Islands.

After reaching BALLYVAUGHAN we may, instead of proceeding direct to Lisdoonvarna, drive about 7 miles eastward, along the Bay to Corcomroe Abbey, an offshoot of the great monastery of Furness in Lancashire. It was founded about 1182 by a king of Limerick, Donaldmore O'Brien, and dedicated to St. Mary.¹ Though rude in structure as seen to-day, ancient accounts tell of "the purple marble and polished stones, starry ornaments and whitewashed walls of the Abbey." The cloister-square and church still remain. In the chancel of the church there are the altar ; the sedilia ; and the most interesting object of the building—the large figure of *King Conor Roe O'Brien* (1267), grandson of the founder, most interesting as a sculptured record of the royal Irish dress of the 13th century.

It is a drive of 10 miles from Ballyvaughan to Lisdoonvarna.

Lisdoonvarna (*Hotels* : Queen's ; Eagle ; Imperial ; car from Ennistymon Station—8½ miles—on the West Clare Railway) is one of the most frequented spas of Ireland, and increasing in popularity ; it is situated amidst bare wild hills, in proximity to some of the most remarkable cliff scenery in Clare. One or two small brooks have worn their way down through the hard black coal measures to the surface of the limestone below, and form picturesque dells, in one of which are two mineral springs, the one a chalybeate and the other a sulphur.

The whole district is a botanist's paradise, and in many of the rocks here and on the sea-coast are sheltered crevices which by their retained heat foster many rare specimens.

To the sea-shore westward, where sea-bathing may be had, the distance is only 4 miles. Kilfenora, about 5 miles south-east of Lisdoonvarna, is of interest from its remarkable high cross and ruined church. By the West Clare Railway (from Ennis to Miltown Malbay) the remarkable cliff scenery of this coast has been rendered easily accessible.

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Lehinch (*Hotels*: "Golf Links," of the "late Norwegian" style of architecture, first class; Kerin's, comfortable; 20½ miles from Ennis, and 26½ miles from Kilkee by rail) is a happy land for the golfer, and has good links that are rapidly gaining popularity.

Cars may be obtained for the CLIFFS OF MOHER (10 miles), a wonderful bit of coast which extends for 2 or 3 miles in length, rising at one part to a height of 668 feet above the sea as an absolutely vertical wall. At some of the points where the best views are obtained fences have been erected, so that we may lean over the precipices in security, and look down on the waves 650 feet below. One or two projecting crags rise half-way up from the water, forming the roosting-place of innumerable sea-birds, in catching which the natives perform some remarkable feats of daring.

The highest point is O'Brien's Tower, at the north end; about a mile north of it a narrow path gives access in fine weather to the foot of the precipices, and it is difficult to say which is the nobler prospect—the one looking up to the great pile of horizontal beds thus eaten into by the waves of the Atlantic, or the one from the summit over so many miles of its level waters, with the Isles of Aran spread like a map midway between the spectator and the distant mountains of Connemara.

Two miles to the east is Ennistymon, near which there is a castellated residence containing a good picture gallery. From Lehinch the railway proceeds southwards, affording occasional views of Liscannor Bay, and continues through Miltown Malbay (pop. 1267; *Hotel*: The Atlantic) to Kilkee and Kilrush. About 2 miles to the west of Miltown Malbay is Spanish Point, where several vessels of the Spanish Armada were wrecked. The route southward as regards scenery does not call for special remark until, after passing Doonbeg, we begin to approach Kilkee.

MAP OF WEST CLARE



THE WESTERN HIGHLANDS OF CONNEMARA.

- I. Galway to Recess and Clifden by railway. From Recess or Clifden to Westport by car, visiting on the way Kylemore, Killery, Leenane and Delphi.
- II. Galway to Lough Corrib and Cong; hired car from Cong by Maam to Maam Cross Station, where the train may be joined for Recess or Clifden; or direct from Cong to Leenane; or from Cong to Ballinrobe station.

ROUTE I.

GALWAY TO CLIFDEN BY RAILWAY: THENCE TO WESTPORT BY CAR.

As the road is closely followed by the railway, and the cyclist, though on good surface, will often meet with hindering winds rather than beautiful scenery until he reaches Recess, we confine our remarks to the railway.

Leaving the large station of Galway, we notice one of the chief features of the town, the curious and top-heavy tower of the R.C. Church, bristling with pinnacles. Then after backing inland a short way, we make for the wilds of Connemara across the flat-banked river Corrib. As the line steers midway between that river and, on the left side, the thickly wooded hills, Menlough Castle, over stream, with perhaps a straggling cow or a sunburnt turf-cutter, are the only varieties along some miles of the monotonous.

CONNEMARA is the western section of County Galway, cut off on the east and north by Lough Corrib, Lough Mask, and Killery Harbour, and bounded on the west by the sea. It has many and varied attractions. It possesses, perhaps, few treasures for the archaeologist, and perchance the golfer may too often find the coffee-room carpet his only putting-green, but the walker no less than the artist who explores the beauties of Ballynahinch, the Killery, and the coast, will find some of the finest scenes in Erin; the angular in a hawthorn



the loughs and streams south of Lough Inagh, will have every variety of water and probably good sport; whilst to them that climb,—without hands,—the Twelve Bens and the Maamturks afford abundance of good mountaineering. The botanist will find nature bountiful here, and to the geologist she is more than generous. Lastly for the man on wheels we need not do more than quote the opinion of Mr. Mecredy, who declares it "a cyclist's paradise."

Geologically the district is conveniently divided into halves by the Galway-Clifden Railway, which marks off the Silurian mountains of the north from the important tract of the oldest or "Archæan" rocks of the southern side. Dr. E. Hull refers to the strong resemblance of this wild southern tract to "some tracts in Sutherlandshire formed of rocks of the same age." He draws attention to the numerous rock basins and moraine-dammed loughs; "a glance at the Ordnance or larger geological maps will illustrate this better than any description." Some tracts of the country, such as those lying to the south of Clifden and bordering Kilkerrin Bay, are a perfect network of loughlets, ice-worn bosses of rock, and hummocky mounds of drift. "These basins and loughlets," he states, "cannot be accounted for by any other theory than that of glacial agency."

For the origin of the name of Connemara we turn to Dr. Joyce, who explains that Maeve—the famous queen of Connaught in the first century A.D., and the "Mab" of English folk-lore—had three sons, of whom the second was named *Connac*. The descendants of this prince all settled in Connaught and were called *Connac-ne*. One of their districts lay near the sea and was called "*Connac-ne-mara*, or the 'sea-side'—*Connacne*, which has been shortened to the present name *Con-ne-mara*."

Beyond *Moycullen* station ($7\frac{3}{4}$ miles) Knocknalee Hill is a pleasing feature in the left-hand distance, and to avoid it the rail keeps low, and near to Lough Ross. Three miles past Ross station the ruins of *Aughnanure Castle* are seen on the right. This was the ancient seat of the O'Flahertys, whose modern house is *Lemonfield*.

In the 13th century the O'Flahertys, being driven from their possessions on the east side of Lough Corrib by the De Burgos, sailed across the lake and drove out the possessors of the territory there, and became powerful enough in this part of Connemara to prove a thorn in the side of the English authorities,

with whom they were continually at war. Though doubtless a very ancient feudal castle once occupied the site, the portions of the building still left do not indicate an earlier date than the 16th century. Of the castle, the strong square keep and bartizan remain, with indications of the banqueting-room and various offices. The interiors of the windows of the banqueting-hall are worthy of notice, on account of the decorative stone carving they display.

Oughterard (Murphy's Hotel), about 17 miles from Galway, is a village of 810 inhabitants, and contains a bridewell, and a barracks for two companies of infantry. A little distance from the town, near the bridge, the river forms a series of pretty cascades, called the Falls of Feogh. The valley is well planted, and the whole scene possesses more of a sylvan character than is commonly met with in this district.

The visitor from County Kerry will note how much cleaner, better dressed, and, at the same time, duller of wit the Galway peasantry appear than their fellow-countrymen in the south.

As we continue along a line of "loughlets" that makes the fisherman's eye glisten, the attractive form of Carrigogue comes out on the right ; behind which, high up are, so tradition saith, the Bed and Holy-Well of St. Patrick. At *Maam Cross Station* ($26\frac{1}{2}$ miles), where we cross the road from Screeb Bridge to Maam Post Office (on the Cong road), we at once make our entrance into the land of mountains, and scenery that is impressively grand.

At 3 miles from Galway is Recess, where we stop first at the small station belonging to the new hotel of the M. G. W. R. Company ; and, one mile beyond, reach the principal station, near the point where the road along Lough Inagh turns north from the main road.

RECESS.

RAILWAY STATIONS.—See just above.

HOTELS.—*Recess Hotel*, Midland Great Western Railway Company, good.

Angler's at Toombeola Bridge, 7½ miles; *Cashel (Zetland Arms)*, 6 miles.

DISTANCES.—Roundstone, 12½; Carna, 16; Kilkerrin, 21; Lough Inagh, 1½; Kylemore, direct, 12; Leenane, direct, 16; Screeb Bridge, 17; Clifden, 14.

The fame of Recess, doubtless increasing every year, is due to its advantage as a centre for fishing or exploring the beautiful fishery district of Ballynahinch, at the foot of the "Twelve Bens."

To the fisherman and the scenery-hunter alike this district is, in the words of an enthusiast, "a dream of pleasure." It is pre-eminently an angler's resort, and, indeed, one of the best fishing centres in Ireland.

The house and hamlet to which the name specially belongs lie at the western, or Clifden end of the now famous Lough. This, together with the north-eastern loughs of Derryclare and Inagh, its feeders, curves crescent-wise round the eastern feet of the Twelve Bens. Thackeray in his enthusiasm declared that the beauty here rivalled that of Killarney.

"I won't attempt," he wrote, "to pile up big words in place of those wild mountains, over which the clouds as they passed, or the sunshine as it went and came, cast every variety of tint, light and shadow; nor can it be expected that long level sentences, however smooth and shining, can be made to pass as representations of those calm lakes by which we took our way. All one can do is to lay down the pen and ruminiate, and cry 'Beautiful!' once more; and to the reader say 'Come and see!'"

The feature *par excellence* of this part of the country, a thing of beauty indeed, of which the tourist never tires, is the splendid group of The Bens, which raise here their noble peaks "in the heart of some of the loveliest scenery in the world, full of varied and interesting scrambles, and botanically are pre-eminently the richest in mountain plants in Connaught" (*M. C. Hart*). The geologist will find in these mountains the same "*quartzite* rising in great arches or folds, which after disappearing northwards for some 20 miles, rises again in Croagh Patrick on Clew Bay. Sometimes the sides of these hills are destitute of vegetation, where it cannot cling to the dry gritty substance. They

have also undergone considerable polishing from former glacial action ; so that it will be easily understood how, seen from certain directions and under favourable sunlight, the mountain sides glisten like glass, or rather with the rich yellowish hue of burnished gold." The views of the Bens which to us appear most striking are those obtained from the road along the eastern shore of Lough Inagh ; from this are clearly seen the three successive "shoulders," like rounded cushions, which rise from the island-studded lake buttressing up the tapering peaks above. Bengorm, 2336 feet high, forms a very graceful summit, but the loftiest point of the group is Benbaun, which is 2395 feet.

The best fishing will be found in the two principal districts of the "Ballynahinch" and the "Gowla" Fisheries, and in some other southern waters which will be mentioned below. The two former districts are most strictly preserved.

BALLYNAHINCH FISHERY. This can be reached by fair roads from either Ballynahinch Station or Recess Station, and good hotel accommodation can be obtained at the *Angler's* or *Deradda Hotel*, Toombeola Bridge, about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Ballynahinch Station; *Recess Hotel*, at Recess Station; or *Cashel Hotel*, 6 miles from Recess. "Hi-Regan" speaks of Recess and Ballynahinch with high praise, recommending it as a centre to both "ram-rods" and "fishing-rods." Spring is the time, he says, for the largest salmon run, and both white and brown trout are plentiful from July to the end of the season. The rental and arrangement of the stands is under the management of Mr. W. Blackadder, Angler's Hotel, Toombeola Bridge ; and the charges are : for the day, 15s. ; week, 75s. ; month, £12. Boat and man 2s. 6d. a day. Sea Trout Lakes, 7s. 6d. a day.

The "GOWLA" or **CASHEL FISHERY** is leased by Mr. O'Loughlin, the proprietor of the Zetland Arms Hotel, Cashel, a hostelry high in favour with devotees of the gut and the gun, and situated from 2 to 3 miles from the Gowla river and 6 miles from Recess Station. The charge for a day's ticket is 10s. ; weekly ticket £2 : 10s. Boat and man 2s. 6d. a day. To visitors at Cashel Hotel the brown and white trout fishing on the Gowla-beg stream (4 to 7 miles south) is free.

A wild road (*fair cycling*) crosses the moors in a south-east direction from Cashel over the neck of the Kilkerrin peninsula.

whipper on many a land and sea lough. It is about 11 miles thence southwards, by a good road, to the *Costello river*, on Costello (*pron.* "Coslo") Bay, where there is an inn. Eastward, beyond this, a pretty regular line of coast is followed closely by the road to Galway, 25 miles from Costello river. At 11½ miles from Galway is *Spiddle* (Inn), where the Owenboliska river can be fished; and Hi-Regan speaks of several streams, such as the Ballynew, Awinriff, and Loughkip, crossed by this road west of Spiddle, as deserving to be better known to the angler.

On the west arm of Bertraghboy Bay, and 5 miles southwest from Toomebola Bridge, is *Roundstone* (*Hotel of real old Irish stamp*), on a coast that is "for miles covered with huge stones, shining white in patches of green, with the Binabola on one side of the spectator, and the Atlantic running in and out of a thousand little bays on the other. The country is very hilly." The Franciscan Monastery is the chief public building of this little town, which lies about 2 miles from *Urrisbeg*, a hill of 987 feet, and a splendid view-point for him that will climb it. There is said to be "good sport" for the angler on Lough Faddha.

At the south end of Bertraghboy Bay lies *St. Macdara's Island*, 6 miles by sea from Roundstone. It can be also reached from Carna, some 5 miles west of Kilkerrin pier. This to the archaeologist is the most interesting island between High Island and the Arans. It contains at the east point "one of the most typical of the ancient ecclesiastical structures we possess," and one that "in some respects has no fellow." "The different features of this church point strongly to a 7th-century erection" (*F. T. Biggar*). Though the island is now uninhabited there is evidence that Saint Sinach ("the fox"), alias MacDara, settled here in the 6th or 7th century and built this chapel of cyclopean masonry. Fish and "kelp" must, we take it, have been a pretty common dish on the table of his "establishment."

At Recess is the principal quarry of the famous ornamental stone known as *Connemara Marble*, described by Dr. Hull as composed of "crystalline limestone and serpentine." Those who have seen the pillars and facings of the Entrance Hall at the New Geological Museum of Trinity College, Dublin, will remember the beautiful green colouring of this exquisite rock. There is also a magnificent specimen in the Natural History department of the Dublin Museum.

There is a rich treat for the cyclist along the road from Recess Station to Kylemore. This is a run of 13 miles along the splendid road that goes northwards round the curving shores of

Loughs Derryclare and INAGH. The latter is one of the finest bits of scenery to be found in Ireland, especially when one is lucky enough to get sunshine on the eastern shoulders of the "Bans" after rain. For the character of this view of those mountains, see remarks on page 219. The only vegetation is on the islands. For Kylemore see page 225.

Railway Route continued :—From Recess you pass Ballynahinch Station, the most convenient stopping-place for Toombéola Bridge ("Deradda") Hotel and Roundstone (see page 225).

It is a walk of about 1½ mile from the station to the church by the delightful road that passes Ballynahinch House, and from the rising ground you will find some of the most charming little views in Ireland, if not indeed in the kingdom. There is just enough foliage to make a rich foreground, and through the opening trees the old ruined tower of the castle stands black against the silvery lake that washes the feet of the graceful slopes of Bengower. Some day perhaps the easel and the brush will penetrate thus far, and then this land of beauty will no longer be unknown on the walls of "Burlington House." This was for centuries the seat of the Martins, a powerful family in feudal times. It was a common phrase among the peasantry that "Colonel Martin was the best Martin that ever reigned," clearly denoting the almost regal power of the family, who possessed about 200,000 acres of ground in this country.

Beyond Ballynahinch the line runs near the Owenglen river through a wild and rugged district for 8 miles to

Clifden (pop. 911; Hotel: Railway, new, with modern improvements). The town is quite modern, and so late as the year 1815 there was only a single house on the site. Its origin is due to Mr. D'Arcy, who first pointed out the advantageous position, and offered "leases for ever, together with four acres of mountain land, at but a short distance from the projected town, at twenty shillings per annum." Clifden is favourably situated on a ridge at the head of the Bay of Ardbear, near the Atlantic coast, of which a fine view may be had from the neighbouring hills. It is a convenient centre for the interesting and beautiful district between Lough Inagh (Recess) and Letterfrack.

The little town is overwhelmed both by the monster Workhouse and the huge Roman Catholic Cathedral. The latter has

DISTANCES (road) Galway, 49½ ; Recess, 14 ; Roundstone, 12 ; Letterfrack, 9 ; Renvyle, 14 ; Kylemore, 11 ; Leenane, 21 ; Louisburgh, 42 ; Westport, 42 (direct).

At the head of the two bays of Ardbear and Mannin, south of Clifden, are the well-known *oyster beds* belonging to Mr. Corless of Dublin.

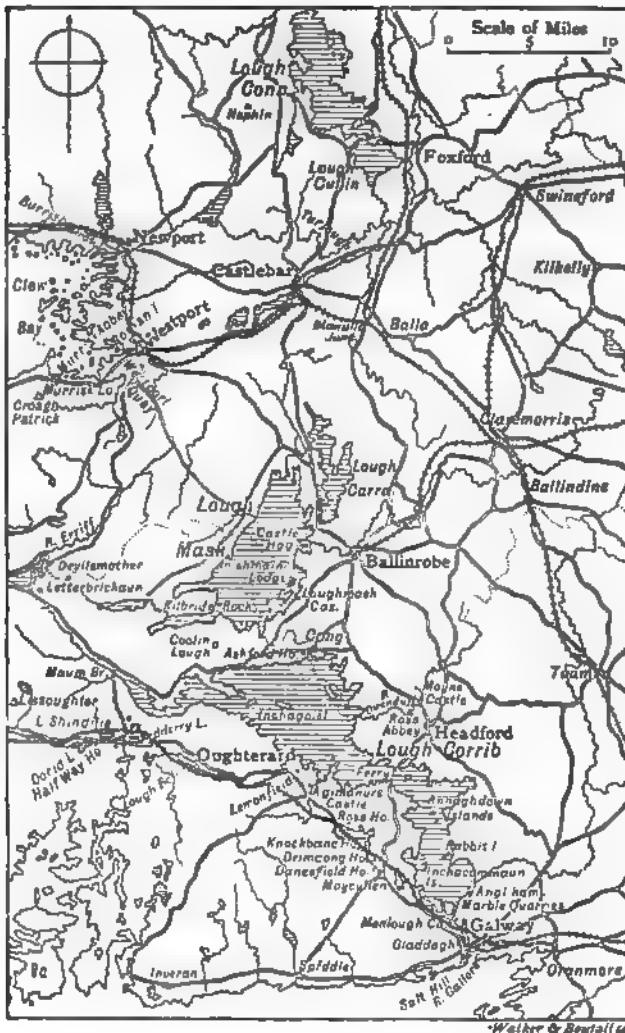
CLIFDEN CASTLE, formerly belonging to the D'Arcys, stands about 2 miles up the bay. "After reaching the entrance of the harbour of Clifden, and rounding a promontory, the castle comes into view. It is a modern castellated house, not remarkable in itself, but in a fine situation. Mountain and wood rise behind, and a fine sloping lawn in front reaches down to the land-locked bay, while to the right the eye ranges over the ocean until it mingles with the far and dim horizon." The D'Arcys, who had done so much to improve this portion of Connemara, became so reduced by their liberality as to be compelled to sell their property. The present proprietor has added to the castle and also improved the ground.

Continuing the road past the castle, we may round the headland and return by Streamstown, where a boat may be hired to visit the island of—

ARDILLAUN or HIGH ISLAND. This uninhabited island, the romantic home of St. Feichin and his monks, was explored by Petrie and has been well described in the *R.S.A.I. Journal*, 1896, by Mr. Macalister, from whom we borrow. Not far from Castlepollard, amid the bog-lands of Westmeath, there are at Fore the interesting remains of the once important religious settlement of Saint Feichin. This vigorous monk was the first to preach the Gospel to the wild westerns of Galway, and at Omey and on High Island he raised churches and cells. "We may perhaps regard ourselves as tolerably correct if we assign 630-640 as about the date of the foundation of the latter." Goringall, "the blue-eyed foreigner," probably lived here and died on Ardillaun in 1017.

The island is only accessible in calm weather, and then the landing (at the north-east) is difficult. The CHAPEL, the principal ruin, is at the south end near the larger loughlet. As it is 3 feet longer than Molaise's Chapel on Inismurray, it is not quite the smallest chapel in the British Isles. The lintel over the west door was once a "monumental cross," and the most interesting cross here is on the south side. Since Petrie's day the place has been shamefully destroyed; the cells or *clochans* of the monastery have suffered much, and only two now stand. Though the existence of the monks' mill may be disputed, the pilgrims' offerings sufficiently indicate the ancient fame of the Holy Well, in the centre of the island.

CONNEMARA, EAST



CLIFDEN TO WESTPORT.

[For car arrangements see pink paper.]

Our road, which leaves Clifden at the west end of the Roman Catholic Church, is at first through a wild and rocky country, but the glimpses of mountain ravines, the varied views of the Atlantic, and the alternation of hill and valley, contribute to the interest of a very fine route, of which, however, the first part is the best.

As far as Moyard take all the main turns to the right. The cycling is nearly all good into Leenane.

About 2 miles from Clifden we get a fine view of Streamstown Bay and the islands of Turbot and Lesser Inishturk to W.S.W., and a mile farther on we come in sight of Claggan Head and Bay, and the islands of Inishbofin and Inishark to the north-west. About 4½ miles from Clifden we arrive at the crest of a hill, from which a magnificent view is obtained of the valley in which Letterfrack is situated, and of the Kylemore Mountains which close it in. From this point there is a very fine sight of the "Twelve Pines" standing out boldly. We have, in one grand panorama, not only the Bens, but also a wide valley stretching far ahead, in part a great brown waste of moorland, studded with farmsteads and cabins, and bright spots in the midst of the sombre hues, showing the gleam of lakes of various sizes and shapes; a splendid arm of the sea (Ballynakill Harbour), almost completely land-locked; a magnificent mountain promontory, tinted with silver, grays, purples, and browns; and away 12 miles north-east is Mweelrea over Killery Harbour.

A little beyond Moyard Church (6 miles) we bear left, and then past the little pier in full view of the graceful cone of Diamond Mountain, the great natural feature of beautiful—

Letterfrack (9 miles; Hotel: Cassou's. Post Office). This little village, well-nigh buried in fuchsias and breathing of fairyland, is one of the sweetest bits in all Ireland, and vies with Ballynahinch for first place as the sketcher's favourite haunt in Connemara.

It lies at the foot of mountains of no common form and beauty, and besides possessing the advantage of a good hotel, is an un-



visitors is the neighbouring demesne of Kylemore, which will be passed on the main road to Leenane, described below.

A most enjoyable road of 5 miles (*excellent cycling*) goes from Letterfrack northwards by Ballynakill Harbour and Tully cross-roads to Renvyle. The coast scenery about and beyond the coastguard station is magnificent. The sea is studded with islands and rocks of all sorts and sizes; straight ahead is the lofty hill on Clare Island, with Inishturk and many another "Inis" to the left; far behind them in the distance Croaghaun and Slievemore lift their shapely summits in Achill Island; while, to the right, Mweelrea, the aged sentinel of Killary Harbour, rises over Salruck.

Mrs. Blake's Hotel, Renvyle House, is comfortable, romantically situated, and—as a building—probably unique of its class in the country; for its walls, within, retain their antique elm and oak wainscotting, and it lies as snugly embowered as some old English "grange." The story of the struggles which the hostess's family have had to keep the property from the hands of Cromwellian agents or Dublin authorities is of much interest. There is some shooting and fishing; and the easel of the marine artist is often to be seen on the shore.

The hotel stands on Lough Renvyle (fresh water), close to the sea, and from Renvyle Hill (1572 feet) there is a splendid view over the Atlantic and the many islands along the coast, as far north as Clare Island in Clew Bay and the distant hills of Achill. About a mile from the hotel are the ruins of Renvyle Castle, with old church and well.

A repaying excursion from Letterfrack or from Renvyle is to SALRUCK. Through Tully Cross Roads, 3 miles north of Letterfrack, continue along the smooth coast-road to the slated house on Lough Muck (*cyclists will leave their machines here*). From this a roughish track turns sharply left and makes a steep descent to Salruck, a beautiful spot on a wild bit of coast clothed with a luxuriant growth of foliage. The "pipe graves," visible signs of a queer local custom, are an uncommon curiosity and should be seen.

Returning to the slated house, turn left and keep the road that skirts the north side of Lough Fec. From the point where this strikes the main road it is 6 miles (left) to Leenane, and 9 (right) to Letterfrack. Cyclists will be happy on any of these roads.

The direct road (*good cycling*) from Letterfrack to Leenane, a distance of $12\frac{1}{2}$ miles, turns left at the Post Office, and for a mile and a half consists of an avenue of fuchsias of unusual height and flower.

We have never seen this shrub growing in greater luxuriance in our islands; not even in the Port Erin country in the Isle of Man.

In a reddish iron building, right of the road (1 mile), "the new nursery of an infant Irish industry," is carried on the CONNEMARA BASKET INDUSTRY. This—a most praiseworthy effort—was started a few years ago by Miss Sturge. Since her retirement, at the beginning of 1899, the formation of a company for the working of the institution has been contemplated. The basket-work is well worth inspection.

The beautiful Diamond Hill is away on the right; and from its eastern shoulder tumbles the Dawros stream, which the road soon crosses. Then, at about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the Post Office, you enter one of the most charming bits in all this land of intermittent beauty—the demesne of Kylemore (*admission granted on application*). Formerly it was of comparatively little interest, but thanks to the liberality and taste of Mr. Mitchell Henry, the fair setting of nature has been adorned with a fitting gem. By a bridge you cross a stream which falls and glitters through the crowded copse. Here are trees of every timber—holly, fir, ash and birch; around you the blossoms of fuchsia, laurestinus and rhododendron scent the air; whilst above, the slopes of Kylemore Hill roll mantled in foliage to the Castle lawn. To see it at its best you want a warm and sunny day.

At the far end of the drive is the *Castle*, a fine mansion on Lough Pollacappul; and a little beyond it, eastward, is the striking modern *church*, which has a good tower and handsome window.

A little past the church, and 5 miles from Letterfrack, the wild road from Lough Inagh and Recess comes in on the right; $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles beyond (left) the main road is joined by the road to Salruck and Renvyle; then we approach the southern shore of the GREAT KILLERY, which is touched at the inn opposite Bundorragh "Quay."

circuit of the head of the bay at Aasleagh be made by the new road. The latter is a round of $10\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

Two miles of delight for the man on wheels brings him to

LEENANE.

NEAREST RAILWAY STATIONS.—Maam Cross (15 miles); Recess ($17\frac{1}{2}$ miles); Clifden (20 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles); Westport ($31\frac{1}{2}$ miles); or by Louisburgh, 35 miles.

HOTEL.—M'Keown's.

CARS (Sundays excepted).—Public car leaves Westport about mid-day and arrives 4 hours later; it reaches Clifden about noon next day. The public car from Clifden to Westport starts after lunch and arrives 4 hours later; it proceeds to Westport next morning. See pink pages. Local excursions daily.

DISTANCES.—Kylemore, 9; Renvyle, 17; Salruck, 8; Letterfrack, $11\frac{1}{2}$; Aasleagh, 2; Erriff Bridge, $7\frac{1}{2}$; Nafooey, 10; Delphi, $10\frac{1}{2}$; Doo Lough, $11\frac{1}{2}$; Louisburgh, 21; Cong, 27.

Visitors to this popular hostelry seem to acquire here new powers of imagination. At any rate the popular comparison of Killery harbour with some four-syllabled Norwegian fiord appears to be somewhat strange. It is, we take it, the outcome of evening chat; and indeed a rich sunset can bathe even Oxford Street with a glow as new and transforming as that which irradiates the mind of man after a well-cooked *table d'hote*. The pleasant attractions of the place can well hold their own in popular favour without wild exaggerations.

The hotel accommodation is of the first rank in Ireland, and, indeed, this is so well known a fact that intending visitors will do well to write for beds beforehand.

The great attractions of Leenane lie in its convenience as a "half-way house" between Clifden and Westport; and its unusually favourable position as a centre for excursions of all kinds. The chief of the latter will be noted below. Fishing for white trout and salmon may be obtained on Tonyard Lake, which is fed by the Erriff river; and on several other loughs and streams the sport is free. The bathing places for ladies (10 minutes' walk) and gentlemen (12 minutes) lie near to the road to Letterfrack.

The valley of the Erriff river, which at Leenane is deepened and widened into the Greater Killery or "red fiord," is of considerable interest to the geologist, who will doubtless have at hand the descriptions of Harkness and Hull. It is sufficient here to remind the general tourist that in this remark-

able inlet, 12 miles in length, "the glacial phenomena are very striking," and the rocks are "scored with groovings pointing down the valley, while masses of moraine matter with huge boulders are strewn along the shore," and that, like the Estuary of the Shannon and Cork harbour, it was, during the Ice Age, a much shallower valley, and a "channel of fresh water." Old "Mountain terraces" may be seen on the sides of the Delphi valley, and along the road to Cong; and at the head of the harbour the lines of "river terraces" are easily observed. Sheets of lava and ash visible along the south shore-road are proofs of volcanic action.

Of the two favourite excursions that to KYLEMORE, if not already included by the visitor in his journey from the west, is the most important. It is 9 miles westward on the Letterfrack Road, and is described on page 225.

RENVYLE, 15 miles, and SALRUCK, 7 miles, are both dealt with above, page 224.

To AASLEAGH, the hamlet at the head of the Killery, it is a little over 2 miles, and Aasleagh Lodge Waterfall is a local "lion." Five miles higher up the valley, along the direct *Westport Road*, is

ERRIFF BRIDGE. "A beautiful salmon river," says Hi-Regan of the Erriff; it is a stream which forms a good centre for the fisherman, and is fed by the Owenduff stream and the Tonyard Lough, in which the latter rises, and by the Glendawaugh, and other higher rivers. Southwards, the Partry Mountains supply fishing waters in Lough Nafooey and the Upper Aille, well known to worm-baiters. Delphi fishing is mentioned below.

At the divergence of the road to MAAM CROSS, a little above the hotel, there is a justly popular view of the "fiord" seen from the foot of *Devil's Mother Mountain* (2131)—a hill which ought to repay the climber with good views. This road, which passes through the heart of the Joyce country, meets (5½ miles) the road from Lough Nafooey, and its waterfall, and Cong (page 236).

LOUGH NAFOOEY is a beautiful sheet of water, and quite one of the best bits in this district. It can be reached in 10 miles by turning up the road referred to just above (good cycling).

The JOYCE COUNTRY comprehends the north of the county of Galway, including in its area Killery, part of Lough Corrib, Lough Mask, and the group of the Maamturk Mountains. The first Joyce is said to have come to Ireland in the reign of Edward I., and acquired extensive property in Jar-Connaught. The

Joyces have the reputation of being the tallest and strongest race in Ireland.

In MWEELREA (2685 feet), the noble mountain "which stands like a great watch-tower guarding the entrance to Killery Harbour," the Upper Silurian grits and conglomerates rise to their highest point in the west of Ireland. It is well worth ascending for the splendid views obtained : the hotel boatman is a good authority on the most convenient place for a start.

The MAIN ROUTE on to Westport, $8\frac{1}{4}$ miles, can be followed round the harbour head, through Aasleagh (*good cycling*), or met by the hotel ferry at a point $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile east of Bundorragh Quay (see page 225). At *Bundorragh* observe the old National School, a somewhat diminutive academy ; and continue by a good road of $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile to

Delphi, one of the loveliest spots in Connemara. Its beauties will appeal to such as find a gem in the Luggala of Wicklow. Shut in between sheer mountain buttresses that rise out from the little lough of Fin, Delphi House, like Luggala Lodge, lies embosomed amid sheltering foliage, and at its lower end is guarded by a beautiful group of that queen of trees—the Scotch fir. In another $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile a road to Westport bears (R.) up the Glenumnera, and in $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles passes the Tonyard lough (page 227), but the new car road, which only at intermittent intervals ministers to the comfort of cyclists, continues direct along the shore of

Lough Doo (*the shooting lodge here is sometimes used as an hotel*). Here is happiness for the fisherman who caters for the appetite of salmon, grilse, or trout, white and brown. Hi-Regan speaks of the sport as "excellent," and recommends Doo, Fin, Cullen and Glencullen loughs. In 1898 the writer heard good reports of the small Alt Doo lough.

. The new north car-road goes along $10\frac{1}{2}$ miles of dreary, weary moorland, crossing, towards the end, a bog. A few lonely sheep, some half-dozen black cows, the welcome peak of some far-off mountain that now and again rises in the dim distance, these, with a few wild-looking and scattered cabins of the poor, are all the allurements for the traveller. Nor can he find any "records of the past," save the persistent peat, or a wayside boulder, or perhaps the rude instincts of a race that is far from

the ken and outcast from the care of Western Christendom. Let him then by all means welcome a "jarvie" of untiring tongue!

The district crossed is known as the Barony of Murrisk, named, perhaps, after the old Abbey of Murrisk on Westport Bay.

Louisburgh (21 miles from Leenane and 14 from Westport; small "Irish" inns only) is a dull village of 400 inhabitants, within a mile of the sea, and as free as Athenry itself from all attempt to adorn itself with outward attractions. Its sole redeeming point is the politeness of its police officers; its only piece of antiquity the disused chapel, now converted into a stable.

Between this and Westport cyclists will find pleasant going, and the views of Croagh Patrick on the land side (page 230) and of Clew Bay on the other make the scenery delightful. Inns are passed at Lochanvy, 5 miles, and Murrisk, 7 miles. Three minutes away from the latter, and near the shore, is Murrisk Abbey, which, as we have seen, gives its name to this Barony. This religious house was founded by the O'Malley family for Austin Friars. The *east window*, of the 15th century, is rather uncommon and effective. Below is a fragmentary crucifix, and at the *stone altar* a "holed stone." Some windows outside the north-east walls may be earlier than the eastern one; and outside the north door of the chancel is a chapel roofed over in the fashion of the earliest buildings, with an upper room.

Westport (pop. 4070; Hotel: Railway. For cars see pink pages). "Peerless Westport," Thackeray called it; and for him the head of Clew Bay had an extraordinary fascination. Many, however, will doubtless confess themselves of a less impressionable build. Or they may conclude that it would be with no small reaction of feeling that, after eighteen miles of car-jolting along the old south road through the dullest part of Mayo, unrelieved by the fine coast scenery of the new route, the dust-dimmed spectacles of "Mr. Titmarsh" were turned to the sunset over the Bay, and "the cloudy west in a flame." Owing to the new arrangements for the tourist-car route, the facilities for reaching Achill and Malaranny, and the rapidly increasing popularity of other centres in Mayo and Northern Galway, the interest of tourists has been seriously diverted from Westport.

The only architectural features of the place are the handsome Protestant Church lately built by the Marquis of Sligo, and the

with names and titles as that of Rice at Limerick is bare of them. There are some pleasant villas near the town, and bathing can easily be obtained in Clew Bay.

A road through the grounds of *Lord Sligo's Mansion* leads to the dull, dingy, and almost disused *Quay*, two miles away. Hence, in the summer, steamers depart for Sligo, Glasgow, and Liverpool.

The public car route to LEENANE and CLIFDEN has been described the reverse way, pages 223, etc. Along the same road to Leenane are *Murrisk Abbey* (see p. 229); and

Croagh Patrick mountain (2510 feet). This was formerly known as "the Reek," and is a height of unusual interest. The ascent may be made about 6 miles from Westport, opposite a bridge at the head of an inlet, just before we reach the village of Murrisk; or a mile farther on, after passing the village and barracks, opposite a road leading to the ruins of Murrisk Abbey situated close to the shore. As the ascent of the mountain is comparatively easy, entirely without danger except in mist, and by a clearly marked path, there is no necessity for the assistance of guides. Ponies can be taken to the top of the mountain. Croagh Patrick is regarded as sacred to St. Patrick. While sojourning in Connaught the saint was accustomed at Lent to retire to the mountain for fasting and prayer. There is also a tradition that he collected together on the top of the mountain all the serpents in Ireland, and drove them thence into the sea, and a hollow in the mountain is pointed out as the place in which they endeavoured in vain to take refuge on their descent.

The mountain, which is formed of quartzite, rises abruptly from the eastern margin of Clew Bay. Its cone-shaped summit, and its abrupt rise from the shore, lend to it an appearance of greater height than it actually possesses. On account of its connection with St. Patrick, it is celebrated as a place of religious pilgrimage, and at certain seasons it is climbed by devotees from all parts of Ireland, who "perform stations" as they ascend.

* De Quincey, who as a boy of 15 climbed the mountain, in 1800, wrote home that Croagh Patrick was "the highest mountain in Ireland." At the top he found "a circular wall very rough and craggy, on which, at St. Patrick's Day, all the Papists, for many miles round, run on their knees (quite bare) till the skin is off."

The view from the summit embraces a wide stretch of country from Galway in the south to Sligo in the north, and eastwards an undefined extent of undulating ground forming the central plain of Ireland. The chief features of the prospect are Clew Bay, with its numerous islets at the western base of the mountain, and the wild and mountainous cliffs of Achill in the distance. To the south-west there is a broad moor, bounded by Mweelrea (2688 feet) and other quartzite mountains stretching between Killery Bay and Lough Mask; beyond them are the glittering peaks of the Twelve Pines (Benbaun, the big "Ben," is probably visible exactly over Delphi), northwards are the ranges of the Ox Mountains, and adjoining Lough Conn the isolated dome of Nephin (2646 feet).

CLEW BAY, in shape, resembles the pretty bay of Port Erin in Man. It is of course several times larger and, owing to the small archipelago of islands at the east end,—“like so many dolphins and whales basking there,”—is not so clearly cut, but the rectangular form, the deep retreat, its narrowed mouth and the protection of the latter by hills at the north-west corner, all find their parallel. Its beauties are indeed far famed. We have already referred to the high praise bestowed upon it by an author who declared he found in it “one of the noblest views in the world.” Mr. H. C. Hart, a critic of great experience, writes of the bay as seen from Croagh Patrick as “unsurpassably lovely.”

Geologists have proved the movement of the ice-flow from east to west along the bay by the discovery of marked rocks on Old Head, Louisburgh, besides the great blocks there of “Serpentine, torn from the north slopes of Croagh Patrick Ridge” (*Hull*).

Clare Island, at the mouth of the bay, has an area of 3949 acres, and its highest elevation is the Hill of Knock (1520 feet) presenting bold and precipitous cliffs to the Atlantic. The island is most conveniently visited from Achill Sound. The island has now been purchased by the Congested Districts Board, and the old system of holding the land in common, with divided share in farm-work, has been changed to an organised tenure, by which certain lands are allotted to each tenant, and the pasture rights, formerly common to all, are limited. Of the Cistercian Abbey, founded in 1224, there are remains in which may

tomb of Grace O'Malley. Notice the coat of arms, bearing a boar and the motto (—of the Royal Marines!). The tower of Granuaile Castle, the ancient residence of the celebrated Grace O'Malley, is situated above the harbour on the east. This lady became the leader of her clan, and eventually gained the title of "Grace of the Heroes." She was first married to O'Flaherty, Prince of Connemara, and on his decease to Sir Richard Bourke. "Tradition," says Otway, "hands down a singular item of the marriage-contract. The marriage was to last *for certain* but one year, and if at the end of that period either said to the other, 'I dismiss you,' the union was dissolved. It is said that during that year Grana took good care to put her own creatures in all M'William's eastward castles that were valuable to her, and then, one fine day, as the Lord of Mayo was coming up to the castle of Corrig-a-Howly, near Newport, Grana spied him, and cried out the dissolving words, 'I dismiss you.' We are not told how M'William took the snapping of the matrimonial chain. It is likely that he was not sorry to have a safe riddance of such a virago." Grace was invited to London by Queen Elizabeth, who tried various ways of showing her attentions ; but the wild daughter of the west could not appreciate the kindness of her entertainer. (See also *Dublin Sect.* p. 35.)

Westport to Achill Island (26½ miles by train, and 9 on to Dugort by road). The ride embraces varied views of the mountains and of Clew Bay. At Newport, finely situated on Clew Bay, there is an hotel, and fishing on the Newport River and in the Beltra Lakes. In the neighbourhood are the ruins of Burrishoole Abbey, and a beautiful glen in the heart of the mountains.

From Newport we skirt the shores of Clew Bay as far as MALLARANNY (M. G. W. R. Company's Hotel), a delightful seaside, at present in its infancy, with a beautiful smooth strand and good bathing. After crossing the Curraun peninsula the train stops at Achill Sound, which is spanned by a swivel bridge. At the bridge there is a small hotel, but visitors will find it more convenient to proceed to the Slievemore Hotel (Sheridan's) at Dugort, situated on the northern shore in the vicinity of the finest scenery.

ACHILL.

HOTELS at DUGORT.—*Sliemore*, the best on the island; and *Sea View* (small). At ACHILL SOUND there is a small hotel.

DISTANCES.—Achill Sound to Dugort, 9 miles. From the Sound (by rail) to Westport, 26½ miles; Claremorris, 52½; Sligo, 105½; Dublin, 187½.

The island has an area of 51,521 acres, and is triangular in shape, its length from east to west being about 15 miles, and from north to south 12 miles. A considerable portion of it belongs to the trustees of a Protestant settlement, a rather unhappy arrangement, as the great majority of the inhabitants of the West of Ireland are adherents of a different faith.

The fisheries are of great value, but there is need of capital and energy to develop them, and swifter communication with the interior of Ireland. As it is, many of the inhabitants are in a chronic state of poverty, a fact sufficiently evident from a glance at the huts of rough cobbles and turf in which they dwell; but here, as in other parts of the country, comforts have increased of late years.

As regards scenery, Achill Island surpasses the attractions of the Arans and Rathlin, for romantic situation, and wild and striking views. Blacksod Bay, with its broken and winding shores running between the Mullet peninsula and the mainland, lies to the north, and to the south is Clew Bay, with its numerous islets, overlooked by the cone of Croagh Patrick; to the east are the ranges of the Erris mountains, and to the west the broad Atlantic. The climate is more bracing than that of the health resorts farther south, and is said to be specially beneficial to persons suffering from dyspeptic complaints. Adjoining the hotel at Dugort there are magnificent strands for sea-bathing. Seal-shooting may be enjoyed at the seal caves, and rabbit-shooting on the extensive ranges of sand-banks.

The highest summit on the island is Sliemore (2204 feet), the ascent of which is made near the hotel, and is comparatively easy. Should visitors, however, be pressed for time they should take the first opportunity of ascending CROCHAUN (2192 feet) on account of its extraordinary cliffs descending to the Atlantic, in some places at an angle of 60 degrees. These are haunted by

the golden eagle ; and the face of Croaghaun is broken up into screes and heavy shingle. In these western hills of Achill, as in Erris Head and Belmullet, the geologist will find "archæan" rocks "consisting chiefly of gneiss with masses of schist."

To the south of Slievemore is the semicircular Keem Bay, where there is a salmon fishery. Eastward 5 miles, at the southern extremity of Keel strand, are the Cathedral CLIFFS OF MEENACNE, 1000 feet in height, and hollowed by the long action of the waves through countless centuries into a striking resemblance to stupendous Gothic aisles.

A visit should be paid, if time permit, to Inisglore and Iniskea islands, celebrated in ancient legend, and formerly the haunts of saints and recluses, of whose long-gone tenancy there is still abundant evidence in numerous crosses and the ruins of sacred edifices.

All this part of the western coast is of great interest ; and from Erris Head round these cliffs of Achill and Clare island into Westport the coast abounds in fine scenery which is at present little known. A writer who sailed round it in 1895 gave a glowing description of "the giant cliffs of Achill" and "the great mass of Croghaun. . . . Rounding Achill Head, an indescribably beautiful effect was produced by the height of Croghaun towering over the line of hills which ends in Achill Head."

ROUTE II (*see page 215*).

GALWAY TO CLIFDEN via LOUGH CORRIB AND RECESS.

By steamer on Lough Corrib to Cong, and thence by car via Clonbur and Maam to Maam Cross, Recess, and Clifden.

For sailings of steamer between Galway and Cong, see pink pages.

Lough Corrib is about 30 miles in length, and its greatest breadth is about 8 miles. The country immediately adjoining the shores is flat and uninteresting, but the numerous rocky islets, some of them clothed with stunted trees, lend picturesqueness to the scene, while to the north-west the towering forms of the Connemara Mountains are seen in the distance to great advantage. According to fable the word Corrib is corrupted from the Giant Orbsen's name. This giant, it is said, was killed by Ulin, another giant, in a great fight at Moycullen for the sovereignty Connaught ; and it was when his grave was being dug that

the waters of the lake gushed out and overspread their present surface.

About 10 miles from Galway the lake contracts considerably, so as almost to give the idea of two lakes. The lower reach thus produced has very few islands upon it, but the upper expanse has so many as to have given rise to the saying that there was an island for every day of the year.

Steaming up the Corrib river we pass, on the right, 1 mile from Galway, Mealough Castle, the seat of Sir Valentine Blake. Shortly after entering the lake the celebrated black marble quarries of Anglyham are seen, and a little beyond them the Clare-Galway river enters the lake.

Clare Galway is 5 miles up this stream. An account of its ruins, by Messrs. Kelly and Westropp, may be found in the *Ant. Handbook*, 1897. The Franciscan Abbey was built in 1290 in a picturesque situation; and even after the dissolution in 1537 the faithful friars lingered round their home for two hundred years. The tower, with traceried windows, is graceful; and on the north of it is a chapel still used once a year for celebration of Mass. The east window of the chancel is of the same (15th century) date as the tower. The cloisters and friary buildings stood on the south side.

The Castle was one of the Clanrickarde foundations.

At 5 miles we pass on the left the Inchacoommaun islands, and shortly afterwards on our right Rabbit Island. A mile farther on, on the right, we see Annaghdown Castle and Abbey, both in ruins.

At Killabeg, where there is a ferry, a road leads to Headford (pop. 580; Hotel: Macormack's), a clean and prosperous town, about 1 mile from which, picturesquely situated on the Owen-duff, is Ross Abbey, in remarkably fine preservation, and containing a number of old monuments. To the north of the abbey is the old castle of Moyne.

After we enter the upper reaches of the lake the islands become more numerous, some of them being of considerable extent. On Inchagoil (*Inis-áu-Ghoil*, the "island of the foreigner"), Lugnat, or Lughnald, a contemporary and friend of St. Patrick, took up his residence. His pillar stone, with the inscription in Roman characters — LIE LUGNAEDON MACC LMENTEH—is still to be seen, and near it the remains of a church supposed to have been founded by St. Patrick.

At the head of the loch are the woods of Ashford, with the mansion of Lord Ardilaun peeping out amidst the trees. A car

from the hotel meets the steamer, and after a drive of a mile and a half past the deer park of Lord Ardilaun we reach the village of Cong.

Cong (pop. 227 ; Hotel : Carlisle Arms) is, as a village, dull ; but to its abbey, river, caves, and mansion there is unusual interest attaching. It also possesses an early Cross, inscribed in Old Irish characters. The abbey is partly situated in the grounds of Lord Ardilaun (*admission at the cottage left of the carved gateway*). The ruins received careful attention at the hands of Sir Benjamin Guinness, the father of Lord Ardilaun, who placed them under proper control and rebuilt some of the cloister arcade.

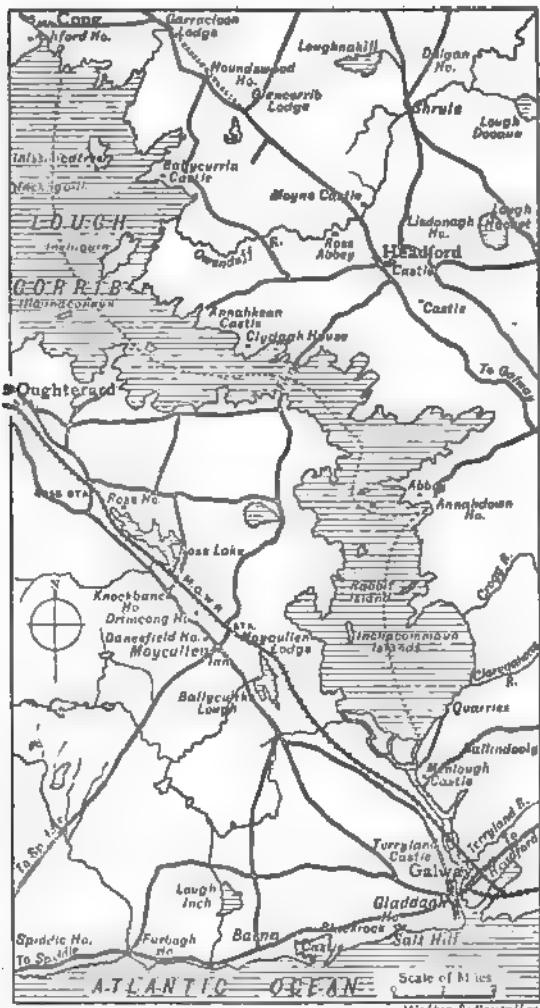
St. Féichin of Fore, who erected churches early in the 7th century on High Island (page 222), built here also a church. Long afterwards, in the last part of the 12th century, King Roderic O'Connor, the last monarch of Ireland, either rebuilt or founded the Augustinian monastery here, where he died, after 15 years of cloister life, within these buildings. Petrie considers that most of the remaining walls date from the monk-king's time.

The visitor enters by the west side of the CLOISTERS, and crosses the cloister-garth. Here we have a piece of uncommon "restoration." The beautifully-designed arches at the four corners of the square are specially interesting from the fact that fifty years ago none of them existed. All the arcading above the bases of the shafts is modern, and was designed and erected by Mr. Michael Foy, a stone-mason, now living in the village (1898), whose artistic skill was as remarkable as that of the builder of Adare Manor (page 180).

Beyond are three fine EARLY DOORWAYS facing you, in the western wall, which afford a good illustration of the transition from Norman to Early English. That on the extreme left is quite unlike the other two, and of simple Norman character. The central door is of somewhat more ornate Norman ; and the right-hand one of the three, the west door of the Refectory, has mouldings of the Early English shape, and is much more elaborate.

On the left of the cloisters is the CHURCH (*entred from the road*), into which a fine late Norman arch forms an entrance ; notice its capitals. The east window, of three lancet-shaped lights, is smothered in ivy. Beneath a grave-slab, railed over,

LOUGH CORRIB



Scale of Miles
Walker & Bowell, A.C.

in the middle of the *chancel floor*, rest some of the old abbots of this house ; and adjoining it is the reputed grave of King "Rory" O'Connor, over which is a curious incised cross, without arms. The royal recluse was really buried at Clonmacnois.

South of the chancel are some gloomy chambers, one vaulted, of early character.

In the early part of the 19th century the parish priest found in an oaken chest in one of the cottages of the village the celebrated *Cross of Cong*, which is now in the Dublin Museum (page 15). It is a piece of very delicate and beautiful metal-work, and was originally made about 1128 for the Archbishop of Tuam, and was probably brought hither by King O'Connor. It has been studded with other precious stones besides the central crystal, and the copper face is richly adorned with interwoven tracery of gold. The whole forms a metal case for the inner cross of oak ; and an inscription states that it contains a portion of "the cross on which the founder of the world suffered" (M. Stokes).

In this Abbey also was kept, during the 14th century, the *Shrine of St. Patrick's Tooth*, now in the Dublin Museum.

Outside the buildings, on a rock jutting into the river, is the *Monks' Fishing House* ; and from the adjoining bridge there is a fine view of Ashford House.

Some very interesting funeral customs of great antiquity have remained in this village up to the present day. After a procession to the Abbey, a pause is made at the cross-roads, and crosses are deposited beneath an ash tree. The same ceremony is found at Bannow (Dublin Sect. p. 73), and is also met with among the Pyrenees and in France.

The demesne of ASHFORD. (Ticket, obtained in village, must be presented *punctually* at 11 or 3.) The grounds, which extend for more than two miles along the borders of the lough, are finely laid out, and there are large herds of red and fallow deer. The mansion-house is an extensive pile of buildings in the castellated style, the materials being white granite and gray mountain limestone. The garden, pheasantry, and grounds are readily shown.

The grounds surrounding the mansion of Lord Ardilaun are almost the only oasis in a surrounding wilderness of limestone rocks. While to the south of the village the road is overhung by woods and flourishing young plantations, to the north hardly any sign of vegetation is visible, the landscape presenting an assemblage of gray limestone hills and boulders scattered about in the wildest confusion. The geologist who makes a stay at

Cong will be able to collect many Upper Silurian fossils at Boocann and other places to the west of it.

Loughs Corrib and Mask are joined by a river, which for three-fourths of its course has a *subterranean stream*, and reappears again in the Mill Pond, 72 feet in depth. An attempt was made to connect the lakes by a canal, afterwards called the "great blunder," but the porous character of the limestone rendered the enterprise abortive, after enormous sums of money had been expended on it. It is indeed this characteristic of the limestone that explains the subterranean passage made by the river. At various places there are openings where the course of the stream may be seen. The one which affords the fullest view is situated a little to the east of the village. In other cases an entrance may be made by a natural cavern to the edge of the underground river.

The most remarkable of the caverns is the Pigeon Hole (Pollna-g-columb), so called from the fact that it was at one time frequented by pigeons. The Pigeon Hole may be reached through Lord Ardilaun's grounds, or by the public road, the distance from Cong being about a mile. The descent to the cavern is made by a flight of sixty steps. A woman from a neighbouring cottage generally follows visitors into the cavern, and lights it up with a flambeau, with the aid of which we can see the glistening of the water in the recesses of the cavern. In winter, when the river is in flood, it covers the floor at the foot of the steps, so that there is no standing room beyond them. A legend states that a pair of sacred trout inhabit the pool. Captain Webb's Cave figured in the tragic family history of that local Bluebeard.

The distance from CONG TO LEENANE is about 27 miles. For a considerable distance we skirt the shores of Lough Corrib, of which, as well as Lough Mask to the north, good views are obtained, the foreground being shut in by the Mayo and Connemara Mountains. Two miles from Cong a side road leads to the spot where the carriage of Lord Mountmorris was fired on by disguised peasants.

By a branch line from Claremorris **Ballinrobe** (*Hotcl: Valkenburg's*), on the east side of Lough Mask, can be reached. Thence a delightful ride along good cycling roads may be made to Leenane either by Maam (35 miles) or through the scenery of Lough Nafooey (30 miles).

At Clonbur, midway between Loughs Mask and Corrib, is

Mount Gable Hotel, a convenient place to stay for fishing, which is free. Trout and salmon abound. From Clonbur a new road leads to Leenane (20½ miles), passing Lough Nafooey on the way; and another new road goes over Mount Partry to Westport. The steamer at Cong can be reached in 40 minutes from the hotel at Clonbur.

Lough Mask, lying in a direction almost due north and south, is about 10 miles in length, and little more than 4 in breadth. Owing to the proximity of the mountains to the west, the scenery in its vicinity far surpasses that adjoining Lough Corrib. The lake contains upwards of twenty islands, the largest of which is Inishmaan, on which there are remains of a fort said to have been founded by Eoghan Beul, King of Connaught, in the beginning of the 6th century. He was killed at Sligo in 537 in battle with the people of Ulster, having previously ordered his body to be buried in an erect position "facing Ulster," with a "javelin in his hand, that even in death he might affright his enemies. The position of the body seemed to act as a charm upon the people of Connaught, who subsequently won every battle, until the people of the north of Ireland came with a numerous host, and carried the body northwards across the river Sligo. It was buried at the other side at Aenagh Locha Gile, with the mouth down, that it might not be the means of causing them to fly before the Connacians." The remains of a small but beautiful abbey also exist on the island.

The ruins of Mask Castle, a fortress built by the English in 1238, are on the shore opposite the island. Near it was the residence of *Captain Boycott*, well known some years ago in connection with the agrarian disturbances. On an island not far from Ballinrobe are the ruins of a castle of the O'Connors, known as Hag's Castle. It is surrounded by a circular enclosure, and the island on which it stands is said to be artificial.

On the old road from CONG to LEENANE there is an *inn* at Maam at the head of Lough Corrib, the gateway to the mountainous scenery of Connemara. At Maam a road leads to the left to Recess (page 218).

For the route from Clifden to Leenane and Westport, see page 223.

WESTPORT BY RAIL FROM ATHLONE.

The route from Dublin to Athlone is included in that from Dublin to Galway (page 193). Should Athlone be reached by the Great South-Western Railway, it will be necessary to take a car for the Midland Great Western Station on the Roscommon side of the river. From Athlone to Westport our journey for some distance adjoins the western shores of Lough Ree.

The first town we pass of special interest is Roscommon, 18 miles (pop. 1994; *Hotels*: The Royal; Mitchell's; both small). Its ruins are of important interest for the antiquarian, who will find useful notes on Roscommon and Ballintubber in the *Ant. Handbook* for 1897. The town derives its name from an abbey founded in the 8th century by St. Coman or Comanus.

About the middle of the 13th century a DOMINICAN PRIORY was also founded by Feidlim O'Connor, King of Connaught, who was interred within its walls, and whose tomb, with mutilated effigy, is still pointed out. It is a very mixed work of art, in fine Irish marble. The monument represents a mailed recumbent figure placed upon an altar-tomb, the sides ornamented with several compartments, in each of which stands a figure mailed and armed. The monument has, however, undergone severe mutilation.

The CASTLE, visible from the railway station, about a quarter of a mile to the north of the town, was built in 1269, when the office of Justiciary of Ireland was held by Robert D'Ufford. There is, however, no doubt that a fortress of a much earlier date previously occupied the site. The walls, of great thickness, are defended at intervals by large semicircular towers. The building is now a total ruin, although it is said that portions were habitable at the period of the Civil War, when they were set on fire by a party retreating after the battle of Aghrim. "The work of destruction must have been done by gunpowder, as large masses of masonry lie close by."

Four miles from Castlerca is the Edwardian Castle of Ballinahon.

CONNEMARA, WEST



at the church, which is still visited by many devout Roman Catholics.

At Claremorris ($46\frac{3}{4}$ miles) is an important junction. Tuam may be reached by train. For Cong take rail to Ballinrobe, and car thence, 7 miles. Sligo is 53 miles north by train.

At Manulla ($47\frac{3}{4}$ miles) a branch line turns northwards to Ballina ($20\frac{1}{2}$ miles). The next station, 52 miles from Athlone, is

Castlebar (pop. 3558 ; Hotel : Imperial), the county town of Mayo, and residence of the Earl of Lucan. In the rebellion of 1798 Castlebar gained notoriety from an engagement between a small French force and a party of English soldiers. The contending parties were nearly equal in number, being about 1000 strong each. The English were but badly provided with ammunition, and, with the exception of a party of the Fraser Fencibles, were raw militia. The encounter is yet facetiously alluded to as the "Castlebar Races." A slab to the memory of the Fraser Highlanders who fell in the action was erected in the church by Colonel Fraser.

In Castlebar was executed in 1786 the notorious George Robert Fitzgerald, better known as "Fighting Fitzgerald." His residence was at Turlough, about 4 miles east of Castlebar, where his remains rest among some ruins in the demesne, overlooked by an ancient round tower. From the railway we obtain a good view of Croagh Patrick before reaching Westport (p. 229).

For the routes from Westport (1) to Leenane and Clifden see page 230 ; (2) to Achill, page 232.

**WESTPORT TO SLIGO
AND THENCE TO DUBLIN.**

To Ballina by rail *via* Manulla Junction. From Ballina by mail-car to Sligo *via* Dromore. From Sligo to Dublin *via* Boyle, Carrick-on-Shannon, and Longford.
(The direct route from Westport by rail to Sligo is *via* Claremorris.)

	Miles.		Miles.
WESTPORT.			
CASTLEBAR	11	Killala round tower and cathedral, 8 m. <i>l.</i>)	
MANULLA JUNCTION	15	Ox Mountains (<i>r</i>)	
FOXFORD	26½	DROMORE, WEST	51
Lough Conn.		Aughris Head (<i>l</i>)	
Nephin.		Ballysodare Bay (<i>l</i>)	
BALLINA	35½	BALLYSODARE	6½
Killala Bay.		Rapids.	
[Roserk Abbey, 4 m. <i>l.</i>		Abbey.	
Moyne Abbey, 6 m. <i>l.</i>		Knocknarea (<i>l</i>).	
		SLIGO	7½

All tourists who have come as far as this point on the western coast are strongly recommended to see the best bit of the Sligo district, if time allows. The route between Westport and Castlebar will be found described at page 241.

The first station after Manulla is Foxford (*Hotel*: Coghlan's), on Lough Cullin, where, as on the Moy, there is excellent fishing. Loughs Cullin and Conn are joined by a narrow strait, crossed by a pontoon bridge. Leaving Foxford, a fine view is obtained of Lough Conn, a large sheet of water, being nearly 9 miles in length by about 1 to 3 in width. On the west side of it rises the great Nephin Mountain, with a finely-shaped conical summit, 2646 feet above the sea-level. It is a singular fact that there is occasionally a reverse flow of the Lower Lake, usually called Lough Cullin, into the upper, or Lough Conn proper. The lake is situated about 40 feet above the sea, and can have no tide communication with it. The banks are in many parts of fine sand, which indicates the high-water line. The

shores of the Lower Lake, on the west side, abound in little bays and creeks, and show some bold outlines.

Ballina (pron. *Bal-s-nar*; pop. 4846; *Hotels*: Flinn's and Moy. *For cars see pink pages*) is a clean, prosperous, well-built and uninteresting town, with some fair shops. The tide flows up to the town, but the Moy is navigable only to the quay, which is situated more than a mile and a half below it. The town is a favourite resort of anglers, and the Moy is said to afford the best fishing in this part of Ireland. The river is best from the middle of March to the middle of May, and the loughs in June and July. The Moy salmon-fishery belongs to a company, but to no angler is fly-fishing ever refused on the waters, if fish are returned to the fishery office. (*Apply to Messrs. Little, Solicitors, Ballina.*)

There is trout-fishing on LOCH CONN (Loch Conn Hotel, Crossmolina), about 6 miles from Ballina. There are splendid views from the hill above Pontoon Bridge, and also on the road to Crossmolina. The bay is famous as the rendezvous of the French invaders in 1798. The garrison of Killala, only forty men, was surprised by the French general, Humbert, who landed with a thousand men. Next day a detachment of the French were driven in by an English picket, who, advancing too far, were ambuscaded, and suffered considerable loss. The Rev. George Fortescue, rector of Ballina, who had volunteered for the occasion, was wounded in the affray. Towards night the French advancing, entered Ballina, and drove out the loyalists, who retreated to Foxford. The enemy retained possession for three weeks, when they were attacked by General Trench, and ultimately driven back to their ships.

BALLINA TO DOWNPATRICK HEAD.

From Ballina the railway runs 7 miles north-west to Killala, on Killala Bay. Agreeable excursions may be made to Killala, the abbeys of Roserk and Moyne passed on the route; and to Ballycastle, near Downpatrick Head.

ROSEK ABBEY is about 5 miles north of Ballina by the road adjoining the river, beautifully situated on the river Moy, and surrounded by undulating hills. This abbey is in a more perfect condition than that of Clare-Galway (page 235), which it
surpassed in magnificence. Two miles from there are two remains of



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MORNE ABBEY, a ruin in still better preservation ; and 2 miles north of it is the town of Killala (7 miles by rail from Ballina ; small inn), interesting from the part it played in the disturbances of 1798. It has a round tower, and the ruins of St. Patrick's—once a cathedral. The bishop's palace forms part of the work-house. The direct road to Killala does not pass either of the abbeys. If the road by the river is adopted, a turn must be taken to the left about $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile after leaving Ballina. It is more picturesque but more hilly than the other. North-west from this a road of 10 miles leads to *Ballycastle (Hotel)*, from which can be reached.

Downpatrick Head, 15 miles north of Killala, a succession of magnificent cliffs, well worthy of a visit. In ascending the Head visitors are startled by coming suddenly on a great chasm, caused by the surface of the hill having fallen in. Cautiously approaching this abyss, and looking down, at a depth of 2000 feet, the ocean is seen rolling in through a subterranean passage called the Poulashantana.

The journey from Ballina to Sligo (37 miles) is covered by Walsh's cars, which start in the early afternoon. The cycling is fair generally. From Ballina to Dromore the drive is, generally speaking, unattractive. The country is flat moorland, and only relieved by the distant view, on the right, of the Ox Mountains. Beyond Dromore (*large inn*) the aspect of the country is more cheerful, being better cultivated and more fertile, though to the right it is still mountainous. On the left is Aughris Head, a promontory guarding the southern shore of Sligo Bay. Before reaching Ballysodare we have a view on the left of the lake-like bay of the same name.

Ballysodare, finely placed at the foot of the Lurgan Hills, is a village on the Owenmore, which falls into the bay over a series of rocky ledges, forming a succession of rapids, ending with a fine though small waterfall. The Abbey of St. Féichin overlooks the rapids on the west side of the river, where the only good view of them is to be obtained. The remarkable salmon ladders farther up should be seen. The place is much decayed, and little more than a wreck of its former condition.

Here the road turns northward, in full view of Knocknarea, on the left, with a southern face that is a very cataract of ochre-coloured screes.

SLIGO.

RAILWAY STATION.—(Midland Great Western Railway) about $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from central Post-Office.

HOTELS.—Victoria, good, English style; Imperial.

When the author of the *Irish Sketch Book* omitted Sligo from his trip, he did what the tourist of to-day should be too wise to do: he missed one of the most interesting bits of the country. The town and its pleasant surroundings deserve a wider popularity than they yet obtain; and for the scenery-hunter and the antiquarian it ranks among the best centres in the country.

The history of Sligo begins with legend. When "Nuada of the Silver Hand" vanquished and killed the king of the Fir-bolgs, the royal corpse was buried in the Sligo strand, and it is fabled that "the tide will never cover it." Among recorded facts is the founding of the Monastery and Castle by Fitzgerald, Earl of Kildare, in the 13th century. In the civil wars the town was captured by the Parliamentary troops under Coote.

Sligo is one of the most prosperous-looking places in Ireland. Its streets are not only well built, they are *well brushed*; and there are good shops. Two features of the town will seem to not a few visitors from Britain like abstracted bits of "old England"; we refer to the warmly coloured Belfast Bank, and the comforts of the Victoria Hotel. Among the buildings of chief interest are the ruined Abbey, the modern R.C. Cathedral, and St. John's Church. The weir in the river Garrogue, which is cut in two by the Victoria Bridge, may be here not so appreciated perhaps as that amid the gloomier features of Galway, but it is quite as effective; whilst the imposing Town Hall will, as regards its position on the outskirts of the town, compare with that at Bray.

There are numerous excursions to be made from Sligo, some of them being of quite unusual interest, and the scenery of Loughs Gill and Glencar is charming, and should certainly be seen by every tourist in western Ireland. For those again with antiquarian tastes, it is a land of plenty, as there are many ruins and prehistoric remains in the district. (See *Journal of Ireland*, 1896).

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Fishing can be obtained without difficulty on Lough Gill, where there are salmon, trout, and pike. In the early part of the year salmon and trout are also caught on Mr. Wynne's preserve at Glenkar. Golfers will find a good course and a clubhouse at *Rosser Point*. The latter is the nearest point at which Sligo-ites may enjoy the bathing and the breeze of the free sea. It is 5 miles north-west at the seaward end of Cummeen Strand, the island-barred inlet which divides Sligo from the shore of Sligo Bay.

DISTANCES.—Ballina, 3½ miles; Ballysadare, 5; Ballyshannon, 2½; Bel-
leek, 32; Bundoran, 23; Dromore, 16½, 23; Enniskillen (road), 45;
Glenkar (round), 20; Grange, 9; Lough Gill (round), 25; Manor Hamil-
ton, 15.

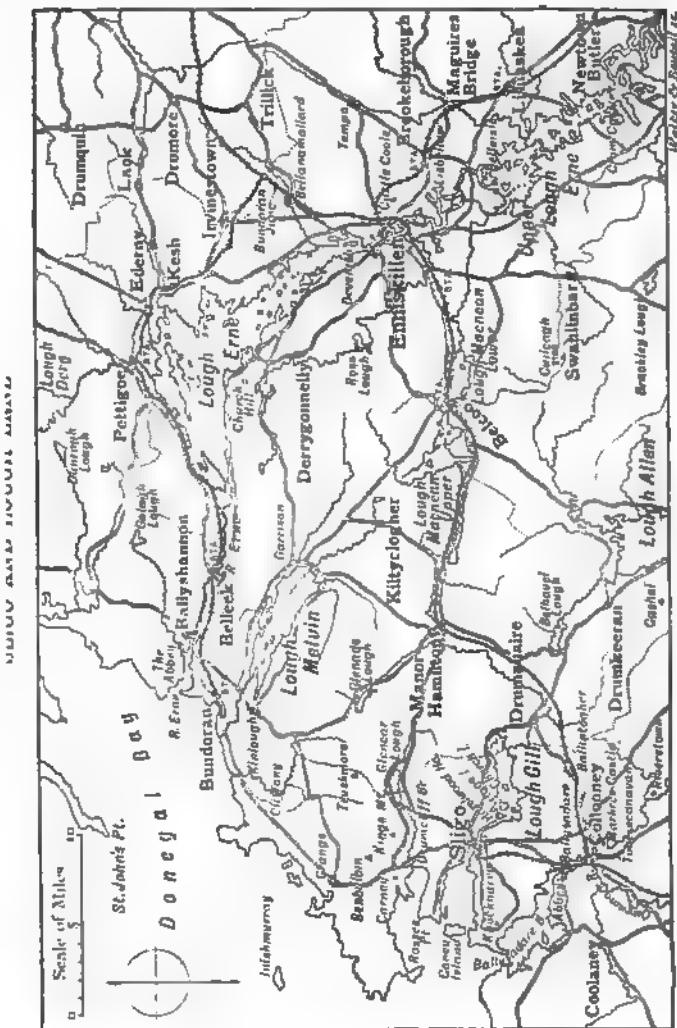
Steamers leave Sligo for Glasgow (Laird) twice a week, for Liverpool (Sligo Company) once a week, and for Westport once a fortnight.

The Abbey of Sligo, founded about 1252 by Maurice Fitzgerald, Lord Justice, is a fine ruin. It was consumed by fire in 1412, but soon afterwards was re-erected. The choir has a beautiful east window, of "reticulated" tracery, still perfect; the slender ringed shafts are a good feature. Under this is a very rare specimen of a stone altar; the top, with the crosses (of the Five Wounds), is evidently the oldest portion, and with this English visitors will compare the stone altar at Arundel in Sussex. Near the obstructive central wall is the O'Crean monument beneath a once beautiful canopy. On the north side are remains of the cloisters, pierced by good sharply-cut arches upon pairs of carved shafts. Look for the bracket of the monks' pulpit, the lover's knot, and the grave of P. Beolan, aged 144.

The east window of St. John's Church (John Street) is uncommon.

The splendid carillon of chimes of the R.C. CATHEDRAL will have been heard before reaching that remarkable building, on John Street. This is one of the most important modern buildings in Ireland, and Romanesque in character—a style uncommon in recent work. (Notice, in passing, the well-carved statue of St. Patrick on the wall of an outer building.) The tower containing the chimes is massive; and the winged angel over the east spire is a remarkable symbol of peace—not of Peace. Owing to the lack of carved ornament within, the bare forms of this style are unrelieved, and the whole effect, though dignified, is heavy. The most striking feature is the wide and lofty interior.

Lough Gill, or, as it is sometimes called, Lough Gilly, lies about 2½ miles east of Sligo. The tourist can hire a boat at Sligo





and row up the river to it;¹ or he may drive round the north side and return on the south through part of the beautiful grounds of Hazlewood by an order from the obliging estate agent in Sligo. The trip is a most enjoyable one, and amply repays the stranger. The secret of the beauty of this lough, as of many popular lakes, lies, we venture to suggest, in its richly-wooded isles and headlands. With its luxuriant and softly rounded masses of beech and oak, it almost possesses on a small scale, in spite of the comparative scarcity of ash-leaf colouring, the charm of Killarney.

The delightful demesne of Hazlewood, on a peninsula at the Sligo end of the north shore, and the Dooney Rock—a fine viewpoint on the south shore—should on no account be missed.

To Glencar (8 miles) a car should be taken, as the road is anything but simple to follow.

Though Glencar—which means, according to Joyce, “the glen of the pillar-stone”—is not on a level with the more beautiful Lough Gill, it is very pretty, and makes an enjoyable excursion; be sure, however, to choose a sunny day, and do not start late. The outward journey should be taken along the north shore of the lough—a perfect road for the wheels—and after bending round, some mile or so beyond the east end of the lough, the road from Manor Hamilton will be struck, which returns direct to Sligo. On the north shore is Siberry's cottage (*tea and far-famed bread*), from which a short rise leads to

GLENCAR WATERFALL, a good and deservedly popular picnickers' haunt. As you ascend the steep “brae” to this, look back at the striking views, westward, of the rocky buttresses of King's mountain, Benbulbin's southern foot. The waterfall is, to be exact, composed of three cascades, each separated by a few minutes' climb among rocks and foliage. Westward from the cottage, along the road, is the county-boundary bridge; and here, when the wind blows from a certain point, the water of the *Srueth-an-ail-an-erd* stream is driven upwards and back again over the mountain. Another path behind the cottage leads to the “Swiss Valley.” Among these northern rocks fern-collectors may find some uncommon specimens, which for obvious reasons we forbear to name.

¹ Boat to head of lake, with rower, 5s. or 6s.

The excursion to Knocknarea is an enjoyable one, and may include a coast drive, a mountain ascent, and a visit to rare prehistoric remains. The whole round is about 13 miles. By taking the southern road you reach, in 3 miles, the great group of ancient cromlechs and stone monuments at CARROWMORE. A few miles north-west is a remarkable fern glen on the south side of the mountain, and from the school near this Knocknarea, "the Hill of Executions" (1078 feet), can be ascended. On the top of the hill is an immense cairn called Misgoun Meave, said to have been erected in honour of Queen Meave, the "Mab" of Shakespeare, Scott, and Ben Jonson ; who buried three husbands ere she herself departed. The heap of stones over her grave is 200 yards in circumference. Tradition has buried her namesake at Tara (see *Dublin Scct.* p. 45). The fine view extends from Slieve League (north-west) to Nephin (south-west).

Other excursions may be made to Dromahair ; O'Rourke's "smiling valley," with the "table" above it ; the stone altar of Tober N'Alt ; and to Drumcliffe and Linadil, off the road to Bundoran ; or Benbulbin, beloved of botanists, may be ascended.

The ROAD TO BUNDORAN (*daily cars; early morning and afternoon*) runs northwards round the western foot of Benbulbin, and passes, in 11 miles, through Grange, the best boat-landing for Inismurray (see p. 249).

BUNDORAN.

HOTELS.—Great Northern ; Hamilton's.:

DISTANCES.—Dublin, by rail, 160 miles, in 5½ hours ; Belfast, 180, in 5½ hours ; Sligo, by road, 24 miles ; Pettigo (Lough Erne) 20 ; Enniskillen, 32½ ; Manor Hamilton, 20 ; Donegal, 17 ; Ballyshannon, 4½.

This increasingly popular health resort can no longer be considered out of the way, since the trains of the Great Northern Company now cover the distance between Dublin or Belfast and Bundoran in less than six hours. Brushed by outer currents of the Gulf Stream, and washed by Atlantic "rollers," this delightful sea-side on Donegal Bay is rapidly rising in favour, owing to the natural attractions of bracing air from mountain and sea, its splendid bathing ground, its cliffs and caves. Excursions of interest may be made to Ballyshannon

Falls (river Erne), 4½ miles; Lough Melvin, 2 miles, dotted with many beautiful islands, and surrounded by fine natural scenery; to Belleek and its pottery, 9 miles; to Mount Benbulbin, with its fine views and profusion of wildflowers, 17 miles.

Melvin Lough and Drowes River afford fine sport to the angler, and there is fishing on lower Lough Erne by application to the Overseer of Fisheries, Ballyshannon.

Golf Course.—The golf course, nearly two miles in extent, and along the sea-coast, consists of nine holes. The turf is excellent, the putting greens admirably kept, and the hazards, sand bunkers, and runcles pretty numerous and sporting. There is a club of more than 100 members, and a new and comfortable club-house.

There is a very pleasant walk over the green carpeted Aughross Hill to the *Fairy Bridges* and *Finner Strand*. Among the popular excursions also are the trips to Enniskillen and Clones (by train); Tullaghan, near which are the ruins of Duncarney Castle; Sligo by Grange and Drumcliffe; Benbulbin and its group of mountains; the Dartry Mountains; Lough Melvin, with its finny population of gillaroo trout; and last, but—for the antiquarian and others—not least, the island of

Inismurray. A boat can be taken from Grange, 5½ sea miles; or from Rosses Point, 17 miles. The pier is at the south-east point of the island. To those of an antiquarian turn of mind this will prove a very interesting expedition. Any history of the island to be had at present is of the scantiest description, but Mr. Wakeman gives proofs that the oldest buildings here are pre-Christian, and Lord Dunraven thinks that of all remains of early Irish monasteries this group is "the most characteristic example." It seems to be connected with the work of St. Muiredach of Kells, the 5th-century disciple of St. Patrick; and it appears pretty certain that in the 6th century, St. Molaise built a church here. The largest ruin is that of the pear-shaped, prehistoric *crosier*; within this wall are bee-hive cells, crosses, altars, and three churches. *Molaise's House* (9 feet) is the smallest Christian Church in the British Isles, and contains an oaken figure of a priest (?) which tradition says is that of Molaise, and "the work of the celebrated Goban Saor." There are also the *Teach-on-Alns* (hot-air bath), the *Altar of the Speckled Stones*, and *McNamee's Altar*, bearing still the tombstone inscribed with the name of "Muredach grandson of Chonocan, and ending with *Hic dormit*,—"the only instance in Ireland of the Latin formula" (Cooke).

There are the "Church of the Women" and the "Church of the Men," with equally distinct cemeteries; and the natives have the same superstition as those near St. Bane's Chapel in the Scottish Bute, that "if a woman be buried in the men's ground, the corpse will be removed during the night."

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the ignorant and barbarous hodmen of the Board of Works, after their doctoring of the ruins in 1880, left much of the group "transformed." (Mr. Cooke's account in *R. S. A. I. Handbook II.* for general readers, and the works of Lord Dunraven and Mr. Wakeman for antiquarians are recommended.)

From Bundoran it is 9 miles to Belleek, one of the best centres for the angler, and a clean and pleasant village, with a pleasant modern hotel. It stands at the north-west extremity of Lower Lough Erne, where were the well-known falls or "Rapids of Belleek." Here are the famous sluice gates by which the waters of the river Erne are regulated, so that when in flood it may not inundate the low lands along its course for 52 miles, as far as Cavan, and at the same time may retain enough of water in Lough Erne for the use of the steamers plying on it. The china factory, to which Belleek owes principally its reputation, should also be inspected. The clay for the manufacture is, or was, found in the neighbourhood.

The best way to reach the Donegal Highlands from Sligo is by mail-car to Ballyshannon *via* Bundoran, but they may also be approached by rail *via* Enniskillen.

The drive by car to Ballyshannon is one of great beauty, splendid views being obtained of the Benbulbin Mountains, of the sea, and the Glencar range to the east.

At 5 miles from Belleek, and 4 from Bundoran, we reach Ballyshannon (pop. 2471; *Hotels*: Imperial; Commercial), situated at the mouth of the Erne, on which there is a remarkable cataract called the Salmon Leap. A short distance from the town are the remains of an old abbey founded in the 12th century. In the adjoining glen there is a curious cavern.

Sligo to Longford.—The journey from Sligo to Longford by rail lies through Ballysodare to Collooney. On the left, beyond Collooney, a prominent object in which is the steeple of the handsome Roman Catholic church, we pass the demesne of Markree, the seat of Colonel Cooper, with a fine castellated mansion and observatory. For some distance on the way to Ballinafad, Lough Arrow extends on the left, a pleasant expanse of water, about 4 or 5 miles long by $1\frac{1}{2}$ wide, containing several beautiful islands, and in the same direction Carrokee Hill (1062 feet).

Ballinafad is a small town, with a dismantled castle of the same name, founded by one of the M'Donoughs. In its neighbourhood are two places, one entitled *Moy Tuiridh*, remarkable as the scene of a decisive battle between the ancient Belgic and Danish colonists of Ireland, and the other, *Cais Corra*, famous in romantic legend. The railway now rises through the Curlew Hills, on descending which we have a good view of Lough Key and Boyle.

Boyle (pop. 2464; 28½ miles from Sligo; *Hotel*) is well situated on the banks of the Boyle river, and exhibits an aspect of thrift and comfort. The handsome Roman Catholic cathedral, erected 1882, occupies a prominent position to the east of the town. The barrack was formerly the residence of the family of King-Harman, the proprietors of the town, who granted the inhabitants a small park. Boyle is the best centre from which to fish Loughs Arrow, Gara, and Key.

The ABBEY of Boyle, on the river (north), is of a Cistercian foundation, built between 1150 and 1200. It is of considerable interest owing to the various periods of early architecture it exhibits, the good condition of the church, the kitchen and other outbuildings, and the unusual elaboration of some of the carvings. Of the Church the oldest part is the south side of the Nave, pierced by Norman arches; opposite are Early Pointed arches of the same character as the chancel arch; it has a large central tower. About 2 miles away (north-east) is Lough Key.

Lough Key is a small lake, but excels many of greater extent in this district in the woods which adorn its banks. There are several islands, the most notable being Trinity Island, with the ruins of a religious house; and Castle Island, with a castle of the M'Diarmids, the walls of which are still standing. Skirting the lake, and almost surrounding it, is Rockingham, the seat and beautiful demesne of Mr. King-Harman.

The next lough north-east of this is *Meelagh*, near which is the cemetery of Kilronan. Here "was buried the famous Carolan, one of the last of the veritable Irish bards; and here for several years the skull that had 'once been the seat of so much verse and music' was placed in a niche of the old church, decorated, not with laurel, but with a black ribbon. He died in the neighbourhood in the year 1741, at a very advanced age, notwith-

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standing that he had been in a state of intoxication during probably seven-eighths of his life."

At Carrick-on-Shannon (pop. 1177) we enter the county of Leitrim, of which it is the assize town. It was incorporated by James I. The court-house is a good building with a Doric front.

Drumsna is a pleasant little village near the well-planted estate of Mount Campbell, the residence of the late Admiral Rowley. Through a well-cultivated country, enlivened by many mansions and woods, we proceed to Dromod, where interesting views are obtained of the Loughs Bofin and Boderg, both enlargements of the great river Shannon.

Rooskey Bridge is an insignificant village, where the Shannon is crossed, below Lough Boderg. On our way thence we pass through Newton Forbes, and on the right, Castle Forbes, the beautiful seat of the Earl of Granard, and proceeding over a flat rich country, soon arrive at Longford.

Longford (pop. 3827) possesses a fine Roman Catholic cathedral and some remains of an old castle and a Dominican abbey.

Nine miles farther on we pass Edgeworthstown, the birthplace of Maria Edgeworth, where Sir Walter Scott stayed in 1825. "Mrs. Edgeworth's brother," says Lockhart, "had his classic mansion filled every evening with a succession of distinguished friends" to meet the poet. It is interesting to note that both Maria Edgeworth and Oliver Goldsmith derived their fondness for Irish character and manners from this same district. Then after Cavan Junction, where a branch diverges to Cavan, we reach Mullingar, already described (p. 194).

LOUGH ERNE DISTRICT.

MULLINGAR TO ENNISKILLEN, BY RAIL.

	MILES from Dublin.	MILES from Dublin.
MULLINGAR (by rail as at page 193).	50	BUTLER'S BRIDGE. Lough Oughter.
Lough Owel.		WATTLE BRIDGE 96½
MULTIFARNHAM 57½		NEWTOWN BUTLER.
FLOAT ROAD, for Castlepollard 64½		Crum Castle (2 m. l.)
BALLYWILLAN FOR GRANARD 70		LISMANKA 105½
CROSSSDONEY 81½		Bellisle (l.)
CAVAN 85½		ENNISKILLEN AND LOUGH ERNE 117½

This route will give the tourist a rapid glance of the central districts of Ireland, as it traverses the counties of Westmeath, Longford, Cavan, Fermanagh, and Tyrone. The railway between Mullingar and Dublin has already been described.

For some distance after leaving Mullingar the line runs along Lough Owel, the water of which is 329 feet above the sea (Clonlugh station, 6 miles). It is about 5 miles long, and though its neighbourhood is very sparingly planted, it is not altogether destitute of beauty. There are several gentlemen's seats on the margin of the lake.

At Multifarnham are ruins of a Franciscan abbey, with a steeple, founded in 1236 by William Delawere. In 1529 the Observantines held a chapter in the abbey. To the north of Multifarnham is Lough Derveagh, at the upper end of which Knockeyon (707 feet) is a conspicuous object from every side. To the south-west of Multifarnham is a hospital for the education of Protestant orphans, endowed by the late Andrew Wilson with an annual revenue of £4000.

From Inny Junction a line goes off north-west to Sligo (74 miles).

Float Road is the station for Castlepollard, the best centre for the fishing on Lough Derveagh (p. 194). Fore is 4 miles east, where are remains of St. Féichín's 7th-century abbey (p. 222).

Between Ballywillan (10½) and Crossdoney the line runs through uninteresting country between Loughs Gowna and Sheelin.

Crossdoney is a pleasant little village, with numerous seats in its immediate vicinity—Lismore Castle, Belleville Castle, Crosby, and Drumcarbin are among the number.

Cavan ($3\frac{1}{2}$ miles; pop. 2968; *Hotels*) is the assize town, situated in the centre of the county, in the midst of a very fertile country, possessing few objects worthy of notice. Here we change from the *M. G. W. R.* to the *Great Northern* branch line.

Farnham, the beautiful demesne of Lord Farnham, lies to the west of Cavan, between the town and Lough Oughter. The line here passes through a country possessing only the attraction of a fertile soil.

Butler's Bridge, on the left, is a small village on the river Annalee, a tributary of Lough Oughter. Passing the demesnes of Holles Wood and Clover Hill, we see on our left the handsome mansion of Castle Saunderson, the seat of Alex. Saunderson, Esq., beautifully situated at a considerable elevation above Lough Erne. Passing Belturbet junction (*Ballyhaise*) we soon reach the junction of

Clones, where the Gt. Northern Railway may be taken direct to Belfast, Dublin, Dundalk, or Enniskillen (pop. 2032; *Hotels*: Lennard Arms; Robinson's Temperance Hotel), is a town of historical interest. A curious old cross with sculptured figures stands in the main square of the town; there is also a round tower of the 2nd class in order of date, and the nave of a 12th-century abbey, built on the site of a 6th-century church. The latter is interesting to antiquarians.

Proceeding onwards, we enter County Fermanagh and the Erne district. This may be compared to a rough parallelogram of 40 miles in length by 20 broad, and is occupied by two lakes, the Upper and Lower Erne. The upper, which we approach first, is an uninteresting stretch of water, narrow and winding, and devoid of that luxuriant vegetation which renders the lower Lough so picturesque. The real scenery of the lakes commences at Ely Lodge, 5 miles to the north of Enniskillen, and tourists need not delay their route short of that town. The geologist, however, will remark a considerable difference in the rocks between those of the upper and lower lakes. Limestone and the coal-measures extend along the upper section of the lake country, while the lower is, with the exception of some limestone at Kesh, occupied by the Old Red Sandstone. About 17 miles short of Enniskillen is

Newtown Butler (pop. 426; *Hotel*), a small town situated on an elevation. The main street, in which is the market-place, rises abruptly. Three miles west is CROM CASTLE, the seat of the Earl of Erne, situated on the shores of the lough. The demesne is well wooded, and laid out with great taste. Among other objects of attraction it contains a fine yew-tree, said to be the largest in the kingdom, and the ruins of the old castle of Crom, which held out for several days against the army of King James in 1689. Newtown Butler is famed in history as the place where, in 1689, the Enniskilleners defeated a host of native Irish, and while slaying 2000 of them, they lost only 20 men.

The line proceeds north-west at no great distance from the Upper Lough Erne, of which occasional glimpses are to be had, passing Lisnaskea, belonging to the Earl of Erne; Bellisle, once the beautiful residence of the Earls of Rosse, but now occupied by J. G. Vessey Porter, Esq.; and Castle Coole, the magnificent seat of the Earl of Belmore.

Enniskillen (pop. 5570; *Hotels*: Imperial; Royal), once the fortress of the Maguires, is the chief town in Fermanagh. It is built upon an island in the river connecting the Upper and Lower Loughs Erne, and partly on the mainland, with which it is connected by two bridges. The tourist should remain here for two or three days to visit the objects of interest in the beautiful neighbourhood. The town consists principally of one street, which pursues a somewhat zigzag course from north to south. The *Parish Church*, which stands on the highest point in the town, has a fine east window. Well-worn colours of the Enniskillen regiments hang in the chancel. The ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH deserves a visit. The principal manufacture is cutlery; a considerable quantity of straw-plait is made in the neighbourhood, and the butter-market, held on Monday and Tuesday, is one of the best in the kingdom. The 6th regiment of *dragoons*, known as the Inniskillings, was principally raised in this town, which is an important military station, containing large barracks and two forts to command the pass across the river. Of the old castle, which stood a memorable siege in 1595, there are remains of a gateway, included in the barracks. A column, surmounted by a statue of the late General Cole, stands on the summit of *Forthill*, which is laid out as a promenade and public park.

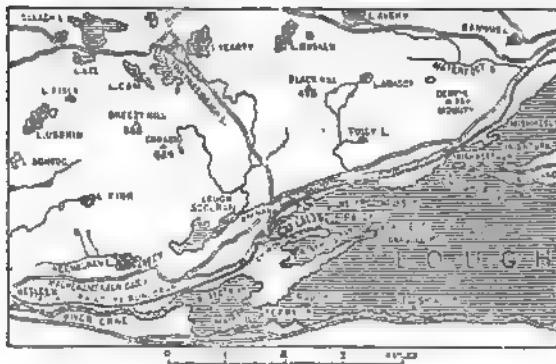
To the west of the town is the Portora Royal School, styled the "Irish Rugby," and well worthy of a visit by those interested in our educational institutions. An agreeable drive may also be taken to Castle Coole (Earl Belmore), one of the finest Grecian mansions in Ireland, erected by Wyatt. The tourist is freely admitted to the grounds, which are beautifully laid out and adorned with rows of magnificent oaks and beeches. A longer excursion may also be taken to Florence Court (Earl of Enniskillen; *public admitted*), about 8 miles south-west of Enniskillen, crossing the Erne, returning by the Marble Arch, Lough Macnean, and the Bow Caves to Ely Lodge (Marquis of Ely), on Lough Erne. This round, however, will take a whole day.

LOWER LOUGH ERNE.

[A steamer leaves Enniskillen in the morning and reaches Castle Caldwell, 5 miles from Belleek, about mid-day. It starts back to Enniskillen again in the afternoon (*see pink pages*).]

This is a very fine lake, with many features of varied character and interest. "How many thousands there are," says a well-known writer, "who, if just ideas could be conveyed

hither, instead of up the hackneyed and saddened Rhine, infinitely less rich in natural graces. Perhaps nothing in Europe can surpass the beauty of this lake." High praise,



indeed! Too high, we venture to think; for many will agree that—to go no farther afield—even Mr. Austin's utterance upon Killarney was more richly merited (*Killarney Sect.* p. 147). All tourists, however, who can include the steamer trip in their programme will be well repaid.

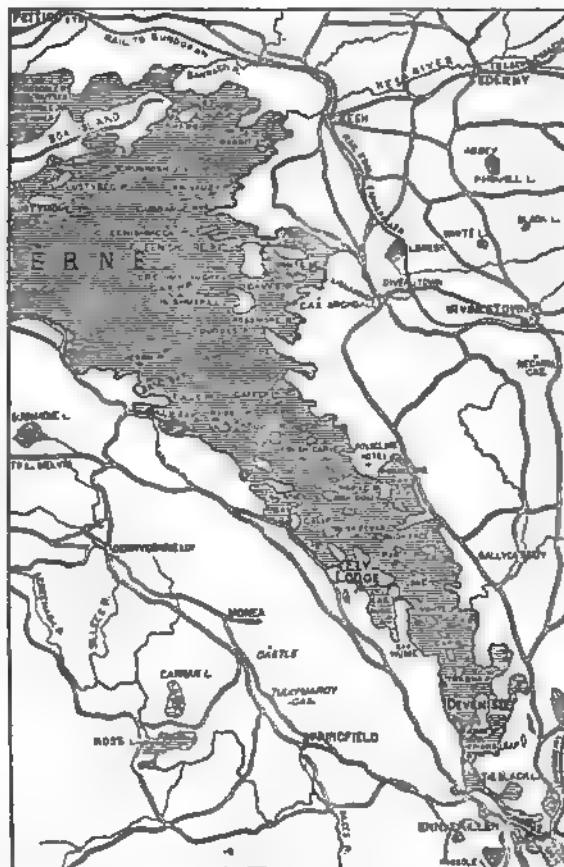
It will be noticed that this lake, like Lough Derg, widens out in some places and in others becomes contracted. "It spreads out considerably in the direction of Kesh, where its bed is limestone from side to side. . . . Part of this surface configuration is doubtless due to the irregular distribution of Boulder clay and gravel, accumulated by the great ice-stream which moved northwards along the valley of the Erne from the central snowfield; but another cause is the solubility of limestone under acidulated water" (*Hull*).

With cyclists the west shore-road, which keeps close to the lake, is a very popular ride of 23 miles from Enniskillen. It passes that beautiful spot *Ely Lodge* (5 miles), a popular viewpoint over the lough. Or the road that follows the east shore may be taken—a few miles longer; this passes Kesh (14), Pettigo (20½), and Castle Caldwell (27) stations.

The lough owes its charm to the form and foliage of the many islets with which it is studded; and all who find interest in

MULLINGAR TO ENNISKILLEN BY RAIL 257

groups of ancient buildings will do well to make an early excursion by boat—a matter of only 2 miles—to DEVENISH ISLAND.



Devenish (meaning "the island of the oxen," and probably the exact equivalent of the Scottish *Inchnadamph*), though green as an emerald, is destitute of the foliage which covers most of the other islands. A very fine

Towers of Ireland as the most perfect in the kingdom, stands not far from the ruins of the abbey. "It is exactly circular, 60 feet high to the conical converging at the top, which has been restored." The whole tower is very neatly built with stones of about a foot square, with scarcely any cement or mortar, and the inside is almost as smooth as a gun-barrel. This tower is singular in the possession of a sculptured band of curious design at the eave of its conical roof.

Its comparatively elaborate workmanship marks it as of late date among the round towers; and it appears to be of the same period as those of Glendalough and Kilkenny.

It appears that St. Molaise was the first founder of a Christian church in Devenish. He died in 563 or 570. There are the remains of two churches in the island. That termed the upper is the more beautiful, and appears to be of much more recent erection than the other. It is still customary for the peasantry to have their deceased friends interred among the ruins of this holy spot, as at Scattery and Glendalough.

In Dublin Museum may be seen the book-cover or shrine for St. Molaise's *Gospels*. It is of bronze plated with silver, and is "the oldest of these cum-dachs or shrines," according to Miss Stokes, who dates it at A.D. 1001.

Upper Lough Erne is best visited from Newtown Butler and Clones. By some the Upper Lough Erne has been much preferred to the Lower. One writer urges the tourist to "traverse the entire expanse of Upper Lough Erne, enjoy its unrivalled scenic charms, glide among the countless islands which stud its surface, admire the extensive stretch of sylvan and pastoral borderland reaching to the mountains in the background, gaze on the towering cliffs which sentinel the enchanting scene, admire many a stately tower and lordly castle, and visit nature in her unfrequented haunts." As yet there is no steamer on this lough, but an attempt has been made to provide one so as to open up the scenery to strangers.

After proceeding from Enniskillen to Castle Caldwell or Belleek, by the routes described on pages 255, 256 above, the tourist may continue by rail ($4\frac{1}{2}$ miles) to Ballyshannon near the coast (page 250). He may then turn south $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles to Bundoran; or northwards by a fair road of 13 miles to Donegal.

[Although Enniskillen and Lough Erne have been described in connection with the Connemara district, it is not because they are more closely connected with that tour, but in consequence of Enniskillen occupying a sort of debateable ground between the North and the West tours. To travellers bound either for Connemara or Donegal, this station acts as an excellent base for visiting the lake, with which Lough Gill alone contests the honour of being next in beauty to Killarney.]

BELFAST FROM DUBLIN, BY GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY
(IRELAND).

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Belfast.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
	112{	Dublin. Amiens Street Terminus. Built in the Italian style with façade of Wicklow granite.	0	
CLONTARF CASTLE.	110{	Line passes about one mile from Clontarf, the scene of Brian Boromhe's victory.	2	MARINO HOUSE.
RAHENY VILLAGE.	108{	Raheny.	3{	
HOWTH, 8{ m. distant. The Hill of Howth visible.	107{	Junction.	4{	
PORTMARNOCK Ho.	105{	Portmarnock.	6{	St. DOOLAGH's CHURCH, 1 m. distant, is of great antiquity.
MALAHIDE HILL.				
BROOMFIELD HOUSE.	104{	Pass through a deep cutting.	8	
SEAPARK.	103{	Malahide.	9	
THE VILLAGE OF MALAHIDE. P. 37.		The Malahide estuary is crossed on a wrought-iron lattice viaduct, having 12 spans, 8 of them 52 feet wide.		MALAHIDE CASTLE AND DEMESNE, the seat of Lord Talbot de Malahide.
NEWPORT (Colonel Bowen). Ruins of Landerstown within the demesne.				SWORDS, 3 m. 1' 39. Has a round tower 73 feet high.
LAMBAY ISLAND lies off about 3 m. south-east of Rush.	100{	Donabate.	11{	
RUSH, 2 m. distant. A fine Roman	98{	Line crosses an estuary on embankment, and a viaduct 335 feet in length.	14	CORDUFF DEMESNE.
		Rush and Lusk.		LUSK, 1 m. dist.

BELFAST FROM DUBLIN—*Continued.*

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	FROM Belfast	STATIONS, ETC.	FROM Dublin	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
		Line passes through deep cutting of Baldungan Hill.		BALDUNGAN CHURCH AND CASTLE in ruins, an ancient preceptory of Knights Templar. It was taken by Cromwell, and burned.
HACKENBROWN DEMESNE, Johnston, Esq. One of the Skerries are some ruins referred to the time of St. Patrick, to whom they are said to have afforded shelter when pursued by the Druids.	95	Br. cr. the road to Skerries. Skerries.	17½	MILVERTON, seat of Woods, Esq.
		Opposite three islets of this name.		ARDGILLAN CASTLE (Colonel Taylor).
	96	Balbriggan.	21½	HAMPTON HALL
		A small town famous for stocking manufacture. The property belongs to the Hamilton family. Viaduct crosses the harbour. Cr. viaduct of 11 arches 30 feet span and 35 ft height, the piers of hewn stone.		BELMORE CASTLE, in ruins.
	88½	Br. cr. river Delvin and enter the county of Meath.		
	88½	Gormanstown.	24	GORMANSTOWN CASTLE, seat of Viscount Gormanstown.
	88½	Cross river Nanny by viaduct 304 feet in length. Trout-fishing in the Nanny.	26½	BALLYGARTH CASTLE.
BETTYSTOWN, a small watering-place.	89½	Laytown.	27	JULIANSTOWN, 2 M. distant. The scene of an encounter between the Royal and Parliament forces in 1641, when the former were routed.
		A small sea bathing place.	29	

BELFAST FROM DUBLIN—Continued.

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Belfast.	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin.	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
COLPE, a village. St. Patrick is said to have landed here, and proceeded to Tara.				
MORNINGTON, a village on the Boyne, from which Wellington's father took his title.	82½	Drogheda.	80	Branch to NAVAN, 16½ m., and KELLS, 26 m. distant.
About 2 m. distant, STONEHOUSE.	80½		82	
ROKEBY HALL, seat of Sir J. S. Robinson.	7	Viaduct, 95 feet in height, here crosses the Boyne, consists of 15 arches. The centre arch is 250 feet, and those on either side 125. P. 39.		At Navan, ruins of ATELUMNEY CASTLE, round tower of Donaghmore, and ancient church and bridge of Clady.
BARMEATH, seat of Lord Bellew.	74½		87½	At Kells, monastery founded by St. Columbkille, and round tower.
				Monasterboice round tower and abbey ruins. P. 41.
		Line enters C. Louth.		
	70½	Dunleer.	41½	Branch to Ardee.
	69½	Dromin Junction.	43	
CASTLEBELLINGHAM DENESNE, seat of Sir Alan E. Bellingham, Bart. Contains some magnificent yew-trees.	64½	Castlebellingham.	47½	
		The village, about two miles distant, is famous for its ale.		
	64½	Br. cr. river Glyde.	48	
	60½	Br. cr. river Fane.	52	
DUNDALK BAY.	58½	Dundalk.	54½	Branch to Enniskillen, 62 m. distant.
	56½	Br. cr. river Kilcurry.	55½	The line passes over Armagh hills here.
	54½	Adavoyle.	58	
	41	Bessbrook and Newry. (Main Line Station.)	71½	

BELFAST FROM DUBLIN—Continued.

ON RIGHT FROM DUBLIN.	From Belfast	STATIONS, ETC.	From Dublin	ON LEFT FROM DUBLIN.
NEWRY, 8½; Warren-point, 10.	37½	Goragh Wood. The railway to Newry branches off here.	74½	Extensive limestone quarries.
	34½	Poyntzpass. Assembly of the English army there in 1688.	77½	
	29½	Scarva Junction.		Branch to Banbridge, 7 miles, a town, with linen manufactories.
GILFORD, 2 m. distant. The rising ground in the neighbourhood is well planted. The linen trade is carried on here. The chalybeate spa of Gilford was formerly much frequented.		Gilford and Tandragee.	82½	TANDERAGEE, 1 m. m. distant. TANDERAGEE CASTLE, the seat of the Duke of Manchester.
DROMORE, 14½ m. distant. Former residence of the bishops of Dromore. There are no remains of the ancient cathedral; the present church was built by Jeremy Taylor when bishop of Down.	25½	Portadown Junction. Situated on the river Bann. The canal from Newry joins the Bann within a mile of the town.	87	Branch to A.R. MAGH, 10½ m. to MONAGHAN, 27 m., and CLONES. Branch to DUN. GANNON, 15 m., in Tyrone, and formerly the chief seat of the O'Neills, kings of Ulster. It gives title of Viscount to the family of Trevor.
LURGAN, ½ m. distant. About 2 miles from Lough Neagh.	19½	Lurgan.	93	CHARLESTOWN, 12 8½ m. distant.
HILLSBOROUGH, 4 m.	18½ 7½	Br. cr. Laggan Canal Moira. Lisburn.	98½ 105	LOUGH NEAGH.
	4	Manufacturing town. Gives title to family of Vaughan.	108½	GLENAVY, 9 m. 12 distant. A small town on the eastern side of Lough Neagh.
	2½	Dunmurry. Balmoral.	110	
VICTORIA STREET.	0	Belfast.	112½	GLENGALL STREET.

BELFAST.

RAILWAY STATIONS.—*B. & Northern Counties*, York Road (north); *B. & County Down*, near Queen's Bridge (east); *Great Northern*, Grt. Victoria St. (south).

HOTELS.—*Grand Central*, Royal Avenue; *Royal Avenue*, Royal Avenue; *Imperial and Windsor*, Donegall Place; *Eglinton and Winton*, High Street; *Royal, Wellington Place*; *Robinson's Temperance*, Donegall Street; *Commercial*, Waring Street; *Queen's, York Street*; *Union*, Donegall Square.

RESTAURANTS.—*Lombard Café*, Castle Place; *Thompson's*, Donegall Place; *Crazier's*, Anne Street; *Princess Café*, Donegall Square; *St. George's*, High Street; *Castle*, Donegall Place.

CARS.—Two-wheeled, for 2 passengers, 6d. a mile; extra half-mile 3d. Four-wheeled, for 2 passengers, 8d. a mile; extra half-mile 4d.

TRAMS, running constantly from Castle Place.

Population (1895) nearly 250,000.

Steamers.

(Season.)

From Belfast to—

Ardrossan (Royal Mail)	Daily (except Sunday).
Bangor	"
Barrow (Royal Mail)	"
Bristol (Belfast and Bristol Co.)	Twice a week.
Cardiff and Swansea (Belfast and Bristol Co.).	Once a week.
Cork and Waterford (Clyde Co.)	"
Douglas (Isle of Man Co.)	Daily (except Sunday).
Dublin (City of Dublin Co.)	Three days a week.
Dundalk	Once a week.
Fleetwood (Royal Mail, London and York Railway, and London and North-Western Railway)	Daily (except Sunday).
Glasgow (Royal Mail)	"
Liverpool (Belfast Co.)	"
London (Clyde Co.)	Twice a week.
Londonderry	Once a week.
Southampton and Newhaven	"
Newcastle (Middlesbrough) Belfast and Bristol Co.	Fortnightly.

"They call Belfast the Irish Liverpool," said Thackeray. "If people are for calling names, it would be better to call it the Irish London at once. . . . It looks hearty, thriving and prosperous, as if it had money in its pockets and roast-beef for dinner."

Though not historically or socially the capital, Belfast is, from a commercial and industrial standpoint, the metropolis of Ireland. During the 19th century the city has advanced by leaps and bounds. The population of 1841 was at 70,400, forty years later it had risen to 208,122, and now there are about 280,000 inhabitants. In the increase in property values the progress is even more remarkable. The rateable property in 1872 was at £29 per acre, but the rateable value had risen to £111 per acre in 1893,—during a period of 21 years. In the latter year, indeed, Belfast showed in this respect the highest rating of any seaport town in the British Isles.

It is the headquarters of the linen industry of Ireland, and boasts of shipbuilding yards so important as to turn out the transatlantic steamers of the White Star Line. The chief exports are linen and whisky. Other branches of trade have added to its fame.

During so rapidly developed a "growing stage" Belfast spares but little time to study appearances, and the city will not entrance the eye of the artistic visitor; there is, however, much to see, and that also of substantial interest.

It is situated pleasantly on the low banks of the river Lagan, and just off the north-east extremity of the geologic region of the "Great Central Snowfield," which Dr. Hull believes to have extended for 140 miles westward across the country. A great part of the town is said to be not more than six feet above high-water mark, being built on ground reclaimed from the river or the sea. The harbour, originally a creek of the Lagan, has been greatly extended and improved, and is now one of the finest. The picturesque bay is well sheltered by hills from north and west winds. It affords a safe anchorage, although not altogether free from sandbanks. The quays extend for about a mile below Queen's Bridge on both sides of the river.

There are three tidal docks—the Prince's, the Clarendon, and the Spencer—and the available quayage, including the river quays, is upwards of 18,600 lineal feet. The entrance to the harbour has been greatly improved by the extension of the Victoria channel seawards a distance of nearly 4 miles.

HISTORY.—After the grant by Henry II. of the province of Ulster to De Courcy, a fortress was built somewhere in the neighbourhood of the present town. In 1316 it was wasted by Edward Bruce. After having been held for some time by Hugh O'Neill of Clandeboye it fell into the hands of Sir Thomas Smyth, a favourite of Queen Elizabeth. On its being forfeited to the Crown by Smyth, it was in 1612 granted to Sir Arthur Chichester, then Lord Deputy, whose descendants, the Donegall family, are its present possessors. The town owes its rise to the Scottish and English settlers introduced by Sir Arthur Chichester. When it came into his possession it consisted of only 120 huts, and with a castle roofed with shingle.

In 1690, after William had landed at Carrickfergus, he hastened to Belfast.

It was then "a small English settlement of about 300 houses commanded by a castle which has long disappeared, the seat of the noble family of Chichester. In this mansion, which is said to have borne some resemblance to the palace of Whitehall, and which was celebrated for its terraces and orchards stretching down to the river-side, preparations had been made for the King's reception. He was welcomed at the north gate by the magistrates and burgesses in their robes of office. The multitude pressed on his carriage with shouts of 'God save the Protestant King.' For the town was one of the strongholds of the Reformed Faith . . . A royal salute had been fired from the Castle of Belfast. It had been echoed and re-echoed by guns which Schomberg had placed at wide intervals for the purpose of conveying signals from post to post. Wherever the peal was heard, it was known that King William had come. Before midnight all the heights of Antrim and Down were blazing with bonfires" (Macaulay).

Round through the City.

Castle Place, the centre of the city, makes a very good starting place, and all streets and buildings of any interest can be reached by trams from this.

As you turn eastwards, toward High Street, look for Messrs. Robb's Drapery Establishment (left), which stands on the site of the older building in which King William III. held his court whilst staying here on his way southwards to the Boyne (see above). Then, from this part of HIGH STREET, you have the best street view in the city. At the far end the graceful ALBERT MEMORIAL is a most pleasing feature. This, one of Belfast's most successful efforts in the way of art, was erected in

1870 by public subscription. It is over 140 feet high, and has on one side a good statue of England's great Prince. That

“Noble father of her Kings to be,
Laborious for her people and her poor—
Voice in the rich dawn of an ampler day.”

Belfast is, unlike Dublin, innocent of too great a love for statues. It only possesses four; and it is somewhat remarkable that of so small a number two are in honour of clergymen, neither of them of Roman Catholic or English Church persuasion.

Beyond is the CUSTOM HOUSE, solid and spacious, which is as much disappointing owing to its lack of all lines of beauty, as its rival on the Liffey, with its graceful outline and shapely dome, has charms. This faces Donegall Quay, just below *Queen's Bridge*, and opposite to the *B. and County Down Station* on Queen's Quay. And here let Thackeray speak:—"The docks and quays are busy with their craft and shipping upon the beautiful borders of the lough.... The life and movement of a port here give the stranger plenty to admire and observe. And nature has done everything for the place—surrounding it with picturesque hills and water."

Following close round the Custom House, turn sharply left up Albert Square into Waring Street, and on your left hand is the handsome front of the ULSTER BANK. This is quite one of the best architectural features of the city. The cornice at the top, with the richly decorated frieze, above the upper columns, are very handsome ornaments. The interior is fine.

No little praise is due to the Bank Companies in many Irish towns for the successful effort they are making to rouse the country from its architectural apathy. To quote only two instances, the Belfast Bank of Sligo is the best building in that town; and some of the finest art-work in Dublin is to be found in the doorway of the Ulster Bank in College Green.

Turn to the right along *Donegall Street*, which, soon after St. Anne's Church is passed, crosses the end of Royal Avenue (left) and leads direct to *St. Patrick's Church*, with its effective if somewhat patchy spire. Continue forward across Garrick Hill into *Clifton Street*, passing the Orange Hall; till it ends in the group of churches at *Carlisle Circus*. On the right notice the dwarfed spire of *St. Enoch's Presbyterian Church*. This has some well-cut windows and doorways. Opposite is the finest of

all the buildings in Belfast,—the Carlisle Memorial Church (Methodist), built by Alderman Carlisle in memory of his son. The spire in proportion and outline is perhaps the most graceful in Ireland, not even excepting that of St. John's, Limerick. The porch is good, and the whole grouping harmonious—a great contrast to St. Enoch's. A quarter of a mile farther, along Crumlin Road, the County Gaol stares at the Court House.

Return about 600 yards past the "circus" to ROYAL AVENUE. This is a well-built street, and by the imposing fronts of its buildings and the erection of the New Town Hall at its southern end, the Corporation evidently intend it to be the street of the Linen City. On the right-hand side of its northern bend is the solid-looking Free Library. Adjoining this is the City Museum and Art Gallery (*Free except on one day a week; then 3d.*), which is at present distinct from the College Square Museum. It contains the late Canon Grainger's collection of Irish antiquities, including hundreds of specimens both of palæolithic and neolithic implements, etc., with considerable additions from the Exhibition of 1895. The visitor who takes an intelligent interest in such institutions cannot but regret that the happy day of amalgamation with the other museum is yet in the obscure future, and that Belfast follows so tardily the steps of the Dublin Museum Committee.

A little farther along the Avenue are the *General Post Office* and the *Central Hotel*, two substantial façades on your right hand (west); and after crossing the end of Castle Place (left) Donegall Place brings you to the new Town Hall site.

Turn right from this along Wellington Place as far as the statue of the *Rev. H. Cooke*, in front of the Academical Institution, that establishment whose "woeful state" once excited a spluttering of the Thackerayan quill. Bear to the right to the north side of this—*College Square*—where you pass the College Square Museum (6d.) This belongs to the Natural History and Philosophical Society of the city, and is an ancient institution.

It contains interesting collections of local natural history and archaeology, etc. In the former is an almost complete series of Irish birds. Observe the skeleton of Irish "elk"; original of "Solemn League and Covenant"; coronation chair of O'Neills; relics of the 18th-century insurrections.

Follow the tram-line for $\frac{1}{2}$ mile to the *Model School* in Falls Road. Just behind this is one of the best churches in Belfast—

St. Peter's (R.C.) Church—with two spires. The west front and the interior are well worth notice.

Returning to the Cooke statue, and again (left) to Donegall Square, turn right, towards Bedford Street, the headquarters of the linen industry. Before leaving the square notice the position of the New City Hall, on the site of the old and very ugly Linen Hall; and the well-built Linen Warehouses of Messrs. Richardson and of Messrs. Robinson and Cleaver. The cupola turrets, so effective here, we have seen before in Royal Avenue, Donegall Place and elsewhere; they are becoming a favourite feature.

The manufacture of linen in Ireland can be traced as far back as A.D. 1216. Walter de Burgo, Earl of Ulster, had in A.D. 1245 several webs of linen woven for his household at Newtonards, then called Ballylisnevan. In the reign of Henry VIII. the spinning of linen and woollen yarns is mentioned as a leading branch of trade; but the manufacture first attained importance under the Earl of Stafford, who invested £30,000 of his own fortune in the industry. In 1665 the Duke of Ormond, his successor, obtained an Act for the encouragement of the manufacture. In the succeeding reigns various Acts of Parliament were passed and grants conferred for the further development of the linen manufacture. It would seem strange that one of the most illiberal pieces of policy ever practised by England to Ireland was that which gave the first decided impulse to the linen trade. "In 1696 both Houses of Parliament addressed His Majesty (William III.), representing that the progress of the woollen manufacture of Ireland was such as to prejudice that of this country, and that it would be for the public advantage were the former discouraged and the linen manufacture established in its stead. His Majesty replied, 'I shall do all that in me lies to discourage the woollen manufacture in Ireland, and encourage the linen manufacture, and to promote the trade of England'" (McCulloch's *Dictionary of Commerce*). But it was to the French refugees, the Huguenots, who settled in and about Lisburn at the close of the 17th century, that the Irish nation is most indebted perhaps for the sudden impetus that was given to the trade. They succeeded in greatly improving not only the processes of spinning and weaving, but also bleaching. Up to the year 1805 the linen yarn seems to have been universally spun by hand. In that year an attempt was made to introduce spinning by machinery. It was, however, for a time only partially successful, for we find that in the report presented to George IV. on the occasion of his visit to Ireland in 1821 "all the yarn in use was made by hand." From the year 1828, when the Board of Trustees was dissolved that had been appointed in the ninth year of Queen Anne for the encouragement of the linen trade in Ireland, we may date the prosperity of this manufacture. Freed from many repressive regulations that had been imposed by that Board, the trade now fell into the hands of private enterprising firms. The year 1830 saw the introduction of machinery for the spinning of linen yarn by the two Mulhollands. Great increase of trade followed, and by 1871 the number of spindles at work had been trebled. Belfast is now one of the

principal seats of the linen trade in the United Kingdom. Flax for the manufacture is largely grown throughout the Province of Ulster.

On the left side of Bedford Street is the dull-looking *Ulster Hall*,¹ where is a fine organ, and accommodation for concert audiences of vast size. The warehouse opposite is that of Messrs. Ewart and Son, whose factories in Crumlin Road are very large. Like those of the York Street (Spinning) Company, they give employment to three or four thousand artisans. At the fork beyond, where the Dublin Road (right) leaves the Ormeau Avenue (left)—

[Ormeau Avenue leads to the cricket ground ($\frac{1}{2}$ mile), by the river; Ormeau Bridge (1 mile); and Ormeau Public Park ($1\frac{1}{2}$ miles)—

there has been up, to 1899, one of the most interesting industrial establishments in Belfast, the Printing Works of Messrs. Marcus Ward and Co., whose enterprise in popularising the beauties of the illuminator's art is well known.

A half-mile walk along Dublin Road brings you to the large and important Queen's College. It is not, perhaps, as grand an architectural success as the Queen's College of Cork, described as Lord Macaulay as "worthy to stand in the High Street of Oxford," but it is not without good features.² The three sister colleges of Belfast, Cork and Galway were founded in 1845 by Government, and are at present (1899) affiliated to the Royal University. The College here possesses a large Library and Museum, to which visitors can obtain admission, and in the Hall are some pictures that deserve notice. Almost opposite is the Methodist College, a rival establishment as regards size and appearance.

Two steeples visible hereabout are the well-proportioned spire of Fitzroy Presbyterian Church, which has a good west front; and the extraordinary turret of the curious Elmwood Church (Presbyterian). Just beyond are the Botanic Gardens. They are tastefully laid out and contain Conservatory, Fernery and Exhibition Hall. They were opened by the Corporation in 1895.

The Belfast Yacht Club, of which Lord Dufferin is Commodore,

¹ Theatre Royal is in Castle Lane; the Grand Opera House by Great Northern Station: the Music Halls are near the Theatre Royal.

and the Belfast Naturalists' Club, add yearly to their high reputation.

The *Belfast News Letter* stands at the head of the local press ; and, but for the seniority of two others, would be the oldest newspaper in the British Isles.

Lady Shaftesbury laid the foundation-stone of a new cathedral here in 1898.

Cave Hill, rising 1188 feet above the sea-level, is situated about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles north. It will be found well worth visiting. Leave Carlisle Circus by Duncain Street. The hill derives its name from three caves situated in it. It is specially interesting on account of the character of its geological structure, the peculiarity being that it is composed of limestone and basalt, the latter superimposed on the former. From the summit the view is remarkably extensive and exceedingly fine. It includes, besides the city itself and the whole of Belfast Lough, an extensive inland prospect, embracing the south mountains of County Down, while in clear weather the coast of Scotland can be discerned. On the slope of the hill is Belfast Castle, a mansion of the Marquises of Donegall. It is a commodious and handsome structure, and was erected by the third Marquis.

Giant's Ring is situated about 4 miles south from Belfast, in the neighbourhood of Ballylesson. The scenery is very charming, and the Giant's Ring is one of the most interesting works of antiquity to be found in Ireland. It consists of an enormous circle, more than one-third of a mile in circumference. This vast ring is enclosed by an immense mound of earth, extending to about 80 feet in breadth. Near the centre of the circle stands a large cromlech or stone altar, the top slab measuring about 3 yards in length.

Distances. — (*Rail.*) Dublin, 112 $\frac{1}{2}$; Portadown, 25 $\frac{1}{2}$; Enniskillen, 87; Donegal, 115; Londonderry, 101; Portrush, 67 $\frac{1}{2}$; Ballycastle, 69 $\frac{1}{2}$; Larne, 23 $\frac{1}{2}$; (*Road*) Dublin, 101; Newry, 37; Larne, 21 to 25.

EXCURSIONS FROM BELFAST.

Either of the following routes from Belfast may be chosen by tourists who have only a few days to spare. Those who also wish to visit the Donegal Highlands or Connemara after the

Giant's Causeway may proceed to Londonderry, whence, (1) they may approach Connemara by Donegal, including, if wished, the Donegal scenery on the way ; or (2) proceed direct to Enniskillen. The arrangements of the railway companies, as advertised every season, will greatly assist in the choice of routes. The Donegal coast tour should if possible be started at Donegal (see p. 338).

1. BELFAST TO NEWRY, ROSTREVOR AND DUNDALK (*below*).

By Great Northern Railway, Great Victoria Street Station.

2. BELFAST TO DONAGHADEE, NEWCASTLE, AND THE MOURNE MOUNTAINS (page 280).

By Belfast and County Down Railways, from Queen's Quay Station.

I. BELFAST TO DUNDALK AND GREENORE.

Lisburn (pop. 8500 ; *Hotels*), 8 miles from Belfast, was formerly called Lisnegarvey. It was burned down early in the last century, and rebuilt. The *Castle Gardens* are an attractive feature, and the Episcopal Cathedral has a high and graceful spire. This church was, by letters patent of King Charles II., constituted the Cathedral of Down and Connor. In the church is a monument to Jeremy Taylor, who held the see of Down, of Connor, and also of Dromore, from 1660 to 1667. A native of Cambridge, where his father had been a barber, he was sent to college as a sizar, and became Fellow of All Souls College, Oxford. He came to Ireland with Lord Conway, and after the Restoration was made bishop, and also vice-chancellor of the University of Dublin. Note the monument to Lieutenant Dobbs, who was killed off the Irish coast in an engagement with the pirate Paul Jones.

[Twelve miles south of Belfast and $4\frac{1}{2}$ from Lisburn is HILLSBOROUGH (pop. 698 ; *Hotel*), on the Banbridge and Lisburn Railway ; a small town, adjoining the demesne of the Marquis of Downshire. The church has a fine tower and spire, erected in 1774 by the first Marquis, then Earl of Hillsborough. In the park is an old castle, where William III. rested on his way to the Boyne. The Earl of Hillsborough is hereditary constable of

the castle, and there are twenty yeomen and a sergeant-major, who still wear the martial uniform of the period. On a hill above the town is a monument to the first Marquis, and in the town a bronze statue of the fourth Marquis.]

The main route continues direct from Lisburn to

Lurgan (pop. 11,249 ; Brownlow Arms *Hotel*), 20 miles from Belfast, a neat and clean town in the north-east corner of County Armagh. Lord Lurgan's beautiful demesne of Brownlow House, adjoining the town, is open to visitors. The linen trade is carried on briskly. A little way short of the town the railway crosses a small portion of the County Down at Moira. At this point it also skirts the corner of Lough Neagh (page 297).

Portadown (pop. 8430 ; *Hotels* : Imperial ; Queen's), 25 miles from Belfast, is an important commercial centre and station on the river Bann. A public park is held on lease from the Duke of Manchester. The town possesses some large weaving factories, and a busy market for agricultural produce.

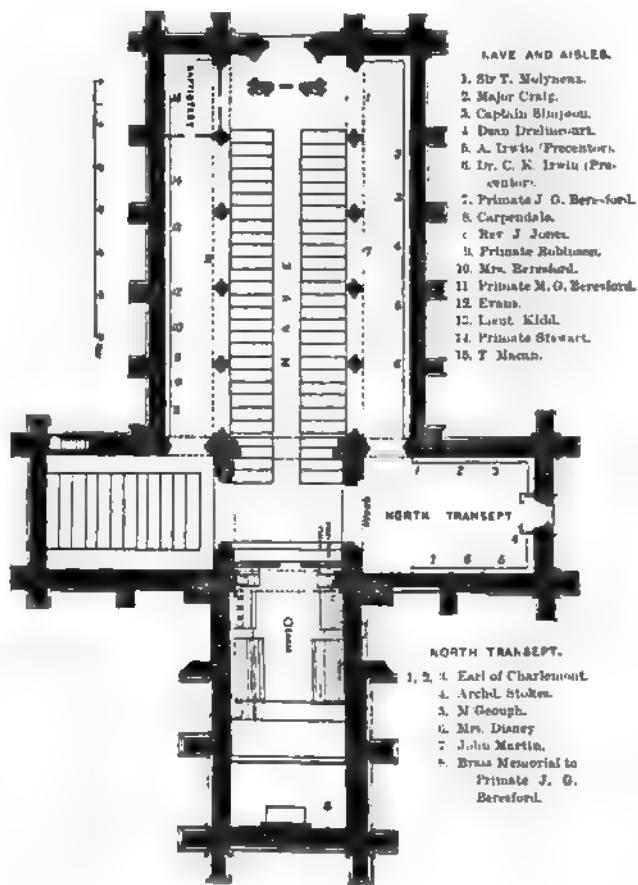
It is an important railway junction, lines proceeding to Dublin by Drogheda, to Londonderry by Omagh, to Enniskillen by Armagh and Clones, and to Dundalk, Newry, and Warrenpoint. Our route, by the main line of the G.N.R., here goes southwards ; but if time allows an interesting visit may be made, at the extra cost of only a short railway journey, to

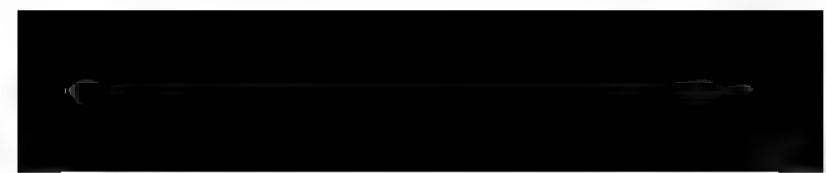
Armagh (*Hotels* : Beresford Arms ; Charlemont Arms), a place of over 8000 inhabitants, 36 miles from Belfast ; the county town, and formerly a celebrated city. Its name, Ard Macha, "the Hill of Macha," is derived from "Queen Macha of the golden hair," who "founded the palace of Emania, 300 years B.C., and was the only queen who ever wielded the sceptre of Ireland." She was killed in battle, and buried here. "Navan Fort," about 2 miles west of the city, the site of the ancient palace, represents a regal abode of extreme antiquity.

One of Ireland's latest historians says that "authentic history begins with St. Patrick," and as Armagh early became that saint's headquarters we add a brief note on his life.

ST. PATRICK.—It was as a slave that the young Scot from Dumbarton, named Succat or the warlike, first sailed to the coast of Antrim, little thinking that he would one day be revered there as St. Patrick the patron saint of Ierne. Rough

ARMAGH CATHEDRAL.





training awaited him in the country, and after years of shepherd life about Sliemish mountain, he moved to the wilder west. Later on we find him in France, a student at the school of St. Martin of Tours. When the records of his life reach the year of his second landing legend begins to look more like history. It was at Strangford Lough that he then put ashore to follow up the missionary work of the earlier Christian teacher Palladius. We find him travelling with the set purpose of bringing all Ulstermen "by the net of the Gospel to the harbour of life." In 428, the only well-established date in his history, he met the king and druids at the royal hill of Tara in formal conference. Then comes the building of the great church on Armagh Hill, where, soon after, he buried his sister. We read of him expelling serpents from Croagh Patrick, consecrating idols and pillars to Christian uses, baptizing princesses at Roscommon, and converting the northern pagans. He seems to have declined the honours of bishopric until nearly fifty years of age, and to have left the conversion of the south entirely to disciples. The distribution of copies of the gospels and the Pentateuch was a special feature of his method. St. Patrick was never canonised at Rome. (See article by T. Olden in *Dict. of Nat. Biog.*)

The visitor who bears in mind the city's long story of destruction will not expect to find many visible records of its antiquity. To all appearances, indeed, it looks a 19th-century town.

HISTORY.—In the bee-hive cells which King Daire allowed Patrick to build at the foot of the hill, the Christian city first started; but in time the saint's wish was granted, and somewhere about the site on which the Bank of Ireland now stands arose the first church in the 5th century. Round this grew that school of monkish learning, so famous through Western Europe until the fierce and persistent Danes of the 9th and 10th centuries destroyed the constantly rebuilt monastery and the men of Armagh with fire and sword. By the 12th century new organisation was sorely needed, and when in 1152 the Irish Church was made subject to the Pope the country felt the benefit of this act of the *Synod of Kells*. "The Sees of Armagh, Cashel, Dublin and Tuam were created, with their Suffragan Sees, under the Primacy of the Archbishop of Armagh." To this day the Primacy remains with the See of Armagh. Again, in the reigns of Elizabeth and Charles I. the O'Neills did their pitiless worst

at the town, and reduced it on both occasions to a wreck. Not till the time of the Restoration did the city find peace. Since then its Archbishops have spared neither money nor labour to restore the Cathedral and its surroundings to something of its old importance. In its relations to Dublin, the civil metropolis, it has something of a parallel in the position of Canterbury, similarly independent of its capital on the Thames.

The chief building, the Protestant CATHEDRAL, probably contains but very small portions of the Norman building. The west door and the carved wooden roof of the nave are interesting. Note the monuments of Dean Drelincourt and Archbishop Beresford in the Nave (north) and the Carr memorial in the Chapter House. Few will bewail the removal of the stone Screen from the centre of the transept.

The R. C. CATHEDRAL and the OBSERVATORY deserve a visit; and the *Presbyterian Church* is a good building.

In the writing-room of the monastery of Armagh was made the famous *Book of Armagh*, now in Trinity College, Dublin. Miss Stokes believes it to have been written in 807 A.D., and states that the ornamental portions "in design and execution equal, if they do not in some points surpass, the grace and delicate execution of the letters in the '*Book of Kells*.'" It contains the whole of the New Testament and other religious books. The cover or *shrine* of *St. Patrick's Bell* (1091 A.D.), and another bell-shrine (1106 A.D.), taken from Armagh, are in the Dublin Museum. See p. 8 of Dublin Section.

From Portadown it is 33½ miles southwards along the main G. N. R. line to

Dundalk (pop. 13,000 ; Hotel: The Imperial), 58 miles from Belfast and about the same from Dublin, situated upon a low flat expanse at the head of Dundalk Bay. The chief public buildings are an old Parish Church and a handsome Roman Catholic Cathedral, built on the model of King's College Chapel, Cambridge. Steamers sail for Liverpool (153 miles) every other day. The locomotive works of the Great Northern Railway are now concentrated here. Dundalk was the last town in Ireland where a monarch was crowned and resided in royal ~~England~~.

advantages of freedom, requested the Scots to come over to their assistance, at the same time offering the crown to Edward, brother of Robert Bruce. He landed with six thousand men, and being joined by the Ulster Irish, set about destroying the English settlers. Having stormed and taken Dundalk, he was crowned, and resided here for two years. In 1318 Bruce was killed on the hill of Foighard, near Dundalk, in an engagement with the English. The armies met near Dundalk, and previously to the engagement, the prelate of Armagh went through the ranks of the English, inflaming their valor by his exhortations, distributing his benedictions, and pronouncing his absolution on all who should perish. The combat was long maintained on both sides with desperate valour; but the Scots were at length discomfited with dreadful carnage, and Edward Bruce finished on the field of battle his inglorious career" (*Gordon*).

Dundalk demesne, the seat of Lord Roden, is open to visitors.

From Dundalk, Newry can be reached by rail direct in 22 miles; or *via* Carlingford in 29½ miles.

Newry (pop. 12,300; *two railway stations*. *Hotels*: Victoria; Imperial), 44 miles south of Belfast, has a few features that may detain the tourist. As it is situated in the vale of the river Newry, with hills on either side, and within a few miles of the lovely bay of Carlingford, the streets rising tier above tier, the picturesque situation of the Old Church and the tall chimneys and factories lend to it a very striking appearance. It is much improved since the witty Dean Swift described the town as consisting of

"High church, low steeple,
Dirty streets, and proud people."

Steamers ply regularly twice a week between Newry and Liverpool, a distance of 153 miles. The rise of the town may be traced to the 16th century, when Sir Nicholas Bagnal, Marshal of Ireland, rebuilt it, erecting at the same time a church and castle. There is no doubt, however, of the existence of the town at a much earlier date. A granite obelisk stands at the east end of the town, erected to the late Trevor Corry by his fellow-townsmen. The *R. C. Cathedral* well deserves a visit, and has a good tower.

Two lines of railway run from Newry along the Newry river estuary; one on each side. The northern line stops at Warren-point (6½ miles); the southern, the Newry and Greenore Railway, continues through Carlingford to Greenore pier (14½ miles),

(1) From Newry to Rostrevor (9 miles) :—

NARROW WATER CASTLE stands on the road between Warren-point and Newry, 2 miles from the former. The broad surface of the river is here contracted by a low protruding rock, once an island, on whose surface stands the old castle.

It was looked upon as the key to Newry, and from its position was well placed either for the purpose of defence or exactation of toll. It was subsequently let to a salt-manufacturer, and at a still later period used as a dog-kennel.

Warrenpoint (pop. 1970; *Hotels*: Great Northern, Irish Highlands H. Co.; The Crown; The Imperial. Coaches to Newcastle, tram-car to Rostrevor), $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Newry by rail, is delightfully situated at the very head of Carlingford Bay. It is a popular resort for holiday-makers, and the bathing is on a gently-shelving shore covered with small round pebbles, free from mud or sea-weed, and surrounded by a beautiful neighbourhood. In one part the houses form a little square, and in another stretch along the edge of the shore, where there is a convenient quay, from which steam-packets sail to Liverpool twice a week. There was formerly a very extensive rabbit-warren here, from which circumstance the place derives its name.

A *ferry* plies to the opposite shore of the lough.

DISTANCES.—Rostrevor (tram), $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles; Greencastle, 9; Kilkeel, 12; Newcastle, 25.

Just before entering Rostrevor, near the beach, rises an obelisk with an appropriate inscription to the memory of General Ross, a native of Rostrevor, who fell at the battle of Baltimore in 1814.

Rostrevor (*Hotels*: Mourne; Woodside; The Rostrevor), the "Montpelier of Ireland," is about $2\frac{3}{4}$ miles from Warrenpoint by tram-car. This pleasant holiday resort consists of Rostrevor village (*Rostrevor Hotel*), a prettily situated and ancient place of about 600 inhabitants, with small shops and stone churches and, $\frac{1}{2}$ mile away, on the shore of the bay, Rostrevor quay. At the latter the visitor will find the Mourne and Woodside Hotels, quietly and charmingly situated, and some delightful views of Carlingford Lough. Rostrevor, on passing into possession of the Trevors, took its present name from that of its new proprietors conjoined with the Irish word *Ross*, which signifies a head-

land ; or, according to some authorities, from an heiress whose name was Rose marrying into the family of Trevors, Viscounts of Dungannon. The town is situated on the height overlooking the bay, with a background of mountains, in a most beautiful neighbourhood, well wooded and plentifully sprinkled with villas. A fine modern specimen of the Irish sculptured cross will be observed in the burying-ground of the OLD CHURCH near the centre of the town.

The chief attraction at Rostrevor is the bay, which all the way from Warrenpoint has the appearance of a spacious lake, in the midst of woods and mountains. "Clough More," or *the great stone*, an immense granite boulder, stands about half-way up the Slieve Bán, the total height of which is 1595 feet. "There can be no doubt that it has come from the district near Newry and has been carried across the valley of Rostrevor (by ice-flow) and up the hill-side" (*Hull*). From the summit of the hill a fine view is obtained extending to the Hill of Howth and the Isle of Man. There are many beautiful walks and drives in the neighbourhood. In winter and spring the air is mild and balmy, as the village is sheltered on north and east.

GOLF COURSE.—At Ballyedmund, about 3 miles (east) from Rostrevor, there are excellent golf links with a twelve-hole course. There are some fine sporting shots, and the views of mountain, lough and wood are very grand.

About 1½ mile northward from Rostrevor along the road to Rathfriland is the quaint old churchyard of KILBRONEY. It contains an ancient cross and is quite worth a visit. The name means the "church of Bronagh," a holy lady of the early church.

A pleasant road skirting the north shore of Carlingford Lough connects Rostrevor with Kilkeel (9½ miles), a village of about 1367 inhabitants, possessed of a pleasant sea-beach. Kilkeel is also approached from Greenore by ferry to Greencastle, where there is a massive square castle ; and thence by car (4½ miles) to Kilkeel.

The Down Coast Coaches run through from Warrenpoint to Newcastle, and the reverse way, several times a day ; and in connection with these there is a service of coaches between Kilkeel and Greencastle. (See also *pink pages*.)

This is a most interesting coach drive, which follows the sea-

coast almost entirely throughout the distance of 26 miles, and affords a fine succession of striking views of the Mourne Mountains, at the feet of which it lies.

For the first 8 miles out of *Warrenpoint* the road skirts the northern shore of Carlingford Lough, justly famed for its many beauties, perhaps at their best at sunrise or sunset. In less than 3 miles *Rostrevor* is passed (p. 276), a charming little watering-place sheltered by mountains and shady woods. Above is Slieve Ban (1595 feet) and the Cloughmore Stone.

A long mile beyond Killowen (5 miles) is old *Killowen Chapel*, celebrated as the scene of the Yelverton marriage, "one of the most extraordinary and romantic cases that ever occupied the attention of a court of justice." Killowen, however, is now better known as the birthplace of Lord Russell, the Lord Chief Justice, who was created the first Baron of Killowen in 1894.

From *Lisnacree* (8 miles) a road of $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles leads south to Greencastle. From the same village it is 4 miles, by an inland road, to *Kilkeel* (12 miles; *Hotcl*), the half-way stopping-place, and a convenient centre for the southern mountains of the Mournes. In connection with the branch coach service to Greencastle there is a service of steamers across the lough to Greenore.

The village of *Annalong* is passed $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles short of *Bloody Bridge*, an excellent starting-place for the ascent of Slieve Donard. In 3 miles farther you reach Newcastle (p. 286).

(2) From Newry to Greenore ($14\frac{3}{4}$ miles): the Newry and Greenore Railway runs close to the western shore of Carlingford Lough. Beyond Omeath is

Carlingford (pop. 554; nearest *Hotcl*, The North-Western, Greenore), on the south side of Carlingford Lough, about 12 miles south of Newry. It is well worth a visit on account of its many ruins and beautiful views. It is famous for the oyster and deep-sea fishing in the vicinity.

Carlingsford Castle, attributed to King John, is a fine old ruin overlooking the water.

Outside the town there are also the ruins of a great Dominican monastery, founded by Richard de Burgo in 1305. They stand in a picturesque situation under the craggy mountain that overhangs the village.

There are also the remains of two other ancient buildings, on the walls of which are some curious devices carved in the stone. One of these is called the Tholsel.

Above the old town—which, surely, some day will boast a decent hostelry!—is Carlingford or Foy Mountain, 1935 feet; an easy and most repaying climb.

To geologists this mountain is, as are all the mountains round Carlingford Lough, of great interest. “The great number of dykes of basalt in this district has led Dr. Haughton to conclude it was a focus of volcanic action.”

Greenore, at the mouth of Carlingford Lough, is the port of debarkation of the London and North-Western Railway Steamers from Holyhead. It is within five minutes' ride by rail from Carlingford, and thirty minutes from Dundalk, and there is a good hotel here under the management of the Railway Company. Golf links have been lately opened here.

II. BELFAST TO NEWCASTLE.

RAILWAY ITINERARY.

To Bangor, Donaghadee, Downpatrick, and Newcastle, by Belfast and County Down Railway.

ON RIGHT FROM BELFAST.	STATIONS, ETC.	MILES. M	ON LEFT FROM BELFAST.
	Belfast. Queen's Bridge Terminus.		Branch to HOLYWOOD, 4½ miles, and BANGOR, 12 from Belfast.
	Dundonald "derives its name from a large earthen fort which stands beside the church."— <i>Recres.</i>	5	
	Comber.	8	Branch to NEWTOWN-ARDS, 18½ m., and DONAGHADEE, 22 m.
SAINFIELD HOUSE. 3 m. BALLYNAHINCH. Montalto demesne.	Saintfield.	15½	
2 m. south. The Spa. P. 261.	Ballynahinch Junction.	17½	
		21½	
	Crossgar.	21½	4 m. KILLYLEAGH, KILLYLEAGH CASTLE.
	Downpatrick.	26½	Branch to ARDGLASS, 35 m.
	Tullymurry (for Clough and Seaford).	30	
	Dundrum.	34½	

II. BELFAST TO NEWCASTLE.

THROUGH COUNTY DOWN.

[Places arranged alphabetically.]

Ardglass (*Hotel*: The Castle), 7 miles south-east from Downpatrick, is a bright little "seaside" to which many holiday-makers resort, on a deeply indented harbour which lies protected between Phennick Point and Ringford Point. It became a place of great importance s'oon after the Norman invasion, had a considerable trade, and was one of the three principal towns in the county, inferior only to Newry and Downpatrick; but it sank into decay. It is remarkable, however, for the ruins of five Anglo-Norman castles, which are an evidence of its former military importance. There is a large herring fishery.

Ballynahinch (pop. 1542; *Hotel*: Walker's), 18 miles from Belfast; 3½ miles from Ballynahinch Junction; by road 11 miles from Downpatrick, was the scene of a serious fight during the disturbance of 1798. Adjoining the town is the fine demesne of Montalto, formerly possessed by the Earls of Moira.

Two miles to the south is the Spa, now little used. The scenery is pretty, and a few miles from the Spa is Slieve Croob Mountain (1755 feet), from which a magnificent view may be obtained.

Holywood (pop. 3390; *Hotel*: The Belfast), 4½ miles from Belfast, a picturesque and rising town, almost midway between Belfast and Bangor, on the eastern shore of Belfast Lough, is a favourite suburban residence of the Belfast merchants.

Bangor (pop. 3834; *Hotels*: Pickie; Grand), 12 miles from Belfast, is one of the chief watering-places for the inhabitants of Belfast and neighbourhood. During the summer months steamers ply between the two places, and trains run almost every hour. There is good hotel accommodation, hot and cold baths, and a fine beach for bathing. Here the regattas of the Royal Ulster Yacht Club are held. From Bangor on a clear day can be seen Ailsa Craig and various parts of the Scotch coast.

The name *Bangor* (or Banagher) "signifies horns, or pointed hills, or rocks" (*Joyce*).

An abbey was founded at Bangor as early as 556 by St. Congall or Congal, a contemporary of St. Columbkille. The Danes are believed to have plundered it in 818, when it contained 3000 inmates, and murdered the abbot and 900 monks. Scarcely any remains now exist, but the parish church occupies the site. The ruins of the ancient Bangor Castle, still in good preservation, overlook the quay, and close to the town is the modern Bangor Castle, a fine Elizabethan mansion.

Two miles from Bangor is Clandeboye, the seat of the Marquis of Dufferin and Ava. Its "Museum" contains a fine collection of antiquities and curios from various countries, acquired by the present Marquis. On a hill above the mansion is Helen's Tower, erected by the Marquis to the memory of his mother, who was a daughter of Thomas Sheridan. There is an extensive and beautiful view from the tower; and upon the interesting associations connected with this tower both Tennyson and Browning have written.

Castlewellan (pop. 895; *Inn*: Royal), 9 miles south-west of Downpatrick, $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Newcastle, was formerly the seat of the family of Magennis, until the property passed to the Earls of Annesley.

The park at Castlewellan is situated on the wooded side of the Slieve-na-Slat, and commands an extensive view of the whole range of the Mourne Mountains. It is open to the public, but the castle is not shown.

Four miles distant is Tollymore (Earl of Roden), the beautiful grounds of which are intersected by the Shimna, which forms a series of fine cascades (see p. 288).

About 6 miles from Castlewellan there is a very large cromlech on the western side of Crotlieve Mountain, one of the Slieve Croob range. It is an oblong stone, 12 feet long, more than 5 feet broad, and nearly 2 feet thick, supported in a sloping position on three uprights, of which the two at the eastern and highest end are high enough for a tall man to stand between them under the altar stone; and this is so nicely poised that if one of the uprights is shaken it will rock slightly. The best route is by Clarkhill Wood and Legananny Schoolhouse.

About half-way between Castlewellan and Newcastle (on the road which goes out between Castlewellan Church and Woodlawn) is the small village of MAGHERA, and near it, in the churchyard of the parish, close to the present church, are the ruins of a very ancient church; and at a short distance is the stump of a round tower, being all that remains of the original structure, which was destroyed by a storm about 150 years ago.

Donaghadee (pop. 2000; *Hotel*: Arthur's) is 22 miles east from Belfast, and about $21\frac{1}{2}$ west of Portpatrick in Scotland. It

is connected with Belfast by the branch line from Comber. It is an agreeable little town, consisting of two principal streets and numerous lanes ; one of the streets faces the sea. On the north-east side of the town is a rath forming a lofty mound about 60 feet high, with the sides shaped round and the top hollowed out from east to west by a fosse. From the top a fine view is obtained of the Scottish coast, the houses on which can be clearly discerned with the assistance of a good glass. In addition to its trade, Donaghadee has some importance as a bathing-place. The mail and passenger traffic for many years carried on between Portpatrick and Donaghadee was removed to Stranraer and Larne, on account of the difficulties connected with the use of Portpatrick harbour. There is a lighthouse at the end of the pier.

Downpatrick (pop. 3132; *Hotels*: Down Hunt Arms), 26½ miles south of Belfast, is the much-reduced county town of Down, and said to be the most ancient town in Ulster. It has four principal streets, and consisted at one time of three divisions —English, Irish and Scotch. The place was the residence of the native kings of Ullagh. Its Irish name was *Aras-Celtair*, or Rath-Keltair, the castle or fortification of Celtair, the son of Duach. By Ptolemy it was called *Dunun*. The see was founded by St. Patrick, who built the Abbey of Saul in its vicinity, and shortly afterwards the Abbey of Canons Regular.

The town has been the scene of frequent sieges and battles, and in 1641 the magnificent castle was burnt by the Irish. Those, indeed, who have read the long and interesting history of the town will be as disappointed here as at Armagh in finding so few relics of the past. It is said to have been the burial-place of Patrick (see page 272). The town possesses a handsome Town Hall. The CATHEDRAL stands on a hill to the west.

It is, to a great extent, a modern structure, occupying the site of an ancient building. The "restoration" began in the year 1790. The older church was built on the ruins of one that had been destroyed by the Danes, by Malachy O'Morgair, Bishop of Down, in 1140, and endowed with considerable estates. It was burnt in 1588 by Leonard, Lord Grey ; and the temporalities of the Church were confiscated at the dissolution of abbeys. The building continued a ruin for 250 years, and is thus described by Harris in 1744.—

"The roof was supported by five handsome arches, which compose a centre aisle of 26 feet, and two lateral aisles of 13 feet wide each ; and the whole structure is 100 feet long. The heads of the pillars and arches have

been adorned with a variety of sculpture, in stone, some parts of which yet remain. Over the lofty east window are three handsome niches, in which the pedestals still continue, whereon, it is supposed, the statues of Saint Patrick, Saint Brigid, and Saint Columb formerly stood. According to an old distich in monkish Latin,

"Three Saints do rest upon this holy hill,
St. Patrick, Bridget, and St. Columbkill."

In the graveyard south of the cathedral are three small and very ancient crosses of granite, on which are the names of Bridget, Patrick and Columba. The reputed grave of St. Patrick was in 1891 enclosed by a railing (*for a note upon his life see page 272*). *

In 1790 steps were taken by the Marquis of Downshire and the Dean of Down for the restoration of the cathedral, which was at length effected by subscriptions. The ancient church was not pulled down, but the walls and arches then standing were preserved, and support the newer masonry and roof. These arches are evidently very old, and the grotesque carvings on some of the columns cannot belong to a later date than the 12th century. Much has been done during the last thirty-five years to improve the interior.

The Mound or *Dun*, from which the town had its name, stands on the north-west, about 60 feet in height, and 2100 feet in circumference, and is surrounded by three great ramparts. This was the citadel or fort of Keltair, Prince of Lecale.

On high ground at the opposite end of the town is the new ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH. This was finished in 1895, and does the people of the town great credit. Note the very fine spire and the west window.

Remains of the MONASTERY OF SAUL may be seen about two miles north-east of Downpatrick. They are chiefly of 12th-century date ; and, with other places, claim to contain the grave of St. Patrick, who probably founded one of his first churches here.

About a mile and a half from Down, north-east, are the celebrated Wells of Struell (from an Irish word for *streams*), "which, in former times, were frequented by persons from all quarters, but latterly have, like other places of the same nature, ceased to be objects of such great attraction" (*Dr. Reeves*). There were three or four wells, partially vaulted over, in which the water was raised or lowered by hidden sluices ; and the ruins of an old chapel, dedicated to St. Patrick. The wells were resorted to at night, on the Eve of St. John the Baptist, for the cure of the lame and the blind, but these nightly meetings were the occasion of so many scandals that they have now been discontinued.

Dundrum (pop. 474; *Hotel*: Downshire Arms), 8 miles south from Downpatrick, is situated on Dundrum Bay, and commands an extensive view of the sea in front, backed by the Mourne Mountains, south-west. The town is well built, and when the tide is high in the inner bay is picturesque and pretty. By the energy and liberality of the late and the present owners of the soil it has become a thriving place; the old cabins have made way for substantial houses and shops. What has tended most to its improvement has been the quay, with commodious store-houses, begun by the fourth Marquis of Downshire.

Above the village, on a wooded hill, stands the old castle. "At the base of the hill the sea forms a bay, where the tide, on going out, leaves a remarkable strand, called in Irish 'the Shore of the Champions,' for here it was that the youth of the ancient Ultonians used to exercise themselves in the race and wrestling." Across this strand, at low water, is a communication for travellers to Tyrella.

The erection of the CASTLE of Dundrum is attributed to John de Courcy, about the end of the 12th century. It is probable that it may have been built by De Courcy, for the style of building resembles that of other castles built by him and other Norman invaders on the coast of Ireland.

Nothing authentic is known about the castle till 1515, when it was held by Phelim Magennis, from whom it was taken by storm by Gerald, Earl of Kildare, Lord Deputy. In the 17th century it became the property of Cromwell, from whom it passed by sale into the hands of the Blundells, and after to the Marquis of Downshire, whose residence is at Murlough House.

Grey Abbey (pop. 633), $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Newtownards by car, is one of the most interesting relics in the County Down. Africa, the daughter of Godred, King of Man, and wife of Sir John de Courcy, founded it for Cistercians in 1193. It was a cell or off-set of Holm Cultram in Cumberland. In the rebellion of 1641 the original abbey was destroyed by the O'Neills, but was afterwards rebuilt by the Montgomeries. The ruins, which are clothed with ivy, have a pleasant though mournful aspect. They are very extensive, and are kept in proper repair. The abbey is near the east margin of STRANGFORD LOUGH, a large circumscribed arm of the sea, 16 miles in length by 4 to 5 in width. The islands are very numerous, and by some said to number 365, a frequent computation regarding the islands in Irish loughs. Kelp was at one time furnished in large quantities by the islands and shores of Strangford Lough. It was to this lough, if we

may trust the latest biographers of St. Patrick, that the Patron Saint put in when he visited Ireland for the second time. This was probably between the years 400-428 ; and after he had been driven away from the Vartry river in Wicklow (see p. 272).

Killyleagh (pop. 1513 ; *Hotcl*), 5 miles north of Downpatrick, is a small seaport, prettily situated on the western shore of Strangford Lough. The chief feature of interest is the castle, part of which is of great antiquity. It was held by the O'Neills, and was forfeited in the rebellion of Shane O'Neill.

NEWCASTLE.

HOTELS.—*Belfast and County Down Railway Co.'s Hotel* ; *The Annesley Arms* ; *The Bellerue*.

CARS.—Public cars run through to Warrenpoint several times a day. See pink pages. About a couple ply daily between Kilkeel and Greencastle.

DISTANCES.—Kilkeel, 14 ; Rostrevor, 23 ; Warrenpoint, 26 ; Downpatrick, 15 ; Belfast, 80½, by road.

This delightful pleasure resort is 5 miles from Dundrum and 13 miles from Downpatrick, on the south-western curve of the great or outer Bay of Dundrum, under the north-eastern declivities of Slieve Donard. It was anciently called *Ballagh-beg*, the Little or Short Pass, in reference probably to the glen by which access was gained to the other side of the mountains into Mourne and towards Annalong. It had its present name from a castle which was taken down in 1835, and the Baths, which are much resorted to, were erected on the site where it stood.

The village, however, was till lately scarcely known, and consisted almost entirely of a few fishermen's cottages ; and the slopes at the base of the mountains that overhang it were covered with a deep natural clothing of heather and furze, which it was not easy to penetrate. In 1821 the late Earl Annesley chose under the brow of Thomas Mountain a site for a residence, where he began to build Donard Lodge, enclosed a demesne with a wall, and commenced the extensive plantations which form so great an

which has been much improved by the addition of the Railway Company's large hotel.

GOLF.—The County Down Golf Club has its headquarters here. The course is one of 18 holes, with no lack of bunkers, sand-hills, and other hazards. One sandhill, the Matterhorn, is 40 feet high. The scenery, specially on the homeward journey, is very fine, including Slieve Donard rising almost 3000 feet above sea-level. The links extend along the shore of Dundrum Bay.

Entering from the direction of Dundrum, the road crosses the Shimna River by the Castle Bridge, and passes the Baths on the left hand. Between this building and "The Rock," and in front of the terraces and other houses facing the sea, is the Promenade, with its gravel walks, grass plots, and rustic seats; having the expanse of the sea to the eastward, the woods of Tollymore to the west, and on the south-west and close above the village the various eminences which culminate in Slieve Donard, the highest mountain in Ulster. On The Rock, where Felix Magennis once intended to build a castle, stands the church, with its tower and spire of granite, forming a pleasing object in the view; and beyond it, about as far as from it to the Baths, and nearly at the extreme curve of the bay, is a commodious harbour with a double pier, erected with the aid of a small grant from Parliament. Slieve Donard is best ascended from Newcastle (see page 289).

The nearest object of attraction is the demesne of DONARD LODGE, which is open except on Monday and Thursday.

The walks are laid out with great taste; flowering shrubs, rhododendron, arbutus, and fuchsia grow luxuriantly, and blend pleasingly with firs, larches, and other trees. The principal feature, however, is the Glen River and its waterfalls. It rises in the deep glen between Slieve Donard and Slieve Commedagh, and rushed down the lowest part of its course in a succession of cataracts. None of these are very high, nor is the river wide; but the effect is always striking after heavy rains. One of these falls (at a spot called the "Hermit's Glen," from a small cell artificially made under a huge rock) does not leap over a precipice, but slides, as it were, down a steep sloping rock, and is broken into two streams, which unite at the base. As this rock stands obliquely to the course of the stream, the waterfall is presented in profile to one standing or sitting at a point of view below it.

Near this fall is the Dining-House, commanding an admirable view, and whence, if the day be clear, may be seen the Tower of Downpatrick, the monument to the Marquis of Londonderry, and Lough Strangford.

A little above this is another fall, and higher up a bridge, from which two or three paths diverge; one, straight onward, leads to the Ivy Rock, formerly

called *Craig-na-gor* or the Goat's Rock, commanding a particularly fine view. Another path to the left, steep and rugged, keeps near the bank of the river to the Ice-house (no longer used as such), where the path terminates. The path to the Spa Well is a pleasant one.

BRYANSFORD (*Hotel*: The Roden Arms), which takes its name probably from Bryan Magennis, is a very pretty village $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Newcastle, 5 from Dundrum, and 13 from Downpatrick.

At the end of the village is the entrance to

TOLLYMORE PARK, the seat of the Earl of Roden, under a fine pointed arch, from which the view of the wooded mountain-side and the heights of Slieve Donard in the background is most impressive, and, once seen, will hardly be forgotten. The park is open under the following regulations :—Persons on foot, on Tuesdays and Fridays, 10 to 6 ; other days, by ticket only. Carriages admitted by ticket from the agent.

The woods extend above 2 miles along the valley through which flows the Shimna River, and rise to a considerable height on the hills within the wall. The park contains nearly 2000 statute acres, and in it will be found a variety of mountain and forest scenery.

As we enter the park, on the lawn to the left is an obelisk erected to the memory of the Hon. Bligh Jocelyn, R.N., a relative of the present earl. The house is not remarkable, but contains some good portraits, armour, etc. It is not shown to strangers.

The whole course of the river, with walks on both sides, commands views of great beauty ; and among the woods are some fine oaks and remarkable trees of the silver fir, one of which is justly entitled "the Lord of the Forest." On the south bank of the river is the Dining-House, in a pleasant and quiet open space ; and a little higher up, where the stream is spanned by a light suspension bridge, is a cave called the Hermitage. A circular stone tablet, at the back of the Hermitage, has an inscription in Greek : "Clanbrassil, to his very dear friend Monthermer. Anno 1770." The tablet was placed by James Hamilton, second and last Earl of Clanbrassil, to his friend Marquis of Monthermer, who died in 1770. The estates of Lord Clanbrassil, at his death in 1798, devolved on his only sister, wife of the first Lord Roden, and grandmother of the present Earl.

From the Dining-House down the river to the Saw-Mill the path abounds in points of picturesque beauty ; and there are

other walks in Tollymore Park sufficient to afford a day's ramble to the visitor.

THE MOURNE MOUNTAINS.—For those who wish to explore these very interesting mountains, Newcastle makes an excellent, and, in fact, the best, starting-point. Rostrevor can be used as a centre, but is decidedly inferior, being considerably farther from the centre of the group and the most interesting heights. Mr. H. C. Hart is writing for the stalwart only when he says "from either point (Newcastle or Rostrevor) to the other is a day's walk that will well repay the labour, and can be made to include all the principal summits." The ordinary walker, with ordinary legs, and a weakness for *lingering* over fine and far-reaching summit-views, when he has toiled hard to obtain them, will prefer to take things more quietly. After walking over most of the chief heights the writer has come to the conclusion that Slieve Bingian is a much-neglected mountain, and that the visitor who does no more than Slieve Donard can have but a very inadequate notion of the unusual character of these hills. The popular favourite, however, and the most accessible mountain is undoubtedly Slieve Donard.

The Mourne are composed of granite of a peculiar kind, one unusual characteristic being the "minute irregular cavities" containing crystals. In form the mountains, in most cases, have the cone or dome shape, generally met with in granite. In age they appear to be much later than the granite masses of the Slieve Croob range, to the north, and "are amongst the most recent igneous rocks in Ireland." During the age of ice "only the highest elevations of the Mourne Mountains were left uncovered by the ice-sheet" (*Hull*).

Slieve Donard (2796 feet). The ways of ascent are many. (1) The best is probably made by starting from Bryansford, passing round the Newcastle side of Tollymore Park, and passing—or, better still, including—the height of Slieve Commedagh on the right of the Glen River. From the head of the latter stream a fairly direct line will take you to the summit.

(2) The more popular route, however, is that from Donard Lodge which follows the Glen River to its head, and then bears left as (1) above. The forbidding crags of Eagle Rock on the left of the stream should be kept at a distance.

(3) Another ascent may be made from Bloody Bridge, a description of which is given below (page 291).

The *summit* is the highest point in Ulster. The Ordnance

Survey maps make it 2796 feet above the level of the sea, and it rises abruptly from the water in a series of conical elevations. It is unnecessary to say that the view is very extensive, extending as it does in clear weather even to the coast of Scotland and the mountains of Cumberland to the east, and those of Dublin and Wicklow south-west. Near the summit, only a few yards from the Great Cairn, is a well or spring of water, cold and clear, coming up apparently through the fissures of the stones.

"Slieve Donard itself presents a very rounded outline when seen from the north ; but it does not follow that this is due to ice-grinding, as granite from its uniform structure has a tendency to weather into dome-shaped masses" (*Hull*).

The mountain was of old called *Slieve Slanga*, from a hero called *Slainge*, who is recorded in the *Annals of the Four Masters* to have died anno mundi 2533, and to have been "interred in the Cairn of Sliabh Slanga." He was son of Partholan, King of Ireland, and brother of Rudraighe, who was drowned in the bay. The present name, however, is derived from St. Donard or Doin-hangh-ard, a disciple of Patrick, born towards the close of the 5th century. He founded the church of Maghera, in the plain below the mountain. He also built a chapel on the top of Slieve Donard, where he is said to have spent much of his life as a hermit, and which continued for a long period to be frequented by a great concourse of pilgrims, on the 25th of July, the patron-day of the saint. Miss Stokes considers the remains of walls on the summit to be ruins of this chapel (see page 349) : the unromantic insist that it is only a hut used by the Royal Engineers when engaged on the Ordnance Survey.

A pleasant excursion from Newcastle may be made to BLOODY BRIDGE, 3 miles, which is also a popular starting-point for Slieve Donard. We take the Kilkeel road, past the harbour and the Widows' Row—built by subscription for the widows of several fishermen who were lost in the bay by a sudden storm in the autumn of 1843. About this place the shore, which has a level sandy beach, rises almost perpendicularly to the height of more than 100 feet.

Near Patrick's stream, on the left, are two remarkable fissures in the cliffs. The first, called Maggie's Leap, is a wide perpendicular chasm open to the tide below ; and it has its name from a tradition that a woman, pursued by ruffians, baffled her pur-

bridge below the road is a picturesque object ; it derives its name from the massacre of a number of Protestants in 1641 by Sir Conn Magennis. He had them in charge to convey them to Downpatrick, but saved himself the trouble by beheading them on the bridge and leaving their bodies there unburied.

Before we go up the glen we will visit the *Ballagh Church*, which stands on the left of the high road, just above the deep cutting. Of this building, one of the most ancient in Ulster, only a single arch is standing, with a small fragment of wall. It may perhaps be the church built somewhere here by Bishop Donard (see above, p. 290). Local legend, indeed, tells how that energetic saint connected both his church here below and that on the top of the mountain by a mysterious passage that still pierces the heart of the rock. It should be noted that $\frac{1}{2}$ mile on the Newcastle side of "Maggie's Leap," which we passed on the road hither, is a hollow called *Donard's Cove*.

Slieve Donard can be well ascended from this point by starting at the stream near the church, about 400 yards on the Kilkeel side of Bloody Bridge. On reaching the ridge at the head of the *Bloody Bridge River* (to which our route turns), a walk of three-quarters of an hour will bring us to the top of Slieve Donard. This, the south side of the Cone, though very steep, is easily climbed, being grassy and dry. We shall find a good deal of the hare's-foot or club moss, *Lycopodium clavatum*; and near the summit occasional specimens of the Least Willow, *Salix herbacea*.

Should you prefer to avoid the top, it is easy to skirt round to the head of the Newcastle River Glen, and descend by it to the plantations of Donard Lodge.

One of the most repaying ascents among the Mourne Mountains is, as has been mentioned above, that of *Slieve Bingian* (2449 feet). For this Annalong and Kilkeel should be preferred as starting-points. We have found the latter convenient and the road by Colligan Bridge a fair one. The summit of this mountain is remarkable, and the fantastic shapes taken by the granite are worth seeing as well as the magnificent panorama of views. The outline of this mountain, as seen from the southern side, is very striking. *Slieve Bernagh* (2394 feet) is similar in character at its summit, and can be attacked conveniently from the Hare's Gap, which is about 5 miles from Bryansford, at the head

Core Mountain is south-east from Slieve Bernagh, almost due west from Donard. Harris says: "A deep and narrow vale divides Slieve Donard from Slieve Snavan, or the Creeping Mountain, so called because it must be climbed in a creeping posture; and through this vale winds a pretty serpentine stream, which discharges itself into the sea to the eastward of the mountains." The vale in question is evidently that through which the Annalong river flows. There is no mountain now known as Slieve Snavan, but Harris's description enables us to identify it with the "Cove Mountain." "It stands to the south-west of this stream, and presents to the view a huge rock, resembling at a distance an old fortification, very high and detached, as it were, from the eastern side of the mountain. After rain a stream rushes from the west side of the rock, which, shooting from the top, falls in a large cascade: to the east of which is a large natural cave, affording an entrance as wide as the cave itself." On the detached rock above mentioned is the evident mark of a torrent after rain, down a steep fissure; and the only cave hereabouts is on the "Core Mountain," whence it has its name. "To the left of this," that is S.S.W., "you climb up to the top of the rock, the advanced part of a large shelf which projects at about half the height of the mountain with a sweep, and leaves the space of about two acres at the top. Round the north-west, the west, and the south of this area, the mountain rises to a great height, and stands like a vast wall. The area is almost round, and slopes gently from all sides towards the middle, where is formed a beautiful circular lake as clear as crystal." This is the "Cove Lough," a small mountain tarn, and the description is accurate. From hence the excursion may be extended to the Blue Lough and Bingian.

Slieve Commedagh and the *Castles of Kirittar* are near to Slieve Donard, on the north-west side, and easily reached from the latter.

The Down Coast COACHES run through from Newcastle to Warrenpoint, and the reverse way, several times a day, stopping at Annalong, Kilkeel, and Rostrevor. The route is described from Warrenpoint, page 276. (There is also a coach to and from Greencastle which connects with this service at Kilkeel.) See also pink pages.

Newtonards (pop. 8197; Hotel: Londonderry Arms) is an important centre of the linen trade, 13 miles by rail from Belfast. It is agreeably situated at the northern point of Lough Strangford, which is navigable to the town, and at low water affords a fine level strand for many miles. It is a very ancient town, and was erected into a borough in the reign of James I., and incorporated under the name of a *provost, twelve burgesses, and commonality*. The Society of Friends were among the past benefactors of the town, having established a linen factory nearly a century ago. There are flax mills, a very large weaving

factory, and a hem-stitching factory. In 1214 a Dominican friary was established, which was granted at the Dissolution to Viscount Clandeboy at the annual rent of 13s. 4d. The town and neighbouring country belong to the Londonderry estate. The ruins of the *Old Parish Church* are at the east end of High Street. It contains parts of the 13th-century structure ; and within it are the tombs of the Londonderry and other great local families. Note the modern cross. The Town-hall, erected in 1770, includes assembly-rooms. In the centre of the town is the pedestal of an ancient cross. Among the other buildings are the Court-house and the Market.

The extensive freestone quarries of SCRABO HILL, near the town, are well known to geologists. "There are few places where the phenomena of igneous intrusion can be more advantageously studied than at this spot" (*Hull*).

A car runs from Newtonards along the shore of the lough to Grey Abbey (7 miles), a ruin which is well worth the excursion (see page 285).

BELFAST TO THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY.

The most direct way of reaching the Causeway from Belfast is by rail to Portrush, and thence by electric tramcar. After visiting Dunluce Castle and the Causeway the tourist may return to Portrush in time for the evening train to Belfast.

As there is nothing to interest a stranger on the railway line from Belfast to Portrush, the better way for those who have time is to take the Coast Route (II. p. 315) by Carrickfergus, Larne and Cushendall to the Giant's Causeway, and thence by Dunluce Castle, Portrush and Portstewart to Coleraine; and so on to Londonderry or the Donegal Highlands. The return journey can be made by train from Londonderry to Belfast (*Belfast and N. Counties Rly.*) by Coleraine, Ballymena and Antrim; or (*Gt. Northern Rly.*) by Strabane, Omagh and Dungannon.

ROUTE I.

Inland by Railway and Electric Tramway.

TOWNS ON OR NEAR THE RAILWAY (G.N.R.)

Carrickfergus.	Ballymena.	Portrush.
Antrim.	Ballymoney.	Bushmills.
Randalstown.	Coleraine.	The Causeway.
	Portstewart.	

Leaving the busy town of Belfast behind us, we soon find ourselves in the midst of the cultured meadows of the county of Antrim. The way, whether by rail or road, is, for a space of nearly 7 miles, by the side of Belfast Lough, originally called the Bay of Carrickfergus, a fine sheet of water about 12 miles long and 6 broad, measuring from Bangor in Down to Whitehead on the Antrim side. The breadth gradually diminishes from the entrance to the harbour of Belfast. There are scarcely any rocks in this bay, except one reef on the south side (which is

covered at high water), called by the Irish the Briggs, i.e. the tombs ; but by the Scotch the Clachan, from its resemblance to a village, when uncovered at low water. There is a shoal a little south-west of Carrickfergus, over which lie 3 fathoms of water at ebb-tide. The *Speedwell*, a Scottish ship, in King William's reign, was the only ship ever known to suffer on it.

CAVE HILL, attaining an elevation of 1140 feet, is conspicuous on the left after leaving Belfast (see page 270).

At GREENCASTLE was formerly the ancient castle of the Burghs, Earls of Ulster and Lords of Connaught. This was considered to be an important stronghold by the English settlers, for we find that in the reign of Henry IV. the constable of the castle had a salary of £20 per annum. "In 1495 it was thought to be a place of so much importance to the Crown that no person but of *English birth* was declared capable of being constable of it. It was a garrison in the rebellion of 1641, and helped to restrain the Irish in these then uncultivated parts." A little farther on, in the village of Whitehouse, is the site of the first cotton factory in Ulster. The linen trade is now carried on there.

WHITEABREY has three claims on our notice : the ruins of its Abbey Church, its flax-mill, and its picturesque glen in the demesne of Mr. William Valentine, J.P. The walls of the old Abbey Church are pretty entire. In the eastern gable are three lancet-shaped windows.

A little beyond Jordanstown we turn back westward, leaving the coast line which goes on to Larne.

[CARRICKFERGUS (pop. 8923 ; Hotel : Imperial) is on the line to Larne, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Carrickfergus Junction. Formerly it was a parliamentary borough, and until 1850 was the assize town of the county. It is supposed to derive its name, "The Rock of Fergus," from Fergus MacErch, who established the first Irish settlement on the opposite coast of Caledonia. In reference to the original foundation of the picturesque old castle there is no certain information, but most of the present structure was built in the 12th century. It surrendered to Edward Bruce in 1315. Subsequently the town suffered frequently from sieges, and in the 16th century a great part of it lay for a long time in ruins. William III. landed at the castle in 1690, before the battle of the Boyne, and in 1780 it was attacked by the French, when they attempted a landing in behalf of the Irish rebels.

The castle, which is one of the most complete specimens of ancient Anglo-Norman fortresses in the kingdom, is built on a rock close to the sea-shore, and commands in a most effectual manner the lough or bay of Belfast. To the land side the rock slopes considerably, but even at ordinary tides the building is three parts surrounded by water. The passage which defends the entrance was formerly divided by a drawbridge defended by a barbican. At the west side of the castle is a dam originally intended to supply the ditch with water. Another defensive contrivance is above the gate, in the shape of a "machicolation or aperture for letting fall stones, melted lead, or the like, on the assailants." Inside of the gate is a strong portcullis and another aperture like that outside. A new guard-room and barrack were added in 1802.¹

The great keep is one of the finest Norman buildings of the kind. It was probably built about 1178, just a hundred years after the "Tower" of London was erected. It is only 2 feet shorter than the latter, and has, like Carisbrook, Isle of Wight, and Dover, a well within it.

The Protestant Episcopal Church of St. Nicholas contains some interesting monuments to the Chichester family. One, erected in 1625, has kneeling figures of Sir Arthur, the founder of the family, and his lady. Between them lies the figure of their infant son, and below is the effigy of Sir John Chichester. Heraldic emblems decorate the tomb. Near an old barrack at the entrance to the town, in the ground below low-water mark, a quantity of peat was found, containing embedded in it portions of trees and a quantity of hazel-nuts. There are extensive salt-mines at Duncove, near the town, and at Woodburn there is a very pretty glen. Iron shipbuilding is an important industry, and there are flax factories. The new harbour has increased the prosperity of the town.]

¹ The following description of the castle occurs in a survey by Clarkson in 1567 :—"The building of the said castle on the south part is three towers, viz. the gate-house tower in the middle thereof, which is the entry at a draw-bridge over a dry moat, and in said tower is a prison and porter-lodge, and over the same a fair lodging, called the constable's lodging ; and in the curtain between the gate-house and west tower in the corner, being of divers squares, called Cradyfergus, is a fair and comely building, a chapel, and divers house of office on the ground, and above the great chamber and the lord's lodging, all of which is now in great decaie as well as the couverture, being lead, also, in timber and glass, and without help and reparation it will soon come to utter ruin."

Four miles beyond the Junction is *Ballyclare Junction*, whence the narrow-gauge rail to Larne turns off to the right. In the neighbouring village of *Templepatrick* is a hospital of "Knights of St. John of Jerusalem," which was bestowed upon Sir Arthur Chichester by James I. The entrance to Castle Upton, the fine seat of Viscount Templetown, is in the village. Its history is very curious. An English officer named Sir Humphrey Norton became possessed of the religious house, and erected a castle, which was styled indiscriminately Templepatrick Castle and Castle Norton. Norton's daughter, however, married a sergeant of dragoons named O'Linn, which so exasperated the knight that he disposed of his property to another officer named Henry Upton and fled the country. *Dunadry*, where there are extensive bleachfields, is celebrated on account of an engagement between the English and Scots forces in 1648, which resulted in the death of the English commander, Owen O'Connelly. A short distance off is Donegore Moat and church. The village of Muckamore and its ruined abbey are passed before arriving at Antrim.

Antrim (pop. 1385; *Hotel*: Massareene Arms), 22 m. from Belfast, an attractive little town on the Six-Mile Water, near Lough Neagh, containing several well-built and commodious dwelling-houses and shops. It consists of two principal streets. In the vicinity there is a very fine round tower, 92 feet high, one of the oldest of its kind in the country. Above the doorway there may be traced the design of a cross within a circle, but it is not in good repair. Considerable damage was done to the tower in 1822 by lightning. Near the town is ANTRIM CASTLE, an old embattled building with towers and turrets, the seat of Viscount Massareene. In the oak room of the castle is the chair occupied by the Right Hon. John Foster, the last Speaker of the Irish House of Commons. Being strongly opposed to the Union he refused to give up chair or mace. In 1798 Lord O'Neill was slain in Antrim in a fight with the Irish insurgents. From Antrim it would be well to walk through the extensive and beautiful demesne of Antrim Castle and visit

Lough Neagh, the largest lake not only in Ireland but in the United Kingdom, and exceeded in size by only a few in Europe. This great sheet of water washes portions of the five counties of

Derry, Antrim, Down, Armagh and Tyrone. "Its length from north to south is 15 miles, and its breadth 12, giving an area of 150 square miles. The general depth is only from 20 to 40 feet, gradually increasing towards the northern shore, and the surface level is 48 feet above that of the sea." Professor Hull, whose words we quote, gives interesting proof that the "Old Lough Neagh" was originally of far greater area, extending southwards much beyond the present limits. Geologists were formerly considerably puzzled about the origin of the lake bed, as it was clearly not due to ice action or chemical solution ; but it is now concluded that the depression "offers an illustration of a basin formed by the mechanical action of faults on the strata assisted by the action of running water."

A canal connects it with Belfast, Newry and Lough Erne, and there is sufficient depth of water for the navigation of wherries from shore to shore. The origin of the name is involved in obscurity. Lough Neagh, at one time written Lough N'Eachach, is said to have derived its name from an ancient prince of Ulster, Eächach (shortened to Eäigh), who was drowned by a sudden overflow of the river Bann, or some other extraordinary cause, whereby the whole adjoining country was laid under water about A.D. 100.

Extravagant tales have been told about the petrifying properties of the water, but these, if they exist, are believed to be confined to the Crumlin water, a small stream which runs into the lake near the village of that name. There is no difficulty in believing Barton, who in 1757 said that "a petrifaction was found 1 mile from the mouth of the Crumlin River ; it was 700 lbs. weight ; it was entirely stone without any wood within it. When the water was low it appeared like the stump of an old tree."¹ Specimens of this fossil wood are frequently to be met with among the peasantry. They are very beautiful, being real petrifactions, and not merely incrustations. They take a good polish, and look quite as well as many of the best specimens from Antigua. In this lake is found the pollan (*Coregonus pollan*), a bright silvery fish, which in the season is as common as herring in the cottages of the poor.

The visitor will remember the old legend of the submerged

"On Lough Neagh's banks as the fisherman strays,
When the clear soft eve's declining,
He sees the round towers of other days
In the wave beneath him shining."

At Toome Bridge and other villages along the shores of the lake great numbers of flint implements have been found, and some of these places were probably productive fishing stations in prehistoric times (see Evans' *Ancient Stone Implements*).

RAM'S ISLAND, off the eastern shore, contains an area of about 6 acres. It is a spot of great beauty, being delightfully wooded. It contains a pleasant cottage and the shattered remains of a round tower ornamented with a variety of shrubs and flowering plants. There are only two other islands on the lake.

SHANE'S CASTLE (*about 4 miles from Antrim; public admitted two days a week*, see p. 300) is the seat of Lord O'Neill, the representative of an ancient and noble family. It is on the margin of the lake. The building was almost modern in 1816, when it was accidentally reduced to a state of ruin by fire. The walls, with their towers and turrets, still exist. The O'Neills were long famous in Ulster,

"When her kings, with standard of green unsurl'd,
Led the Red-Branche knights to danger;—
Ere the emerald gem of the western world
Was set in the crown of a stranger."—Moore.

The origin of the title Red-Branche is variously given, as well as the Red-Hand, in the arms of Ulster. What seems to be the parent legend is, that at some very remote period a party from some unknown land sailed to Ireland for the purpose of conquering it. Nearing the Ulster coast it was agreed that whoever should touch the land first should be lord over it. One daring chief, seeing a probability of his losing the prize, deliberately cut off his left hand and threw it on the shore before the other boats' crews could land, and thus, having first touched the soil, he claimed it, and from him sprang the O'Neills, the royal race of Ulster.

Leaving Lough Neagh and Antrim we continue our railway ride to Ballymena. Not long after quitting Antrim the deer-park of Shane's Castle is passed. In the park there is a stone which once marked the place of sepulture of the O'Neills. It bears the

following inscription, forcibly reminding us of some of the multi-nominal titles of the Highlanders of Scotland. "This vault was erected in the year 1660 by Shean MacPhelim MacBryan MacShean O'Neill, Esq., as a burying place for himself and the family of Clandeboy."

[From Cookstown Junction a line bears west across the north shore of the lake through

RANDALSTOWN (pop. 847; *Hotel*: O'Neill Arms), 4 miles from Antrim, the best point from which to visit Shane's Castle demesne, which should be entered from this end. It is a town of some antiquity, and was the headquarters of the forces which in 1688 were despatched to Londonderry. There are some linen manufactories here. The Main is crossed by a stone bridge. On the river there is remarkably good fishing, inquiries regarding which should be made at the hotel.]

From Antrim to Ballymena the country is by no means attractive, but the distance is only 12 miles, and we soon reach

BALLYMENA (pop. 8655; *Hotels*: Adair Arms; Royal). In this town is held weekly one of the most extensive linen and flax markets in Ireland. In the vicinity is a rath about 50 feet high, well planted, and known as Ballykeel Moat. In connection with it is a partial amphitheatre, which may lead to the belief that it is of Druidical origin. About 2 miles from Ballymena, on the western side, on a rising ground opposite Galgorm Castle, the seat of the Right Hon. J. Young, is the neat little village of Gracehill, a Moravian settlement founded in 1765. It contains about 400 inhabitants.

Six miles east of Ballymena is Sliemish, a mountain (1457 feet) on which St. Patrick lived as a shepherd (p. 272). In that direction there is a Druidical altar, a little to the left of the public road. The inclined stone is about 10 feet by 8. There is good free fishing in the streams in the neighbourhood.

Then little of interest occurs before Ballymoney (53½ m.).

BALLYMONEY (pop. 2975; *Hotels*: Royal; Antrim Arms), one of the most thriving market-towns in the County Antrim. In 1867 a new town-hall was erected by public subscription. The building also includes an assembly hall, newsroom and library.

A pleasant and interesting tour of one day may be made from Belfast by Ballymoney (B. & N. Co. R.), Ballycastle (light

railway), Bushmills and Causeway (by car), Portrush (electric railway) and train to Belfast.

Three miles beyond Ballymoney is *Macfin Junction*, from which a southern branch goes to Garvagh and Maghera. From the junction it is $4\frac{3}{4}$ m. to

Coleraine (pop. 6845; *Hotels*: Cloth-Workers' Arms; Corporation Arms), an important and prosperous town, finely situated on the river Bann, about $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles from the Atlantic Ocean. It is an ancient place¹ and as early as A.D. 540 was the seat of a priory founded by St. Carbreus. Many of the old houses of the 17th century were in existence fifty years ago. It has long been noted for the excellence of its linens, called "Coleraines"; for its whisky, and for its salmon-fisheries on the Bann. The "Cutts" and the Salmon Leap about $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile up the river, are well deserving of a visit. The walk is a most pleasant one.

The lines—

When she saw me she stumbled,
The pitcher it tumbled.

need hardly be quoted here to remind the visitor that "Kitty's disaster" took place at Coleraine.

CASTLEROCK (5 miles from Coleraine on the line to Londonderry—*Castlerock Hotel*, small), at the mouth of the river Bann, is a favourite seaside resort. It commands fine views of Inishowen Head in Donegal, and of Portstewart (east) towards the Giant's Causeway, with the wide sweep of the Atlantic directly in front of it.

[For the route westward to Londonderry, done reverse way, see p. 335.]

Portstewart (4 miles from Coleraine on the Portrush branch line—*Montagu Arms Hotel*) is a small watering-place with some claims to beauty. It is finely situated, has excellent bathing ground and charming sea views. It was here that Charles Lever was "Dispensary Doctor" for some years, during which he began his series of brilliant novels. The tourist may go to Portrush by tram and rail.

It is a fair cycling road to Portrush.

PORTRUSH.

RAILWAY STATION.—*Belfast and N. Co. Railway.* (Ref. Rms.)

ELECTRIC TRAM STATION.—Close to railway station.

STEAMERS to Glasgow, 3 days a week; Laird Line.

POP. 1665.

This pleasant go-ahead little town has for some time been attempting competition with Bray for the first place among Irish seaside resorts. The population of Bray is, of course, four times greater. But whilst Bray, with far finer scenery at its back, is slow to take advantage of its natural attractions, the northern rival adapts itself more readily to the tastes of an increasing number of summer visitors. It has a more exhilarating climate, and, besides being only 8 miles from the Causeway, is unusually fortunate in the possession of some splendid golf links. It is to the latter, perhaps, as much as anything, that Portrush owes its present popularity; and on no links in Ireland, unless it be at Lechinch, in Clare, are such a swarm of golfers to be seen busy at "the wearin' of the green."

The outline of the coast which runs out into the sharp peninsula of Ramore Head somewhat resembles, on a reduced scale, that of Scarborough. The town, though small, has some good shops, an increasing number of neat buildings, air that is "a cure for all maladies sure," and good bathing.

An obelisk was erected here in 1859 to Dr. Adam Clarke, the well-known commentator, whose father was a schoolmaster in the neighbourhood.

GOLF LINKS.—The Portrush Golf Links are considered the best in Ireland, and equal for turf, hazards, and scenery to most of the finest greens in Scotland. The course is one of 18 holes, stretching for three miles along the coast towards the Giant's Causeway. There is a flourishing golf club, which has erected a splendid club-house at an expense of £2200. The ladies have a separate course of 18 holes for themselves, with a handsomely-equipped club-house. Visitors have the privilege of the links and club-house at a moderate charge. There is abundant accommodation for families in the hotels, and in villas to be let.

There are many interesting excursions to be made in the neighbourhood. Among these the chief are trips to the Causeway and to Dunluce Castle; both of which can be reached by

tram or boat. The Causeway should, if possible, be visited both ways, each route having rival advantages.

THE WHITE ROCKS, on the way to Dunluce, are among the most interesting objects on this extraordinary coast. It is said that within a distance of 2 miles there are not fewer than twenty-seven caverns, all natural excavations, worn into the most fantastic shapes by the action of the waves on the white limestone, from which they have been scooped. The most interesting is that known as the "Priest's Hole."

PORTRUSH TO THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY.

By electric train-car. Fares, 1s. 6d. and 1s.; Return, 2s. and 1s. 6d.

The Giant's Causeway Electric Tramway (the first tramway of the kind constructed in the United Kingdom) was formally opened to Bushmills by Lord Spencer 28th September 1883, and the daily service of electric cars established on 5th November following. It proved a great success, upwards of 30,000 miles having been run by electricity within the first eighteen months. In 1887 it was completed to the Causeway. The project was conceived and carried out by Mr. W. A. Traill, C.E., the late Sir William Siemens designing and supplying the original electrical plant.

The tramway is placed at the side of the road next the sea, on a slightly raised path. It is laid with steel rails to a gauge of 3 feet. Along the toe of the fence adjacent to the "tram-path," there is a raised conductor rail of T iron, supported on short wooden posts, with insulating caps, about 18 inches above the level of the rails; this rail is made as perfectly insulated as possible, and with continuous metallic contact throughout. Where interruptions in the rail occur, as at field-gates and cross-roads, the conducting line is continued by means of short underground insulated cables. The conductor rail is kept constantly charged with electricity generated at an electrical station on the river Bush. This raised side-rail is, owing to its exposed position, a source of danger; and in 1885 caused the death of an unwary cyclist who fell upon it. Tickets of admission to see the electric machines on the river Bush about a mile from Bushmills can be had on application to the manager of the Tramway Company at Portrush, or at the Causeway Hotel.

Dunluce Castle, 3½ miles to the east of Portrush, has a fame almost as widespread as its neighbour the Causeway. This is a most picturesque group of ruins, and is well worth a visit.

Facing the ocean rises a sharp, jagged, and precipitous mass of rock, on whose levelled summit rests a pile of turrets, walls and towers, gray with age and exposure, more resembling continuations of the rocks themselves than a separate formation, and "looking as if some old old princess, of old old fairy times, were dragon-guarded within." Like Dunbar Castle, but far more perfect, it boldly looks down on the wild waves which have beat against its foundation for centuries. Dunluce stands about one hundred feet above the sea, on a perpendicular and insulated rock. The walls of the building were never very lofty, but, judging from the great area which they enclosed, contained a considerable number of apartments.

The castle rock, though isolated, is not completely water-bound, being united to the mainland by a single wall not more than 18 inches broad, which has replaced an earlier drawbridge. Owing to the perpendicular nature of the rock, it must have been impossible to take the castle, or to enter it at all, except by the bridge across the yawning chasm. Among the ruins is a small vaulted chamber, in which it is said a *banshee* resides. The reason assigned for this belief is that the floor is always perfectly clean, the spirit being apparently more allied to the Scots brownie than the banshee, whose "mournful wail" foretells death or dishonour to the family whose attendant it is. The true solution of the problem is, that the wind having free access to and egress from the apartment, carries dust and dirt before it. Another chamber in the north-east side has fearful attractions for the daring, but had better be avoided by the timid. The rock which formerly supported this room has fallen away, and, like a dovecot, it is suspended in the air only by its attachment to the other buildings. The rock on which the castle is built is perforated by a long narrow cave, penetrating completely through from the sea to the rocky basin on the land side of the castle. It may be entered by a small aperture on the south end, and at low water there is a good deal of flooring uncovered, which consists of large round stones. This form is the consequence of the action of the waves. The floor and roof are composed of basalt. There is a good echo in the cave when the water is calm. It is not known when the castle was first built, but there is a general opinion that the M'Quillans erected

assisted in subduing his savage neighbours. As they succeeded in their enterprise, MacDonnell returned to Dunluce, and was pressed to winter in the castle, having his men quartered on the vassals of M'Quillan. MacDonnell, however, took advantage of his position as a guest, and privately married the daughter of his host. Upon this marriage the MacDonnells afterwards rested their claim to M'Quillan's territory." A conspiracy among the Irish to murder the Scottish chief and his followers was discovered to him by his wife, and they for a time made their escape, but again returned, and in time possessed a considerable portion of Antrim. The Scottish family became Lords of Antrim and Dunluce.

In 1642 Dunluce Castle was the scene of a villainous act of treachery. In the month of April of that year General Munroe made a visit to the Earl of Antrim, and was received with many expressions of joy, and honoured with splendid entertainments; and besides, the Earl offered him assistance of men and money to reduce the country to tranquillity. But Munroe afterwards seized on the Earl's person, and putting the other fortresses of his lordship into the hands of the Marquis of Argyll's men, conveyed the Earl to Carrickfergus, and imprisoned him in the castle of that place, from which he soon effected his escape, and withdrew to England.

On the Causeway side are the ruins of the kitchen. Part of this, with eight servants at work in it, fell into the cave below during a great storm in 1639. The Marchioness of Buckingham was at the time entertaining visitors in the castle.—*Murray.*

In the autumn of 1814 a visit was paid to the ruins of Dunluce by Sir Walter Scott, who observed a great resemblance in it to Dunnottar Castle in Kincardineshire. A detailed description of the ruins is given in his diary.

Geologists have been somewhat puzzled to account for the fact that whilst the castle rock is surrounded by chalk or basalt on all sides, it is itself formed of agglomerate, made up of "bombs of all sizes." It may be either the neck of an old volcano, or, more probably, a pipe-hole in the chalk into which the fragments have fallen and formed a mass.

Two miles beyond Dunluce the train makes a sharp bend at Bushmills Station before following the Bush river in the direction of the Causeway. From Bushmills Station it is a long

Bushmills (pop. 1072; *Hotels*; Commercial; M'Ilroy's). This is an old town, 6 miles east of Portrush, and about 8 miles from Coleraine (direct). It derives its name from the river Bush, on which it is placed, and an old water-mill now in ruins. On an adjoining hill stands the mansion-house of Dundarave, the seat of Sir Francis E. Macnaghten, Bart., the proprietor of the district. Bushmills is a favourite resort for anglers, on account of the abundance of salmon in the "Bush." The tourist who desires to practise the "gentle art" will get much valuable information from the proprietor of the hotel. Near Bushmills are the generating machines for the electric tramway. Bushmills has long been famed for its whisky, and the distillery continues to be one of the best in Ireland.

One mile beyond this station Port Ballintrae is noticed below on the left, and over it is seen a view of the distant peninsula of Inishowen, which should not be missed. The islands between are the Skerries.

GIANT'S CAUSEWAY.

HOTELS.—Causeway ; Royal.

DISTANCES (by road).—Portrush, 8 ; Bushmills, 2½ ; Coleraine, 11 ; Limavady, 24 ; Londonderry, 41 ; Carrick-a-Rede, 8½ ; Ballycastle, 12½ ; Cushendall, 28½ Belfast, 78.

TRAM-CARS.—(Week-days) dep. 9.30 A.M., and almost every hour to 7.10 P.M.
(Sundays) dep. 10.50 A.M., 1.30, 2.15, 4.45, 5.45 P.M.

BOATS.—The hotel tariff for boats is—*Short Course*, for 4 persons or under, 4s. ;
Long Course, for 4 persons or under, 6s.

The Causeway has been flippantly compared to "Bradshaw's Railway Guide"—not exactly picturesque in appearance, but much appreciated after examination of individual columns. As a matter of fact, it can be compared to nothing in Europe, unless it be part of Fingal's Cave in Staffa, and has a character of its own as peculiar as it is wonderful. The name of these rocks, which first began to attract the attention of tourists in 1693, is applied more especially to one remarkable jetty below the hotels, the name "Causeway Cliffs" being more loosely applied to the entire length of coast extending on each side of the former, from Portcoon on the west to Portfad on the east—a total distance of about 4 miles.

Of the traditions without end which attempt to account for this wonderful natural production, we will content ourselves with one. The giant Fin MacCoul was the champion of Ireland, and felt very much aggrieved at the insolent boasting of a certain Caledonian giant, who offered to beat all who came before him, and even dared to tell Fin that if it weren't for the wetting of himself, he would swim over and give him a drubbing. Fin at last applied to the king, who, perhaps not daring to question the doings of such a weighty man, gave him leave to construct a causeway right to Scotland, on which the Scot walked over and fought the Irishman. Fin turned out victor, and with

not loath to do, seeing that at that time living in Scotland was none of the best, and everybody knows that Ireland was always the richest country in the world. Since the death of the giants, the Causeway, being no longer wanted, has sunk under the sea, only leaving a portion of itself visible here, a little at the island of Rathlin, and the portals of the grand gate on Staffa.

The construction of the volcanic rock—basalt—of which they are composed is similar to that of Fingal's Cave, and so unusual as to make this perhaps the most weird and wonderful portion of all the coast of Ireland. We have here a remnant of those "far-reaching sheets of basalt that built up a plateau of which parts of Antrim and Argyll, the islands of Mull, Skye, Rum, and St. Kilda, and probably part of Iceland, the only point where the volcanoes are still active, are all that are left."

Professor Hull has shown that there were "three stages" during which the volcanoes of this district were in activity and sent out sheets of lava "over nearly the whole of the county of Antrim and the adjoining parts of Londonderry and Tyrone." It was after the second period of eruption, and of rest that followed, that for the third time the volcanic fires burst forth, and the molten masses now to be seen cold and rigid in the *columnar basalt* of these northern cliffs were poured out over the chalk that lies deep below. The last eruption, it has been concluded, which took place in the district must have been somewhere near Ballycastle.

The writer above quoted points out how the scenery of the volcano country of Antrim, levelled down as it is by water and ice, is in striking contrast with that of Auvergne in Central France. There the old craters and cones, not planed off by such levelling agencies, still remain. In the volcanic formations of the Deccan, in N.E. India, on the other hand, are to be found rocks of precisely the same description as these in the Causeway Cliffs.

So much for general facts. In turning to details we must confine our description within short limits, just enumerating the most important points, and leaving the rest to the guides. For guides are anything but difficult to procure, and you should obtain one: he will add much to the fun. The majority of tourists, indeed, will find, as did Thackeray, that minus the amusing society of "Pat," seeing the Causeway would indeed be a serious affair. Not, however, that we could agree with this

flippant critic's opinion that "the barge moored at Hungerford Market is a more majestic object." With the same writer's irritation at the persistent importunity of the vendors of sham "specimens" we heartily sympathise.

Before going to the Causeway the visitor is recommended to take a boat over the "Short Course," and, if time allows, the additional excursion in the "Long Course." Afterwards he may examine the Causeway, and then enjoy the views and the breeze along the top of the Eastern Cliffs.

The SHORT COURSE, by boat, takes us out of Portnabu Bay to the next inlet westward, Portcoon, from which Portcoon Cave derives its name. This can also be reached by land. The echo produced by a musical instrument is amusing, while that of a loaded gun or small cannon is stupendous. The story goes that this cave was inhabited by a hermit giant, who, having sworn a solemn oath never to touch food brought to him by human hands, was fed by seals, which carried him provisions in their mouths. Runkerry Cave, the larger of the two, can only be entered by water. The entrance is tolerably regular, and somewhat resembles a Gothic arch. This cave is situated to the west of Portcoon. Perhaps the most peculiar circumstance connected with this cave is the rising of the water following the swell of the ocean, which upon this coast is at all times heavy.

From Runkerry the boat returns and lands you at the Causeway. But, if possible, by all means continue on

The LONG COURSE, also by boat. This is a very interesting excursion, and quite worth the time and expense. After "doing" the caves described above, the boat passes across Portnoffer in sight of the Causeway, here low and insignificant, the Giant's Organ, and Sea Gull Island. Then rounding Roverin Point you see the remarkable Amphitheatre; at the other end of it are the Chimney Tops, and, beyond, Spanish Bay, where some Spanish galleon of the Great Armada is said to have been dashed to bits more than three hundred years ago. Benanouran Head is perhaps not so popular as the headland following, on which are the rocks called the King and Nobles.

Then comes the far-famed Pleaskin Head, which so struck the enthusiastic Dr. Hamilton of Derry, a century ago, that, ignorant

of colouring, in elegance and novelty of arrangement, and in the extraordinary magnitude . . . cannot readily be rivalled by anything of the kind at present known." It stands 400 feet above sea-level, and is best seen from above "Dr. Hamilton's Seat," on the upper edge of the Head of Benbane, further east (*see page 313*).

Here ends the "Long Course," though, at the cost of an extra bargain, the row can be continued to Dunseverick, $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile beyond.

Many details have been omitted from our description, but the visitor, if interested, can, of course, readily learn them from the boatmen, whose stock of Causeway "crams" is truly marvellous.

THE CAUSEWAY.

The Causeway proper is a promontory composed of, apparently, more or less broken pillars at the western or Bushmills end of the series of cliffs we are describing. Although, broadly speaking, it is one headland, it is usually divided for the sake of convenience into three sections—the Little, Middle, and Grand Causeways. In these the peculiar structure of these basalt rocks reaches its climax, and is most apparent to the eye. Here "we walk over the heads of some of the forty thousand columns—for this number has been counted by some curious and leisurely person. All look beautifully cut and polished, formed of such neat pieces, so exactly fitted to each other, and so cleverly supported that we might fancy we had before us the product of human workmanship." All is in geometrical order, and all appears sawn to measure by some mighty mason for the building of some vast palace :—

"proportions where the Almighty hand
That made the worlds, the Sovereign Architect,
Had deigned to work as if with human Art."

The interest of it all centres in the peculiar form and fitting of these 40,000 pillars. Notwithstanding some variety, there is a certain uniform type running throughout the whole group. For the majority of the pillars have either *five or six sides*, are generally about 20 feet in length by 20 inches in diameter, and, somewhat after the fashion of bamboo, are divided into short sections. The latter are jointed in a remarkable manner, almost

as neatly as the bones of an animal's limb ; the convex base fitting closely the concave top below it. Among the exceptional varieties the visitor is shown 3 of these " polygons " with nine sides apiece, 1 with four sides, and 1 with three sides. The *Keystone* is said to be the only instance of an octagonal or 8-sided column.

Similar columns occur again in the " Spanish Organ " and the " Giant's Organ," at Coleraine, and again at Ballintoy. The caves of Staffa also, in Scotland, which were discovered by the tourist world some hundred years later than this coast, are built up of similar columns, and, besides, have a " Great Causeway " much like this, and even a rival " wishing chair."

How did these pillars get their remarkable shape ? is of course the first question occurring to every one who visits the place. The answer has been recently given in a form so easily understood that we venture to quote it. " All hot things shrink on cooling, and large ones become so much strained that they generally crack. One of the most characteristic results of shrinking, when due to cooling from one surface, is the formation of sets of cracks dividing the surface into hexagons (having 6 sides) which fit closely together like the cells of a honeycomb ; these cracks extend downwards at right angles to the surface, dividing the whole into columns, or prisms which are 6-sided and fit closely together ; this is called *columnar structure*.

" A single experiment will illustrate. . . . If a number of cigarettes be packed as close as possible together it will be seen that each of the inner ones touches six others. Now squeeze them together in the hand ; each one will become flattened . . . the inner ones will become 6-sided.

" It is a similar cause which makes bee-cells hexagonal ; the bees all start together as near as convenient, and each one tries to build a round cell, but each cell comes into contact with six others, and acquires six sides by pressure.

" If instead of pressure throughout the mass we imagine an evenly distributed stretching, each particle drawing its immediate neighbour towards itself . . . something quite similar will follow, and evenly distributed hexagons will form on the cooling surface ; . . . the cracks extend downwards, breaking the whole mass up into symmetrical hexagonal columns. A little starch mixed into a stiff paste and allowed to dry slowly . . . will be seen to have split up into rough columns, the bulk of which are six-sided ; . . . the result of shrinkage as the starch dries " (Geology, W. W. Watts).

In the Little Causeway are the *Giant's Well*, where sweet water rises above the top of three six-sided pillars, and below Aird Point we note the *Highlandman's Bonnet*, and beyond it the *Giant's Loom*. Passing down to the sea the guide will give

you when he comes to the only *four-sided column* to be found here, that Staffa also has one and one only square stone. The Scottish rival, too, has a "Fingal's Wishing Chair" no less curious, if less sat upon than this of the Misses Pat. Here you may, if you will, test the hardness of the stony throne surrounded by a group of local "beauties"—an honour, however, not to be had without payment.

The most impressive view of the Grand Causeway is seen by standing at its far western end on the water's edge and looking back across it towards the dark conical mass of Aird Point behind it. It contains several unusual specimens of column, and the *Lady's Fan* is made by an uncommon arrangement of pieces in a sort of "whorl." The *Keystone* is declared to be the solitary instance of an octagon (with 8 sides).

From the *Giant's Loom* a path starts along Portnoffer Bay ; passing the Giant's Chair, out of which turns up, in a short distance, a track to the top of the cliffs ; this is the Shepherd's Path. If this latter is not climbed you may continue along the shore for $\frac{1}{2}$ mile farther, but it is best to ascend to the top at once and spend the time among the upper views.

CLIFF WALK.

From the Hotels to Pleaskin Head, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles ; Bengore Head, $4\frac{1}{2}$; Portfad, Portmoon, $5\frac{1}{2}$; Dunseverick Castle, $7\frac{1}{2}$; Dunseverick Village, 8.

This is by far the finest thing to be done at the Causeway Cliffs. The views are marked by considerable variety and striking peculiarity ; the breeze is warranted to remove all headaches and hats.

At the end of the second bay from the Hotel you look down from *Aird Point* upon the Three Causeways, and, on the right, the zigzagging Shepherd's Path. Half a mile on, Roverin Valley Head forms the western buttress of the Giant's Amphitheatre, of which the exuberant Kohl wrote wildly thus :— "The most beautiful Amphitheatre in the world, that in Rome not excepted ! The form of it is so exact half a circle, that no architect could have possibly made it more so, and the cliff slopes at precisely the same angle all round to the centre. Round the upper part runs a row of columns 80 feet high ; then comes a broad rounded projection, like an immense bench, for

the accommodation of the giant guests of Fin MacCoul ; then again a row of pillars 60 feet high, and then again a gigantic bench, and so down to the bottom, where the water is enclosed by a circle of black boulder stones, like the limits of the arena. This is a scene, in speaking of which no traveller need fear indulging in terms of exaggeration, for all that he can say must remain far behind the truth ! "

THE GIANT'S CHIMNEY Tops are three isolated pillars standing on a promontory. The tallest of them is about 45 feet in height. It is said that one of the ships belonging to the Spanish Armada was driven in to the coast by stress of weather, and in the mist took these isolated columns, then more numerous, for the towers of Dunluce, and wasted their gunpowder in firing at them. PORT-NA-SPANIA, the bay at the west end of which these sentinels are placed, was, it is reported, the scene of the loss of one or more of the Spanish vessels, and certainly no coast could be more likely to destroy whatever sailed incautiously upon it. *Benanouran Head, The Priest and his Flock, The Nursing Child, and King and his Nobles,* will all be passed before we reach

Pleaskin Head, the finest of all the promontories, as the Giant's Amphitheatre is of the bays. The Pleaskin is called by the Irish *Plaisgeian*, which signifies "dry head," in allusion to its elevation above the watery element. It rises to an altitude of about 400 feet, and exhibits numerous strata. The rich green turf on the top of the rock, and the various colours of the strata, lend it a bright and picturesque appearance.

It is the rock which so excited the interest and admiration of Dr. Hamilton, previously mentioned. This clergyman was one of the first to devote careful study to the coast, and in his "Letters from the Antrim Coast" penned some of the best descriptions of these rocks which we have. His favourite seat is still pointed out on the cliff-edge above Horse-shoe Harbour, and on the headland next beyond Pleaskin.

The strata of Pleaskin lie in five courses. Immediately below the surface soil is the Basalt, soon running into pillars and presenting, as the Doctor said, "a magnificent gallery or colonnade upwards of 60 feet in height." Supporting this is black irregular rock, called "Amygdaloid"; and below again the Basalt in a second range of pillars, between 10 and 50 feet in height and

soil, which forms the most effective bit of colour in the whole 4 miles of cliffs ; and beneath the latter a base of jagged rocks black in colour and irregular in nature.

Some one has noticed that, from the Portrush side of this rock, the end of the red ochre stratum takes the shape of a Pharaoh's head, the pillars above forming his head-dress.

Near this headland Dr. Hamilton found in 1790 a bed of iron-ore. It is of the kind known as "pisolitic," and is considered by Hull to have been formed by shallow lake-water in the period of rest between the second and third volcanic eruptions (see page 308).

Leaving the Pleaskin, we continue eastward, passing *Horseshoe Harbour* and the *Lion's Head*, the *Twins*, the *Giant's Pulpit*, a bold precipitous rock, and *Bengore Head*. The last named should be ascended to command a magnificent view of the coast. A peculiar and irregular pillar called the *Giant's Granny*, 400 yards farther on, will attract the visitor's notice, and not far from it four isolated columns known as the *Four Sisters*. Rounding *Port Fad* we see the *Priest*, a solitary rock, and entering *Portmoon Bay* observe a cataract rushing down to the sea, and the *Stack*, a peculiar mass of columns resembling in general outline a corn-stack.

At *Port Fad Mine* sections of the iron-ore above mentioned may be found.

Still farther on we pass a curious rock termed the *Hen and Chickens*, and shortly arrive at

Dunseverick Castle, the ancient family seat of the O'Cahans or O'Kanes. The castle as it now stands is a melancholy remnant of its former self. On looking at its position it is difficult at first to imagine how it could ever be reached. Perched like a nest on the top of a bare insulated rock, without apparent access from either side, it would not require any great stretch of imagination to suppose that it was the work of the fantastic folk fabled to have built the Causeway. "Immense masses of the rock have been hewn away, rendering the castle as inaccessible as possible. An enormous basaltic rock, south of the entrance, also appears to have been cut of a pyramidal form, and flattened on the top, perhaps as a station for a warder, or for the purpose of placing upon it some engine of defence." The structure, of

which the ruins now remain, cannot date farther back than the time of the M'Quillans of Dunluce.

The main inland road, easily struck from here, leads back (right) to Bushmills in $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles. It is 4 miles on (left) to Ballintoy ; and 5 to Carrick-a-Rede bridge.

BELFAST TO THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY AND LONDONDERRY.

ROUTE II.

BY THE COAST, THROUGH LARNE, CUSHENDALL, ETC.

To Larne (23 miles) by Belfast & N. Co. Rly. ; thence by car to Cushendall (25 miles) ; car to Cushendun (30 miles) ; car to Ballycastle (41 miles ; by Torr Head 8 miles extra) ; and to the Causeway Hotels (54 miles) by car. For Car times and fares see pink pages.

Among the Circular Tours arranged by the Belfast & N. Co. Railway, one is specially to be recommended (No. 11). This takes the tourist by train to Larne, by car through Cushendall to Portrush, and thence back by train direct to Belfast.

This is not only far and away the best route between Belfast and the Causeway ; it includes one of the most interesting drives in Ireland, along the finest bit of the N.E. coast. The cycling between Belfast and Larne is fair ; from the latter to Cushendall good.

The line between Belfast and Carrickfergus ($9\frac{1}{2}$ miles) is described on page 294. Then comes Kilroot, a parish once held by Dean Swift, when the salary attached to it was only £100. The church in which he preached is now a ruin.

Geologists will notice the raised beach here and the "blanched marine shells." An important discovery of worked flints was made here by the Belfast Naturalists' Club. Owing to the great number of chips of flint accompanying the arrowheads or spear-heads it has been concluded that "the shore of Kilroot had been an ancient Palaeolithic Workshop where weapons of war or of the chase were made from the chalk-flints of the adjoining hills" (*Hull*).

We next reach Ballycarry, interesting as the site of the first Presbyterian church established in Ireland. The village contains the ruins of Templecoram, at one time a fine cruciform structure. The hamlet of Glenoe, 4 miles north-west of this, which is situated on high ground, has a splendid sea view, and a small but pretty waterfall.

Then passing the village of *Glynn*, with the ruins of an ancient church once dependent upon the abbey of Kells, the railroad conducts us along the west side of Larne Lough, which presents the appearance of an inland lake, and has only a very narrow entrance from the sea near the town of Larne. Opposite is *Olderfleet Castle*, where The Bruce is said to have landed with a large army. From this a ferry plies regularly to *Island Magee*, a peninsula 8 miles in length, which forms a shelter along the east side of Larne Harbour. Near the landing-place is an ancient cromlech, the covering stone of which is 6 feet in length, and triangular in shape, sloping to the east. At Brown's Bay is a rocking-stone known as the "Giant's Cradle," said to acquire a tremulous motion on the approach of criminals, and on the east coast are the Gobbins, basaltic cliffs rising 200 feet perpendicularly from the sea. Near these are the isolated sea-stacks of basalt well known to geologists. In the rebellion of 1641 the garrison of Carrickfergus committed a heartless massacre on a party of Roman Catholics on this peninsula, many of whom were forced over the Gobbins into the sea. "Until a late period, Island Magee was the reputed residence of witches, and the theatre of sorcery."

LARNE.

HOTELS.—*Olderfleet*, facing harbour; *King's Arms*; *Eagle Hotel*, Station Road.

CARS.—McNeill's cars to Cushendall, Ballycastle, etc., for the coast road to the Causeway, daily, see pink pages.

STEAMERS.—To *Stranraer*, in the season 2 sailings each way daily, except Sunday. The open sea passage takes 80 minutes. To Bangor, Donaghadee, and Belfast, excursions every Saturday.

DISTANCES.—(*Rail*) Belfast, 23½; Ballymena, 24½; Parkmore (Glenariff), 38½; Ballymoney, 44½; Coleraine, 51½; Portrush, 59; Ballycastle, 41; London-derry, 83½;

(*Road*) Belfast (by Carrickfergus), 24½; Glenarm, 12; Cushendall, 25; Ballycastle, 40½; Giant's Causeway, 53½.

There is a notion afloat, which has captivated a certain number of people, that the port of Larne is destined before many

years to prove a serious rival to those of Kingstown and Belfast, if not, indeed, to take their place, so far as England and Scotland are concerned. This seems somewhat fanciful. The promoters of an "Undersea Railway" between Larne and Portpatrick, to be a link in a through system between Galway and London, are doubtless a more practical body than the syndicate recently formed for the working of wireless telegraphy between Kerry and America, but they are only by a degree less bold. Anyhow they are serious, and the first year of the century may possibly see the boring commenced. It was stated by the deputation that waited on Mr. Gerald Balfour and Lord Cadogan in July 1899 that "the tunnel would be carried 150 feet below sea-level." It was proposed that the Government should guarantee 3 per cent on the £12,000,000 required. And in reply to Mr. Balfour's questions, Mr. Barton, one of the civil engineers present, explained that "it was the general opinion that the whole of the traffic for the North of Ireland would go by the tunnel, as this route would beat any other route from London to Belfast by two and a half hours" (!) There was, he showed, no fear of land springs penetrating the tunnel.

The shortest distance between Ireland and Scotland is, as every schoolboy knows, between Torr Head and the Mull of Kintyre, where the width of the North Channel is only 12½ miles, but unfortunately for the sea-sick Saxon the shortest practicable crossing between Larne and Stranraer measures 39 miles. Forty minutes, however, out of the two hours occupied in making this passage are spent within Stranraer Loch; and if *mal de mer* alone is the consideration this route is preferable to the 64 miles of the passage between Holyhead and Kingstown.

The *Curran*, of which the name, like that on the north of Clew Bay, means "the little marsh," lies between Island Magee and the Glynn coast, south of the town. A glance at the map will show how the northward-curving peninsula of Magee, and the long tongue which protects Strangford Lough, bending away southward, exactly correspond in shape to one another on opposite sides of Belfast Lough.

We have previously mentioned the old tower of OLDERFLEET CASTLE, which stands on the promontory of the Curran. At one time "important as a defensive fortress against the pred-

adjoining territory were granted in 1610 to Sir Arthur Chichester, the founder of the noble family of Donegal. It was here that Edward Bruce, the last monarch of Ireland, landed with his band of Scots, when he endeavoured to free Ireland from English rule in 1315.

Larne (*pop. 7600*) cannot boast of many attractions for the tourist, but a pleasant car drive may be made to *Glenoe* and its waterfall, 4 miles away (page 316).

The fine coast drive of over 50 miles between Larne and the Causeway should not be missed by any visitor.

During the 12 miles between Larne and Glenarm, the principal object of interest, beside the fine sea views, is *Ailsa Craig*, popularly known as Paddy's Milestone, some 38 miles out across the North Channel.

Formerly a narrow and difficult way, called "the Path," alone conducted the traveller along this coast, but now it is traversed by a very fine road, called the Antrim coast road. The section from Larne to Ballycastle, with its viaducts, cost £37,000. About four miles from Larne is a bold promontory known as Ballygawley Head, faced with enormous basaltic pillars, many joints of which are not less than eight feet in length. Near this, on a solitary rock in the sea, is Carn, built in 1625 by the family of Shaw. It fell into the hands of the Irish in the rebellion of 1641. It has little real interest, although it has given birth to a tradition about a tyrannical father and a love-lorn maid.

Glenarm (*Hotel: Antrim Arms*. Mail-cars to Larne, to Ballymena via Carnlough, and to Cushendall and Ballycastle. Pop. 1248) is a neat little town consisting of a number of cottages situated in a beautiful vale opening on the pretty little bay of the same name. The castle of Glenarm, erected in 1639, is the seat of the Antrim family. It stands in a commanding position near the town, surrounded by a splendid deer-park encompassed by an embattled wall.

The remains of a monastic building are in the churchyard. This monastery was founded in 1465 by a Scotchman, Sir Robert Bisset, who had been banished from his own country for being accessory to the murder of the Duke of Atholl, and was therefore patronised and established here by Henry III.

There is a small harbour, and some trade is carried on with Scotland ; the import being coal, and the principal exports grain, iron ore, and limestone. "A brook sparkles through the valley, and here and there little waterfalls run down the black rocks on either side, keeping the land well irrigated, and covering it with a carpet of the brightest verdure imaginable, as well as affording nourishment to the most beautiful clumps of stately old trees which dot it here and there. Near the village and castle all traces of wilderness vanish entirely, and a charming park and pretty flower-garden confer additional beauties on the scene."

It was here that Thackeray "heard the thumping of the drum" which announced the performance in the Wandering Theatre of the modestly titled drama "Bombastes Furioso, and the Comic Bally of Glenarm in an Uproar." How rarely are wandering players to be seen now !

Along the road 10 or 12 miles beyond Glenarm, on each side of Garron Point, the coast road has proved one of the most expensive in Ireland, as storms have frequently broken it down. Carnlough (*small hotel*), three miles beyond, is a pleasantly situated and increasing "sea-side." Then at 18 miles from Larne, under the north-east shoulder of Knockore, is Garron Tower (18 miles), lately converted into an hotel. It is built of very dark stone, and, in style, an impressive-looking castle. Up to 1899 this was the mansion of the Marquis of Londonderry, and long celebrated for its fine position on its bold rocky terrace, and for the interesting collection of curios. Among these are cannon from Waterloo, an Irish "elk," specimens of Venetian and oriental art, old china, carvings, and some pictures.

Early morning mail-car from Larne; and McNeill's Tourist Cars. Post and Telegraph Office at Garronpoint.

After rounding Garron Point the road passes, on the left bank, the *Cloch-a-stucan* ("Pinnacle of Stone"), commonly called the *White Lady*. This is probably the most remarkable of all the natural rock figures along the Irish coast. From one point of view, obtained by standing a short distance away on the road side, it has a most curious resemblance to a woman stepping seaward.

Turning sharply inland the coast road follows the curiously sinuous shore of R.R. Bay (23 miles) so called from the colour

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south. It lies pleasantly at the foot of the deep valley down which the Glenariff river runs. *Waterfoot* is the village here at the mouth of that stream; and Parkmore Station is 6 miles up the valley. At a few miles' distance, between these two, iron ore was discovered some time ago, but the attempt to work it has fallen through. Near Parkmore are the FALLS OF GLENARIFF, described on page 321. These can be reached by both roads along the valley; the eastern, or left one, is rougher and wilder. For Lurigethan (1154), the hill overhanging the western car road, see page 321.

With a sharp bend the road from Waterfoot leads on to Cushendall. We see something of the sandstone caves, and pass under Mr. Turnly's red archway, and notice above, on the left, the ruins of the "ancient ould castle" of Red Bay. One mile farther we see the curious village tower of

CUSHENDALL.

NEAREST STATION.—Parkmore (*Belfast & N. Co.*), 7 miles.

HOTEL.—*Glen of Antrim*, at seaward end (pleasant).

Post and Telegraph Office.

CARS.—Public cars to Larne, by Garron Point; to Ballycastle and Giant's Causeway; and Parkmore. See pink pages.

Some are of opinion that no place on the Antrim coast offers greater natural attractions as a centre for the visitor than Ballycastle. Personally we prefer to think that Cushendall should be first favourite. Its excellent position, almost midway between Larne and the Causeway, affords every convenience for exploring this very interesting coast at minimum expense and trouble. It is picturesque in itself, and encircled by charming scenery, in fact it commands, at a radius of five miles, all the prettiest glens in Antrim, some of this county's pleasantest villages, and most of its finest mountains.

It is, of course, for the "Glynnns" or glens which open successively into the bays of Waterfoot, Cushendall and Cushendun that this district is most famed. Some of these are very finely shaped and wooded, especially the valleys of the Glenariff, and of the stream falling from Trostan into Cushendall—or as the Irish have it, *Cush-oun-dalla*, the foot of the Dall river.

There is pleasant bathing—mostly *al fresco*—off the bay.

Along this shore, between Cushendall and Cuahendum, geologists will notice the "Devonian" conglomerate rocks. "On the coast near Cuahendum the blocks of porphyry attain to a size of 3 or 4 feet in diameter; and the whole mass has its counterpart in the conglomerate of the coast of the promontory of Kintyre." — *Hull*.

Distances.—Larne, 25½ ; Red Bay, 2½ ; Cushendun, 5 ; Glenariff Falls, 6½ ; Ballycastle, 16.

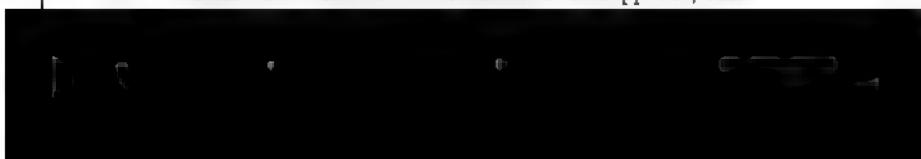
EXCURSIONS.—Of several, the most popular is certainly to Glenariff Falls. The road goes (1) south, and turns inland from Waterfoot, ascending some 3½ miles under the lofty and escarpèd side of Lurigethan, which rises on the right; or (2) the longer way may be taken to Parkmore Station (*refr. room*), and then the short descent to the head of the glen. The best approach to the Falls is by the Tea House, from which it is only a short step to the first fall ESS NA CRUB. ESS NA LARACH, the farther cascade, is the finer of the two.

Layde Churchyard. This queer, deserted old burying-ground lies about 1½ mile north along the coast lane that goes to Cushendun. Within, on the bank of a streamlet, is the ancient church in ruins, consisting of nave, chancel and the remnants of a west tower. These walls may perhaps be of 15th-century workmanship, but there is little visible which may decide the date. Outside the west end are the most interesting of the many graves belonging to the great local family—the MacDonnells, Lords of the eight glynns. Notice the carvings on the modern cross to Dr. MacDonnell.

The nearest, or northern end of Lurigethan mountain, just south-west of Cushendall, is well worth the easy climb. The path to it strikes up from the Parkmore road. No visitor should omit seeing the fine and extensive view from the plateau-like top. We have also found grand views from the shapely hill called *Tircbulliagh*, whose name may, perhaps, mean "the hill-side where the kine are milked" (!). The ancient road ascending almost to the top of this, and the remains, probably of a camp, near the summit support the notion that this hill is, like Lurigethan, too striking a rock to have guarded these "glynnas" through the centuries without some military history.

There are not many other heights equally dry and equally interesting in Antrim. It "is not," as has been well said, "a mountaineer's country. . . . It suggests driving, bicycling, picnics, good dinners and evening dress more than knick-kers and hard work."

Glenarm and Garton Tower are mentioned on pp. 318, 319.



searching in the Glenaan Valley, but their only reward will be a heap of crumbling stones. Time is better spent in getting to the top of *Tierra-raig* ("hill-side fort"), a green, breezy hillock to the north, and reached by the direct lane to Cushendun. Botanists are often seen a-hunting there.

From Cushendall the car road winds inland round Tieveraigh and bends soon back to the coast, flanked by the gentle slopes of *Craig Top*, until in 5 miles Cushendun is seen, snugly sheltered.

Cushendun (*small inns*) ought to be, but is not one of the popular places on the coast. It is charmingly situated on a pleasant bay, which is sheltered at both north and south ends by rising ground, and has pretty scenery at its back. There is no hotel worthy of the name nearer than Cushendall, and lodgings are hard to find.

At the south end are some "conglomerate" rocks pierced with caves. Visitors to Cushendun will recollect that the gifted Irish writer "Moira O'Neill" long resided here. Mrs. S. C. Hall's descriptions of scenes and places near are well known to readers of *An Unknown Country*, whilst the "wild work" enacted near the old *Castle*, and through this district in the days of Shane O'Neill is well told in Mr. Stephen Gwynne's *Highways and Byways*.

The roads from out and about the village zigzag and wind in a curious way. At a short distance along that one which twists itself out westward to *Glendun Viaduct* (3 miles), a wood named *Craigagh* is passed on the right. At the corner of this is a very uncommon wayside shrine or stone *altar*, much bedecked by pious worshippers on certain festal days, and adorned with a bit of ancient stone carving which has been brought hither from some far church,—some say from the Scottish Iona.

For the *direct* route to Ballycastle we start on the above road, and bear off to the right in about 2 miles. Cyclists will find this the only feasible wheel road. But the coast road affords magnificent views, and though hilly is only 3½ miles longer than the inland highway; indeed we recommend that the latter be taken at all costs for the sake of Runabay and Torr Heads; cycles can be sent on, or taken when you return.

This road along the coast rises northwards from the far end of the little bay, and passes the scanty remnants of the old Castle. From Runabay Head (3 miles) there are grand wide views of coast, sea, and the far-away Scottish cliffs; then 3 miles farther is a lane (right) to the Coast Guard Station on *Torr Head*, which is the nearest point to Kintyre, 13 miles away. At 3 miles beyond, the right-hand road goes off to Fair Head, described on page 324, and then at the spirit-store at *Ballyvoy* (5 miles) the main car road comes in on the left. From this it is 2½ miles into

BALLYCASTLE.

RAILWAY STATION.—Belfast and N. Co. R.

HOTELS.—*Marine*, near sea; *Antrim Arms*, in town.

DISTANCES.—(rail) Belfast, 69½; Ballymoney, 16; Larne, 61½; Coleraine, 24½.

(Road) Causeway, 18; Bushmills, 12; Cushendall, 16.

This "town of the stone fort" is divided into two sections, half a mile apart; the northern by the sea, a very pleasant "seaside," the southern, a small uninteresting market town—less pleasant, though clean. It is quite one of the most popular watering-places in Ireland, now pushing hard ahead to the front rank behind its rivals Portrush and the more formidable Bray, not to mention Kilkee and other southern places. In addition to the attractions of its seaboard, it has around it, at each point of the compass, great physical features of such unusual importance as the Causeway Cliffs, Rathlin Island, Fair Head, and Knocklayd.

There is some breezy golf to be had on the links, a little whipping on the Carey and Glenshesk rivers, and good cycling along the two inland roads to Bushmills or the Causeway, and to Cushendall.

Upon the old castle of Doonineeney, where "Sorley Boy" died, the hand of time has been as destructive as upon much of the great enterprise and efforts of Mr. Hugh Boyd. About 150 years ago that gentleman spent money and energy in trying to make Ballycastle a centre of industry. Collieries were started over the coal measures between the town and Torr Head; ironworks were set agoing, and breweries and tanneries built. It is the too common story of many industrial movements in this country,—one to play the game, and many to look on!

The coal here is remarkable as being associated with basalt, and Mr. Boyd only opened up once more the measures which were worked here undoubtedly in very ancient times. Indeed the old coal mines are considered to be the oldest in the kingdom. "In 1770 the miners discovered a complete gallery driven many hundred yards into the bed of coal, branching into 36 chambers dressed quite square and in a workmanlike manner." About this mine, strange to say, no tradition now remains.

There are many points of geological interest in this district. To begin with, we have the theory of well-known authorities that in all probability the last volcanic eruptions took place between this and the Causeway (page 306). Then not only do terraces of limestone gravel on the hills still remain "at an elevation of 600 feet," and exhibit sea-shells of existing species which tell of "colder conditions than those which obtain at present"; but there is reliable evidence that "the coast has here been raised," and at "the average elevation of about 15 feet."¹

The old ruins at "the foot of the Margy"—Bonamargy—are those of the Abbey, probably built in the 15th or 16th century. In the old burying-ground are the graves of "Sorley Boy" and many of the MacDonnells of Antrim (see also Layde, p. 321).

EXCURSIONS.

Fair Head is about $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles eastward, and can be reached by starting up the Carey Valley, and (1) following the inland road towards Torr Head through Ballyvoy, and turning up the first left-hand lane beyond that village.

(2) It can also be reached by pedestrians by following the shore road (which later becomes a rough cart-track) as far as a small waterfall; here the path branches off up the course of the stream, which should be crossed at the top of the fall. After climbing a steep slope a wall can be seen some distance to the right, running at right angles to the stream; following the line of this, twenty minutes' walk across the heather will bring the tourist to the top of the headlands.

At Fair Head the Antrim coast rises to its highest point—630 feet above the sea; and these precipitous cliffs of columnar basalt—the same rock as at the Causeway—are very grand. In the wild confusion of the broken columns down on the shore we have a good illustration of the destructive power of the sea—"a Titanic breakwater which the waves of the sea have reared up against their own advance."

¹ Compare the traces found along the Scottish coast, of Kintyre, Rothesay, Arran, and the Clyde, of an earlier beach raised as much as 25 feet (see Hull, Geikie, etc.). See also p. 372.

Ages ago the glaciers did some hard and wonderful work here. In one part we find abundant "striæ,"—those ruts of the Ice King's chariot-wheels ; and at the Ballycastle end of this lofty plateau, on the worn and rounded bosses of basalt the story of the ice age is writ large. An interesting account of all this is given by Dr. Hull, who finds that the three loughs on the Head have been scooped out by the ice. "One of these little rock-basins is called *L. Cranagh*, from the remarkable cranogue, or site of an old lake-dwelling, which occurs near its centre. This cranogue is enclosed by a wall of well-fitted stones nearly entire, and covered by lichens."

Beyond the highest point, a short distance eastward, is the *Grey Man's Path*, a narrow rock-track descending between precipitous cliffs to the shore. Fine views of the faces of the cliffs can be obtained from below, but the feeble-kneed will refrain. Above the path hangs a natural bridge of basalt in the shape of a fallen column. (See also Murlough excursion below.)

Writes the romantic Mrs. S. C. Hall :—"The superstition of the Sea Kings" is the superstition of the folk hereabouts ; "their ghosts came from out of the deep"; and amid this stupendous scenery "spirits of the old gigantic world congregate, and the 'Grey Man' of the North Sea stalks forth silently and alone up his appropriate path to witness some mighty convulsion of nature."

Murlough is a lovely little bay 8 miles by road from Ballycastle and well worth a visit. It can also be reached by extending the walk along the cliffs from Fair Head. Good teas are provided at the fisherman's cottage down on the shore.

To Murlough (*by the shore*).—For those who wish for a scramble this is a good excursion. Follow the shore road to Fair Head described above (2) as far as the Waterfall, thence continue round the foot of the cliffs to the *Grey Man's Path* (by which you can climb to the top of Fair Head). Keeping on at the foot a farther scramble will bring you to Murlough. Keep as near as possible the foot of the precipice, for over the rocks nearer the sea large clumps of heather grow, quite concealing the holes between one rock and the next, making it probable that the unwary may slip down between the rocks and meet with an unpleasant accident.

Rathlin Island is often difficult to reach owing to the rough seas off this coast, but owing to its fine cliffs and its associations with the great Bruce is frequently visited. The landing-place is at Church Bay, on its southern shore, named after the church which is probably the successor of that founded here thirteen centuries ago by St. Columba. It is about $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles passage from Ballycastle to Church Bay ; and the island is 12 or 14 from the

which binds it with Scotland.¹ Rathlin is otherwise called Rachlin, Rachray, or Ragher, and nearly half a dozen other names. Robert Bruce, in 1306, during the wars between him and Baliol, fled to this island with 300 men after his defeat at Perth, and "it was in the castle that stood on the east end of Rachray that Bruce, according to tradition, learnt his lesson from the six-times-baffled spider." The incident is referred to in Scott's *Tales of a Grandfather*. In the 16th century "Sorley Boy's" people were cut to pieces here, and nearly a century later it was savagely swept bare by the swords of the Campbells. The story of the one Irish maid spared and rescued by the one gallant among the murderers is told in Gwynne's *Highways and Byways*.

DOON POINT, at the south-east, exhibits columns of basalt of a peculiarly curved form. "Many resemble the crooked trunks of trees, as if they had not been firm enough to stand upright, and had bent over and cooled in that position; and others appear as if thrust endwise into the mountain, with their extremities sticking out."

The cliffs along the north coast of the island are unusually lofty, varying from 214 feet at the east to nearly 500 feet at the north-west point, Slieveacarn, over Loughnansakan. The latter is one of four loughlets. The farming is fair; and the island boasts of several hundreds of inhabitants.

Knocklayd ("the hill of breadth") lies due south of Ballycastle, in shape an inverted dish. Capecastle Station (3½ miles) makes a good starting-place for the ascent. In the Glenshesk valley that bounds its eastern slopes may often be seen the curious turf-carts with block wheels peculiar to this and a few other districts. *Gobban Saer's Castle* also stands on a hillock in the valley, 1½ mile up above Ballycastle bridge; it is a small, ruined, oblong chamber, possibly an old church. Tradition says that Gobban Saer, whose name means "smith - carpenter," was the great architect of early days, and the builder of the Cathedral at Glendalough. Possibly the church near Tralee called Kil-Gobban may have some connection with the same (?).

Cyclists will find fair surfaces in Glenshesk valley, and also on the road to Armoy and Ballymoney under the W. side of Knocklayd.

Kenbane (White Head) is a fine chalk ridge contrasting well with the basaltic rock around it. It runs out into the sea about 3 miles west of Ballycastle, and has the remains of an old castle upon it.

At Armoy, 7 miles from Ballycastle, is a round tower in good preservation. It belongs to the middle class of towers, older, that is, than that at Kells, but more advanced in style and workmanship than the one at Antrim.

Between *Ballycastle* and *The Causeway* the best road for cyclists is the inland Bushmills road; total distance 15 miles.

¹ See page 295.

But whether you choose this road and turn off right beyond the first bog, or take the coast road throughout, in spite of its bad beginning, be sure to see Carrick-a-Rede bridge. It is about 5 miles from Ballycastle, lying just off the coast road, and a little way short of Ballintoy. The request for a guide at the village will bring you a dozen—generally of very tender years ; but, unless you have a decidedly good "nerve" for awkward positions, you will be wise to despatch a youngster to summon his father. The bridge is of ropes ; and if a fair wind be up it is liable to swing considerably. We were told that the day before our arrival a fond couple approached the ropes, but the timid lover had lost his courage as well as his heart, and 'Arriet put him out of countenance by boldly performing the double passage in his stead.

The salmon-fishery off the island is of great consequence, and this bridge owes its existence entirely to local fishermen, who by this means cross over to the Carrick, or rock, during the summer to intercept the salmon ; they withdraw the bridge on the approach of winter. In the cliff near this island is a cave "about 30 feet in height, formed entirely of columnar basalt, of which the bases appear to have been removed, so that the unsupported polygonal columns compose the cave."

Three miles farther west the road curves round White Park Bay, streaked with a line of white sand, and supplying many a "specimen" to the Causeway guides. Then follow Dunseverick Castle, Bengore Head, Pleaskin, and the rest of the wonders of these grim cliffs, which are described on pages 312-315.

The eight miles between the Causeway hotels and Portrush are covered by the electric tram. And from the latter town (page 302), the B. and N. Co. Railway runs round 40 miles of interesting coast to Londonderry, at the head of Lough Foyle, through Coleraine, Castle Rock, Magilligan, and Limavady Junction (*done the reverse way, page 334*).

FROM ENNISKILLEN TO THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY BY LONDONDERRY, COLERAINE, AND PORTRUSH.

DISTANCES.—Omagh, 26 miles ; Strabane, 45 ; Londonderry, 59 ; Coleraine, 93 ; Portrush, 99 ; Causeway, 106.

The line of railway between Enniskillen and Portrush affords

from the midland or western districts of Ireland. The scenery along this line is between Omagh and Strabane, and most interesting town to the tourist is Newtownstewart.

Soon after leaving Enniskillen, the line enters the county of Tyrone, formerly the territory of the O'Neills, and from the time called *Hy Nellia*, till the rebellion of the chief in 1597, and "the plantation of Ulster" by James I.

We pass at 8½ miles *Bundoran Junction*, where the left-hand branch leaves for Lough Erne and Bundoran, described in another section.

Omagh (pop. 4039; *Hotels*: White Hart; Royal Arms), the county town, in the centre of a very much improved district, has been almost entirely rebuilt since 1743, in which year it was destroyed by fire. It stands just below the confluence of the higher streams which here mingle in one—the *Shrule*, the upper part of the river which under the name of the Foyle runs under the quays of 'Derry. From Omagh the line runs through the best part of the journey, the pleasant valleys of the Shrule and Mourne to Newtownstewart and Strabane.

Then after passing between the hill called Bessy Bell, on the left, and its sister height, Mary Gray, on the right, we reach (36 miles)

Newtownstewart (pop. 1171; *Hotel*: Abercorn Arms), a finely situated village, the most interesting objects in which are the ancient bridge, and the house in which James II. slept on his way to Londonderry. Near the town is Baron's Court, the noble seat of the Duke of Abercorn. Ardstraw is only a few miles away, where in the 6th century the saintly Kevin of Glendalough received his education from his uncle, Bishop Eugene (see page 59, in Eastern Section).

Still following the valley of the river, which here for some miles is called the *Mourac*, the scenery on the right gets more interesting as the tops of Sawel and Meenard, the highest points of the "Sperrin Hills"—each over 2000 feet—rise in the distance.

When the Donegal Railway goes away on our left towards the coast, we enter (45 miles)

Strabane (pop. 5013; *Hotels*: Abercorn Arms; Commercial), at the junction of the Mourne and the Finn, celebrated for its flax and grain markets, held weekly. The tourist will find

little to detain him, and will be surprised at the insignificant appearance of LIFFORD—the town on the other side of the bridge—if he recollects that this latter is the county town of Donegal.

Soon after leaving Strabane the stream—now the Foyle—swells into an important river, and a few miles below its double bend, between *St. Johnston* and *Carrigans*, winds amid pleasant country into the south end of

LONDONDERRY.

HOTELS.—Imperial; City; Jury's; Ulster.

DISTANCES (Rail).—Dublin, 17½; Belfast, 101; Ballycastle, 60; Portrush, 40; Coleraine, 34; Enniskillen, 59; Letterkenny, 25; Donegal, 46½.
(Road).—Belfast, 81; Ballycastle, 48; Causeway, 41; Malin Head, 40; Buncrana, 14; Rosapenna, 44½; Donegal, 44.

STEAMERS.—To Belfast and Dublin, every Monday; Fleetwood, Friday; Glasgow, daily except Sunday; Morecambe, Monday and Thursday.

Pop.—33,200.

"Derry," as it is generally known to Ulstermen, is one of the prosperous-looking towns of Ireland. It is bright and clean; and its main thoroughfares wear a decidedly business-like air. As Donegal city is the southern gate for the Donegal coast route, so Derry is the entrance at the north to that part of the country. For cyclists and others to whom prevailing winds are of paramount importance, it forms a less favourable starting-place to the scenery of the highlands of the north-west than its sister town at the southern portal.

The two leading events in the history of the city before the great siege were marked by a change of name. Its original name was "Derry-Calgagh"—the Oak-wood of Galgacus. But when St. Columba, or Columbkille, had won over the hearts of the wild Irish whose huts and wigwams first marked out the site of the city that was to be, he obtained permission in 546 to build his Abbey here; and so vital an element in the life of the little town was the monastery which grew up round the saint's church that the place gradually came to be called "Derry-

Colunicille." Then came the deadly Dane, swooping down upon this and other Foyle settlements and glutting his savage appetite for plunder. Out of the ruins he left arose in 1164 the "Great Abbey" of Bishop O'Brolchain, only, however, to wait until it fell in its turn before the destructive hands of Docwra's troops some four centuries after. The reign of James the First brought the Great Confiscation and many radical changes.

Justifying himself with the excuse that the treason of two northern earls demanded punishment, James confiscated the counties of Donegal, Derry, Tyrone, Fermanagh, Cavan, and Armagh. "Ulster was planted with a thoroughly Protestant and anti-Irish colony of English and Scotch adventurers, and the Irish were driven away." Twelve City of London Companies bought great tracts of land in Derry, and six of these—the Mercers, Salters, Skinners, Ironmongers, Fishmongers, and Drapers—still retain much of the property thus acquired.

By James's charter to the landlords (1613) the prefix of "Columb" was replaced by that of the far-off English Metropolis, and hence the third change and present form of the city's name.

The horrors of the Cromwellian Settlement, which Englishmen know only too well, need not here be chronicled ; and a full account of the memorable siege of 1689 would exceed our limits. Suffice it to say that he who will may read it in Macaulay's graphic description, and may there learn how the vast crowd of starved and dying Protestants bravely held their city through 105 days of ghastly suffering against the unsuccessful attack of James the Second's army.

Probably wishing to establish a useful line of communication between Ulster and Scotland, James II. decided to make Londonderry his own, but the demand of the Earl of Antrim at the Ferry Gate for admission met with the flat refusal of thirteen Apprentice Boys, who suddenly took the decision into their own hands, and banged down the portcullis. After the treacherous Lundy had ended his dishonourable governorship by making his escape to the enemy—according to tradition, by means of a pear-tree near the walls—the inhabitants entrusted the command to a remarkable clergyman, the Rev. George Walker, with Baker and Murray. For a time James himself sat before the walls, but, wearied by the "obstinate wretches," he retired, and then began the hottest part of the struggle. Provisions ran short, and in their desperate plight the enfeebled soldiers and civilians seized upon dogs, cats, and even mice and rats—anything that could be made into food. The inevitable result was disease, and 2000 are said to have perished chiefly owing to this cause. For nearly two months the hungry inhabitants saw their ships filled with food lying at anchor out of their reach ; this was the small fleet of Major-General Kirke. But at last relief came, and after the Mountjoy had burst the boom that had been laid

across the Foyle, the famished garrison saw with mad joy that boat and the *Phoenix* pass the barrier and sail up to the walls. "High above the thunder of the Irish guns arose the clamour of the cathedral bells," and the ramparts blazed with bonfires.

Architecturally the city cannot boast of high attractions, but no visitor can fail to be interested in the scene of the memorable siege, the walls, the cathedral, and the buildings which all stood so fierce a fire.

An excellent bird's-eye panorama may be had from Corrody Hill, opposite the south end, not only of Derry itself but of the surrounding country and the Lough. It was here that the French batteries were planted during the siege, and from this point all the story of that great struggle can be studied. There is also a most extensive view from the summit of the cathedral spire, and from the Walker monument.

Columba's church disappeared early; and both the "Great Church," and the church of a Dominican monastery founded in 1274, were demolished in 1600 to supply materials for fortifying the city. These fortifications were finally completed in 1618, at a cost of £9000. The Walls still remain entire, and are kept in good preservation as a promenade. Round this (not quite a mile) strangers should walk, as they will then get a good view of all parts of the city.

The four original gates were called the Bishop's Gate (south), Ship Quay Gate (north), the New Gate (east), and the Ferry Port or Ferry Gate; two others, commonly called the New Gate and the Castle Gate, were subsequently added. Butcher's Gate is on the west side; and Bishop's Gate is now a triumphal arch, erected to the memory of William III. in 1789.

The circuit of the walls may be well begun near the Ship Quay Gate, where the northern ramparts faced down the Foyle. From here the besieged garrison saw the ships which, stopped by the "Boom," could not bring up the provisions to the starving citizens. Turning to the right, and away from the river, and noticing the outlying buildings of the town, especially the *R.C. Cathedral*, you pass the *Butcher Gate*, and, soon after, "a lofty pillar rising from a bastion which bore during many weeks the heaviest fire of the enemy, seen far up and down the Foyle. On the summit is the *Statue of Walker*, such as when, in the last and most terrible emergency, his eloquence roused the fainting courage of his brethren. In one hand he grasps a Bible; the

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other, pointing down the river, seems to direct the eyes of his famished audience to the English topmasts in the distant bay" (*Macaulay*).

The inscription tells how Walker "gallantly defended the city . . . and by such valiant conduct in numerous sorties, and by patiently enduring extreme privations and sufferings, successfully resisted the besiegers."

This was erected in 1828, and near it are four of the guns used in the siege. It is beside this statue and pillar that the "'Prentice Boys" of Derry celebrate annually, on the 18th December, the shutting of the gates against King James, and burn an effigy of the traitor Lundy. On the 12th August they commemorate the re-opening of the gates and the raising of the siege.

At the double Bastion, beyond, where the ramparts turn to the left, is the great gun "*Roaring Meg*," so called from the loyal fashion in which she gave voice to her defence.

At *Bishop's Gate* descend to Bishop Street, for this is the most imposing part of the city. On the right is the Court House, and behind it

THE CATHEDRAL. This, one of the most interesting though not of the most handsome churches of Ireland, was built in Charles the First's reign, about 56 years before the great siege, and contains in its tower bells originally presented by that monarch. It stands over an ancient sally-port once connected with the town ramparts ; and the tower commands fine views of the city and neighbourhood, which should certainly be seen.

The extension at the chancel end, and the many alterations and additions carried out in 1887, have almost transformed the building.

Within the entrance door is a curious wall-tablet containing in its inscription the date 1633, and the quaint words :—

If storm covld speake
Then Londons prayse
Shovld sovnde who
Bvilt this chvrch and
Cittie from the grovnde
VAUGHAN AED

Near this is the historic shell sent into the city from General Hamilton during the siege. It contained the general's terms of

surrender, and drew from the garrison the famous reply "No Surrender."

The *Bishop's Throne* at the east end of the nave should be noticed, as well as the *Banners*. The originals of the latter were taken from the French troops during the siege, and have been replaced by "restorations" several times. There is a story that the wood of the front of the *organ* was, like that at Trinity College, Dublin, from a wrecked Spanish ship, but this must be taken *cum grano*.

Instead of, or after completing the round of the walls along the eastern side, the centre of the city—called here as in many other Irish towns "The Diamond"—should be seen.

St. Eugene's R.C. Cathedral lies on the western side of the town, and on the same side, in the slummy "*St. Columb's Wells*," are *St. Columb's Stone* and *Well*.

St. Columbkill's College, a Roman Catholic Institution in Bishop Street, was originally built by the fourth Earl of Bristol, Bishop of Derry, as a country mansion.

About a mile from the city is the Magee Presbyterian College, a handsome building which cost £20,000, left by Mrs. Magee of Dublin for the training of Presbyterian ministers in Ireland. By Act of Parliament, the professors of this college, with those of the Presbyterian College, Belfast, form the Presbyterian Faculty of Divinity for the conferring of degrees in divinity.

The town is an important seat of the linen manufacture, but the staple is shirt-making, which employs more than 20,000 hands, mostly female. It also possesses shipbuilding yards, iron foundries, distilleries, and breweries. The harbour is commodious, and a very large coasting trade is carried on. There is regular steam communication with Glasgow and several English ports. The Allan and the Anchor Lines of Atlantic steamers call at Moville, where they are met by a steam tender from Londonderry.

About 3 miles below the bridge is *Boom Hall*, on the left bank of the river. In the grounds can still be seen the stone to which was tied the cable which held up the "Boom" of the besiegers (*see above, page 330*). *Culmore Fort*, the destruction of which was a great event of this stirring time, is on the opposite shore, and 3 miles farther down.

EXCURSIONS FROM LONDONDERERRY

I. TO PORTRUSH AND THE CAUSEWAY (41 miles).

For a considerable distance the railway line lies along the south-east shore of Lough Foyle, a triangular arm of the sea about 15 miles long by 10 wide, with extensive sandbanks on the sides, and a large sandy island, Shell Island, in its centre.

Soon after passing Carrichue, a branch line about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles in length leads from *Limavady Junction* to *Limavady*, formerly *Newtonlimavady* (pop. 2796; Hotel: Alexander Arms), a clean and well-built town of great antiquity, once the residence of the celebrated Irish chieftains the O'Cahans, whose castle at the head of a romantic glen was called Limavady or the Dog's Leap.

Every visitor here, of course, will have read Thackeray's amusing lines upon "Peg"—

Beauty is not rare
In the land of Paddy;
Fair beyond compare
Is Peg of Limavaddy.
Citizen or squire,
Tory, Whig, or Radical
would all desire
Peg of Limavaddy.

But they may not recognise in the present hostelry that poet's "inn," "the humble pinthouse, Where you may procure Whiskey and potatoes."

From the above Junction the line curves round the foot of *Binenenagh Cliff* (1235 feet), which is a splendid view-point and quite worth a climb. Away on the left the flat triangular *Strand of Magilligan* stretches towards Inishowen Head, thus nearly land-locking the Foyle.

At Bellarena, the seat of the late Sir Frederick Heygate, Bart., the scenery on the right becomes more picturesque, the cliff rising to a considerable height overhead. Between Bellarena and Magilligan the cliffs are especially fine, though they continue all the way to *Downhill*, where stands the mansion of Sir H. Hervey Bruce, Bart., erected by his kinsman, the late

Earl of Bristol, when Bishop of Derry. Some years ago it was accidentally burned, but it has since been rebuilt. The line now lies along the west side of the river Bann to Coleraine (see page 301).

II. THE GRIANAN OF AILEACH.

The Grianan of Aileach ($5\frac{1}{2}$ miles; nearest station, Bridge End) is to the North of Ireland what Dun Aengus is to the Aran Isles and Staigue Fort is to Kerry; it is one of the finest specimens of early forts in our country (see p. 211, Galway Section). On the hill-top, 800 feet above the sea, there still stands to-day the circular wall which, according to tradition, once enclosed the palace of the Hy-Niall princes. These were the sons and grandsons of King Niall of the Nine Hostages, who was overlord of the North of Ireland—or, as it was called later, "Ulidia" or Ulster—in the fourth century. It may have been built even at an earlier date.

The name means "The Palace of the Stone Fort," but it is now so bare a ruin that it derives all its interest from the romantic legends which make it the home of kings and the tomb of sleeping warriors.

One old story tells how beneath this hoary cashel, which
"Smiles on the valleys of green Inishowen,"

sleeps a troop of horsemen of Hugh O'Neil. There will they lie bewitched in sleep until a call to arms on behalf of their distressful country shall some day break the spell. Once only, we are told, has a bold adventurer interrupted their long slumber. Fully armed, each horseman was seen lying by his steed, bridle in hand. At last one awoke with the cry, "Is the time come?" but receiving no answer from the terrified intruder, he fell back again asleep. (See O'Donovan.)

The fort has only one entrance, is surrounded by three concentric circles, and contains a small oblong ruin, which is probably of later date.

III. INISHOWEN HEAD

[24 miles; steamer to Moville (18 miles) every week-day; mail car every week-day morning and afternoon to Moville.]

On the west side of the upper end of Lough Foyle is the village of Eglinton (formerly called Muff), so named after Lord

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Eglinton, a late Lord-lieutenant of Ireland. Leaving Eglinton, and continuing on the side of the lough, in the shallow sand-banks of which numerous wading and swimming birds are constantly disporting themselves, we see on the left Eskahen (1377 feet) and Crockglass (1295 feet), and before us the village of Carrowkeel, north of which the road is enlivened by numerous summer residences. Red Castle, once a seat of the Careys, and White Castle, with the adjoining ruins of an old mansion, are close to the road overlooking the lough.

Speaking of the west side of Lough Foyle, Sir Walter Scott says: "Nothing can be more favourable than this specimen of Ireland—a beautiful variety of cultivated slopes, intermixed with banks of wood; rocks skirted with a distant ridge of heathy hills, watered by various brooks; the glens or banks being in general planted or covered with copse."

Moville (18 miles; pop. 1200; *Hotel*: M'Connell's) is a clean, pleasant town, finely sheltered by high hills from the western gales and possessing a good beach for bathing, where the American mail steamers of the Anchor and Allan Lines stop once a week on their way between Glasgow and New York.

It is a pleasant run of 3 miles along the Wash to *Green Castle* (*Hotel*), where are the remains of the old "castle" of De Burgo, an early fortress reminding us of the contemporary tower guarding the Green Castle of Carlingsford Lough.

Then the sea views stretch away eastwards as far as Portrush and the Causeway Cliffs, and the long sandy promontory of Macgilligan is left behind as we near

Inishowen Head (24 miles) and its two lighthouses. From this head, and still better from the hill behind it—Crockalaghta, 567 feet high, and an outer foot of Crocknasmug—is obtained a fine view of the coasts of Londonderry and Antrim. Portstewart, Portrush, the Skerries and Benbane Head near the Causeway can all be seen. The Slieveacarn cliff of Rathlin Island rises to 447 feet (Inishowen Head is 300 feet), but it is probably too far to be seen, being 27 miles away, and beyond Benbane.

THE DONEGAL HIGHLANDS.

DONEGAL is indeed a land of intermittent beauty. Here and there you have a noble mountain-group, a striking and graceful peak, or some mighty sea-cliff, rich in every tint of nature. You will find fair loughs deep set amid encircling hills, and wild, green glens dipping to the sea, dotted sometimes with rude grey stones that tell of the early missionaries and their art. A district so varied, with both surface and sea-coast of such unusually broken character, cannot fail to supply the tourist with many interesting features. But though occasionally those features are concentrated, as, for instance, around the Gweedore loughs, one must often be prepared to pass over intervening stretches of comparatively dull country—open canvas, as it were, between the pictures of the panorama. The attractions of the latter pictures, however, are perhaps enhanced by the difficulty of getting at them; therefore let not the Londoner, accustomed to the rush of "the Underground" and the City 'Bus, fight shy of some new experiences, but believe our assurances that, in spite of these characteristics, he will find in the Wild Highlands of the North-West much to see and enjoy.

The best scenery in the southern part of the country will be found about the coast between Slieve League and Slieve Tooey, the little-known Blue Stack Mountains, or around Glengesh and Lough Finn. For this part Carrick, Glencolumbkille, Ardara, and perhaps Killybegs make good headquarters. Errigal, in the north-west district, is the central point of a fine group of mountains which can be well explored from Gweedore, or, in a less degree, from Gartan Lough. Horn Head, guarding Sheep-haven, offers delightful rambles near Dunsfanaghy, whilst the hotels of Rosapenna, Portsalon and Buncrana are drawing increasing numbers to the interesting sea-lough scenery of Mulroy

Bay and Lough Swilly. The last-named hostelry is also a good headquarters for those who would climb Slieve Snacht or the hills and headlands of Inishowen.

For the cyclist there are two facts of importance : the roads generally throughout the district have a good surface, and though some nasty hills may be found, as at Glengesh and Creeslough, the riding on the whole comes second only to that in Kerry and Connemara. On the other hand, the direction of the wind will become as serious a matter of consideration as when going a-fishing. The prevailing wind comes in from the south-west, and often with tremendous force, as we have found to our cost. It is, therefore, obvious that the wise "wheeler" is he who starts the tour from the southern end.

The winds, though strong, are, as a rule, like the climate of this western coast, quite warm and soft ; and the tourist who remembers that Ireland is on the same latitude as the tracts of perpetual snow in Labrador, will be as much struck with this as when he has first found the arbutus blooming in Kerry with a luxuriance no less than it has in Portugal. The explanation will be found in the Gulf Stream, whose heated waters wash all these western shores on their journey from Mexico to the Nord Cap.

"Ever-showered-upon Donegal" is the name given to the country by a well-known fisherman. And, indeed, the proximity to the Atlantic accounts not only for the broken character of these coasts, but also for the depth of rainfall. For this is the first barrier touched by the rain-clouds travelling eastward. Fortunately for the reputation of English and Continental rain-gauges, the great bulk of the clouds is exhausted before reaching Great Britain.

In its wealth of mountains Donegal is to the north-west what Connaught and Kerry are to the west and south-west ; whilst to the keen mountaineer it offers a field which is of far wider extent, and contains "climbs" of hardly less interest than the Mourne in County Down. A glance at the map shows the principal groups lying at the four ends, as it were, of an

to the Lower Silurian formation, and are of an age and character similar to those of the West Galway and Mayo Highlands. He will hardly need to be reminded that the rocks throughout Donegal are the oldest rocks in Ireland, "unless we suppose the existence of a still earlier range formed of the Archean rocks of South Donegal and Tyrone." Granite appears chiefly in the triangular district between Lough Veagh, the Bloody Foreland and Gweebarra Bay, including "The Rosses."

Round towers, elsewhere so common, are hard to find west of the Foyle river, but the archaeologist will take heart on hearing Dr. MacDevitt's statement that "in early remains Donegal is unsurpassed" (!).

Lastly, we bid the fisherman come to a country which is pre-eminently noted as affording good sport, but with two words of caution. He will find the spring not so good a season here as the summer and autumn. If, again, he is favoured with several good seasons consecutively he will be lucky.

Although Bundoran is practically outside the "Highlands" we include it among the fisheries of the north-west. Near it are the two rivers Drowes and Bradoge and Lough Melvin, all three well known to fishers. Ballyshannon also attracts anglers, and in Lough Eske and some rivers in the neighbourhood of Donegal town (p. 344) salmon, trout and char can be had. West of this are some rivers running into Tawny Bay, Glen and Maghera, which afford fair sport. For these Carrick, Glen and Ardara are good centres.

Dungloe was once the "Ultima Thule" of anglers, and a few years back, before the recent invasion of fishing-rods, some splendid seasons were recorded. Loughs in scores surround it (p. 357). Farther north is Gweedore, with a venerable reputation. Between this and Loch Swilly the fisherman should whip Lough Veagh and its river, Gartan Lough, and the Lannan, which runs into Kilmacrennan (p. 355). If you are staying at Rathmelton, try Lough Fern or the streams falling into Mulroy Bay, which can also be reached from Portsalon and Rosapenna. The more remote Falcarragh has accommodation for those who experiment on Lough Lagha and the neighbouring waters.

It is an interesting fact that as late as 1880 the RED DEER (*Cervus elaphus*) "wandered amongst the wilds of Donegal." It still survives in the Killarney

THE DONEGAL COAST

(a) From the South

1. ENNISKILLEN TO BALLYSHANNON AND DONEGAL

The distance between Dublin and Enniskillen by the Gt. Northern Railway is covered by a good train service; and by starting from the city at 6 A.M. you can reach Enniskillen, at the south end of Lough Erne, in 4 hours, travelling by Dundalk and Clowes. You will find there the Lough Erne steamer waiting.

Cyclists will of course take the South Shore road along Lough Erne to Ballyshannon, noting the view at Ely Lodge. But for others, the best way, by far, will be down the lough by steamer (see pink pages). A pleasant two hours' blow on what is constantly—but we think foolishly—called the “Irish Lucerne” brings you to Castle Caldwell station, where you catch a special train to Belleek and Ballyshannon. These places are described in the Galway Section, p. 250.

Those who must hurry the whole way from Enniskillen may do so by train. They may change at Bundoran Junction (8 m.) into the same train which meets the steamer at the other end of the lough. The scenery is dull.

Anglers will find good centres at Bundoran or Ballyshannon. From both they can reach Lough Melvin, famous for its salmon and “gillaroo,” or try for grilse in the Kilcoo river above it. The Drowes river near Bundoran affords trout-fishing, and the Erne, by Ballyshannon, contains trout, gillaroo and salmon. Lough Derg can easily be reached from Pettigo station.

In Lough Derg is Saint's Island, on which Davoc, the follower of St. Patrick, founded a famous monastery, which for fourteen centuries has for the pious remained a celebrated centre of pilgrimages.

The story runs that St. Patrick in his solitary devotions here obtained in answer to prayer a vision of the souls in Purgatory. As he was praying,

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"Lo ! before his heaven-touched fancy the regions of Purgatory sprang into existence, and he saw the souls of millions undergoing the process of purification. . . . St. Patrick, awed by the vision, departed from the cave, and ordered that henceforth the island should be a terrestrial Purgatory, where sinners could wash off all their sins by prayer and fasting" (MacDevitt).

The spot is still frequented by hundreds of pilgrims, who between June and August come to spend their annual "retreat" at St. Patrick's Purgatory.

Between Ballyshannon and Donegal town there is no rail, but a fair cycling road of $14\frac{1}{2}$ miles unites them, and a car which leaves Ballyshannon in the late afternoon does the journey in 2 hours (*see pink pages*).

2. OMAGH AND STRABANE TO DONEGAL.

Another route for reaching Donegal town by railway throughout is that taken by the G. Northern Railway through Portadown and Omagh to Strabane, from which the Donegal railway extends westwards 32 miles to Donegal station.

This passes through pleasant country along the upper Shrule river between Omagh (p. 328) and Strabane, but the most interesting section is along the latter part of the journey.

On the direct road between Strabane and Letterkenny, 7 miles from the former, is Raphoe (formerly Rath-Boh), "one of the oldest towns in Ireland," and distinguished as giving part of the name to the diocese of Derry and Raphoe. The 18th-century Cathedral probably stands on the foundations of the early church which Adamnan built here in the 7th century to give larger accommodation for the monastery founded by St. Columba.

From Strabane (p. 328) the line keeps close by the stream of the Finn, and ascends the valley which was the scene of many a desperate encounter between the armies of the O'Donnells and the O'Neils in the 15th and 16th centuries, to Stranorlar (14 m.; Hotel: Queen's Arm), the sister town of Ballybofey, on the other side of the river (Hotels: Magee's, M'Glinchy's).

From Stranorlar a northern branch of the Donegal railway continues up the valley of the Finn, a wild country of no great interest, with the "Blue Stacks" away on the left and Cark Mountain on the right; and climbing to

By this narrow-gauge line the central section of the "Donegal Tour" may be struck without doing the circular journey (57 miles) between Donegal and Glenties. But as this cuts out the beauties of Slieve League and its neighbouring coasts, this is not recommended if you are making your first plunge into the country.

Leaving Stranorlar station we turn a curve and then face the Blue Stack mountains, the highest points, with "Blue Stack" (2219), their chief summit, lying on the right. The rail climbs a dull valley to Lough Mourne. Less than 2 miles beyond is the top of Barnesmore Gap, the principal pass through this group of mountains. Near the top are some ancient "Danish" stone forts, and Rapin's Castle. The scenery improves as the line descends within view of the green shores of Lough Eask, on the right.

The cycling over this pass is the only troublesome bit of the otherwise satisfactory road between Strabane and Donegal, a distance of 33 miles.

3. LETTERKENNY TO SOUTH DONEGAL.

Cyclists who start from Londonderry and ride through Newton Cunningham to Letterkenny (a run of 20 miles) to enter Donegal by this route, will find moderately good roads throughout.

A railway 25 miles in length goes from Derry through Junction (whence a short northern branch turns off to Buncrana) to

LETTERKENNY.

RAILWAY STATIONS.—L'Derry and Lough Swilly Railway Company at the eastern, or Lough Swilly end of town.

HOTEL.—Hegarty's.

CARS.—See pink pages.

Letterkenny has attraction for the man of business rather than the tourist. Its single thoroughfare, and the presence of the large asylum, to say nothing of the workhouse, give it a somewhat oppressive air. The Roman Catholic Cathedral, on the other hand, dominating all from its high position, is to be an imposing modern building; and the connection which the town has with the history of T. Wolfe Tone is interesting.

In the fight off Tory Island in '98 between Warren's ships and the French, Wolfe Tone was on board the *Hocle* commanding one of the batteries. The engagement lasted six hours and he fought with desperation. "When the *Hocle* struck and was taken into Lough Swilly the prisoners were marched to Letterkenny. The officers, amongst whom Tone passed for a Frenchman, were invited to breakfast at Lord Cavan's. One of the guests, recognising Tone, addressed him by name, and denounced him to the host."

DISTANCES (Rail).—Dublin, 188; Belfast, 125; Derry, 25; Buncrana, 25; Strabane, 39 $\frac{1}{2}$; Stranorlar, 58 $\frac{1}{2}$; Glenties, 78; Donegal, 71 $\frac{1}{2}$.

(Cycling).—Derry, 20; Strabane, 15; Stranorlar, 24; Glenties, 27; Ardara, 32; Donegal, 42; Gweedore, 26; Dunfanaghy, 20; Rosapenna, 24; Milford, 13; Ramelton, 7; Buncrana, 24.

For the routes from Letterkenny to northern Donegal see p. 372.

To the southern part of the country cyclists can go either (a) through Pluck and Raphoe to Stranorlar (24 miles), and thence over *Barnesmore Gap* to Donegal (42 miles, p. 342); or (b) up the higher Swilly to its source near Meenaboll Hill, and crossing the pass there (780 feet) by a good road, descend by the side of the Light Railway and Lough Finn to Glenties (27 miles) and Ardara (32 miles); see p. 352. The similar quality of both the road and scenery leave little to choose between these two routes.

DONEGAL.

HOTELS.—Aran Arms ; Commercial.

CARS.—See pink pages.

Dun-nan Gal—“the Fort of the Stranger”—owes its rise and fame to two ladies, Nuala and Fingalla, the first and second wives of Hugh Roe, who in the 15th century founded the monastery. Commercially it has had little opportunity of making any mark in the world, for nature has given it but inferior advantages as a port ; nor is it a place of any great beauty. But, on the other hand, as the home and last resting-place of many of the great O'Donnell family, it cannot fail to interest the general tourist. There is, besides, a remnant of its once famous Franciscan Abbey. It is only a remnant, but some of the church still stands, and there are arches of the cloisters remaining. It was founded (1474) by the first wife of “Hugh Roe,” mentioned above, and completed by her successor. It was richly endowed by O'Donnells ; some of the family retired late in life to its cloisters, and many were buried in its tombs.

One of the most interesting years in its history was the year 1600, and the most striking figure of that time was the famous Red Hugh. His romantic story may be found briefly told in Dr. MacDevitt's pages. His capture whilst at mess by Perrott's sailors, his imprisonment at Dublin, and his escape in the depth of winter, at the second attempt, are well worth reading. Hugh's ambitious design of being the exterminator of the English on the west was thwarted by his cousin Nial the Fierce, who, jealous and unsuccessful, went over to the English, and borrowing their men, crossed from the east coast, turned out the friars from Donegal Abbey, and made it his stronghold. On the 10th of September a fire broke out which burnt down most of the building.

Strangely enough, in its greatest straits the monastery achieved its greatest success. For the friars returned, and built huts amid the ruined walls. "In these cottages, during four years and a half between 1632 and 1636, was written the chronicle known as the *Annals of the Four Masters*. It contains a history of Ireland from the earliest times down to 1616, and was written in Irish by four scholars of the Franciscan Order, now buried beneath the ruins. The translation was not completed until 1845. The work has been described as "the final winding-up of the affairs of a people who had preserved their nationality and independence for a space of over 2000 years, till their complete overthrow about the time at which this work was compiled." It embraces the history of the country from the year 1616 back to a date as remote as 2884 B.C., and the book "consisted of 11,000 quarto pages."

The most picturesque building in the town is the Castle of the O'Donnells. For its first castle Donegal was indebted to Hugh Roe, the O'Donnell whose wives founded the Abbey and erected a large mansion here in Henry VII.'s reign. After this had been wrecked a fine Elizabethan building was raised in its place by Sir Basil Brook, of which we can see to-day a considerable part remaining. The most pleasing bit is perhaps the restored turret; but the *fireplace* in the dressing-room, bearing the Brook Arms, should certainly be observed.

The "Diamond" or central space, a common feature in Irish towns, will be noticed. Adjoining it are the chief hotels.

DISTANCES. (Rail).—Dublin, 181; Belfast, 118; Londonderry, 46½; Stranorlar, 18; Ballyshannon, 14½; Bundoran, 18½; Enniskillen, 54½; Killybogs, 19.

(Road).—Sligo, 40½; Carrick, 29; Rosapenna, 118½; Letterkenny, 42.

The angler can make the town a convenient centre for the trout-fishing on Lough Derg (14 miles) and the rivers Eanymore and Eanybeg (8 miles). Lough Eske, which contains salmon, trout, and some char, is only 5 miles away.

THE DONEGAL COAST TOUR.

Combined rail and car tickets are issued by the Donegal Railway Company at a moderate charge, which enable the tourist to start at Donegal, Strabane, Stranorlar or Killybogs. The outline of the tour, if taken throughout without extra breaks, is as follows: Early morning train (about 7 A.M.) from Donegal to *Killybogs*. About 20 or 30 minutes after the arrival

of this train the tourist car starts out of Killybegs, and passing through Carrick reaches Ardara, where a stop is made for lunch. Glenties is passed between 4 and 5 o'clock, and you are put down in Dungloe a little before the dinner hour. This is the resting-place for the night. At about 9 next morning the car leaves Dungloe for Gweedore, and Dunfanaghy is reached in the afternoon. After lunch a start is made about 4, and the car journey is completed at Rosapenna about $\frac{1}{2}$ hour before *table d'hole* time.

Such is, as we have said, the programme of the direct journey without extra "breaks"; but we strongly recommend the traveller who is not bound to scuttle through in the shortest possible time to make a divergence at several points.

Carrick and Glencolumbkille should be visited at all costs, for the sake of Slieve League, Slieve Tooey and the "Glen." There are many excursions to be made in this neighbourhood, and at least 3 or 4 days should be allowed. No fishermen will pass Dungloe without a visit to some of the loughs on the Rosses; and he who rushes through Gweedore without climbing Errigal, or fails to ascend Muckish from either Falcarragh or Dunfanaghy, will live to regret his lost opportunities. Horn Head deserves at least a day or two. We here, of course, only offer a few brief suggestions. There are many other fine bits which can only be seen—much less appreciated—by breaking away from the rigidly drawn "Express" route, and exploring on one's own hook.

For the time-table of the whole route see pink pages.

Donegal to Killybega.

Cyclists will have little difficulty in finding their way, for the road is never far away from the railway, and is marked throughout by telegraph posts. They will have to take to their feet up the steep hill about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles out of Donegal, but the surface is generally fair.

Mr. Balfour's Light Railway runs through 19 miles of pleasant coast scenery, and skirts the heads of four inlets. The best country is near *Mount Charles* (4 miles; small inn), a pleasant village just eastward of The Hall, the seat of the Marquis of Conyngham, and near the head of Inver Bay. Here is St. Naalis's village of *Inver* (6 miles, formerly *Imber-Naalis*),

between which and MacSwyne's Bay is a long narrow peninsula of more than six miles in length, with a lighthouse at the far end known as St. John's Point. A castle and the next bay, which it overlooks, still bear the name of the once famous family of MacSwine or MacSweeney, who boasted of a direct descent from King Nial "of the Black Knee," and who, owing to their far-famed physique, supplied many a band of the mailed "gallowglasses" in native armies. Part of the same family settled on the northern district round Mulroy Bay (p. 366).

From Inver Bridge a dreary road crosses the hills to Ardara (11 miles).

KILLYBEGS.

HOTELS.—Coane's; Rogers'; Royal Bay View.

DISTANCES.—Donegal (rail), 19; Carrick (road), 10; Ardara, 33 (car route), 11 (direct); Rosapenna, 9 $\frac{1}{2}$.

CARS (see pink pages) depart for Carrick and Rosapenna in early morning.

Not long ago the Royal Commission recommended this as a national harbour, and it seems not impossible that some day it may be famous as a port of call for Atlantic "Liners."

The village is nicely situated on the edge of its large and natural land-locked harbour, almost circular in shape, in which ships of large size can anchor at any state of the tide. During the wars with England in the 16th and 17th centuries Spanish ships often used to enter it with supplies for the O'Donnell chieftains.

A visit should be paid to Fintragh Bay, 2 miles west, where there is a beautiful strand for bathers. *Fintragh House* possesses an excellent garden and grounds rich in beautiful shrubs.

The stranger should also visit the curious rocks called *Muckross Market House*—5 miles beyond Fintragh—some remarkable sea cliffs excavated by the waves so as to look like rectangular roofed chambers. On the top of the heads there is a Druidical circle, and the remains of a Danish fort close at hand.

From Killybegs to Carrick you have 10 miles of delightful country, undulating and breezy, and though the cyclist, still keeping to the telegraph wires, will find the half-way descent into the Kilcar valleys a steep one, it affords some charming

CARRICK.

HOTEL.—The Glencolumbkille (*comfortable*).

DISTANCES.—Donegal, 29; Killybegs, 10; Ardara, 22; Slieve League, 8 to 7; Glencolumbkille, 6 (direct, or by Slieve League and Coast, 12½ to 16).

CARS.—See pink pages.

Carrick is undoubtedly one of the pleasantest centres in Ireland, and can offer excursions of exceptional interest. The village and its neighbourhood was a favourite one with the late Sir Frederick Leighton, whose luggage, lettered "F. L.", we noticed in the hall of the hotel only a few months before his death.

Anglers will find trout and perhaps salmon in the Glen, *the* river of this peninsula, and the Owenwee; and there are three loughs among the hills, each within 5 miles of Carrick.

The excursion *par excellence*, for which all tourists would do well to stay in the village at least one night, is to

Slieve League, "the Mountain of the Flag Stones." The best way to ascend this from Carrick is to turn from the cross-ways down-stream along the west, or mountain side of the Glen River and of Teelin Bay. In a little over 1½ mile turn right to *Carrigan Head*, a fine headland of several hundred feet in height. Hence the road bends sharply back again to right towards Bunglass Point. Ponies can be taken to the foot of this latter.

If instead of continuing as far as the above right-hand turning to Carrigan Head, you turn right before crossing the second important stream out of Carrick, you may follow a good road—the Pilgrims' Road—up to the summit. This is considerably shorter, but uninteresting. It misses the rise over Bunglass.

To every tourist in the West of Ireland our advice is—See the view from Bunglass at all costs! This one gem is worth all the other rocks of Ireland put together. The name, which probably means "the Green Base," is given either to the southern spur of Slieve League, which falls away due south from the mountain proper to Carrigan Head; or to the green sea below under shelter of that spur. Local ideas are not precise; but local appreciation of the scenery here is strong, and expresses itself in the name given to the top of this particular

cliff. It is called the *Auvark Mor* or "Great View." Once seen in morning sunshine, this view of the southern face of Slieve League rising steeply from the sea to the height of 1889 feet can never be forgotten; the impressiveness and matchless colouring of the rock defy description; its beauty must be seen to be believed.

Mr. H. C. Hart, in his *Climbing in Ireland*, finds nothing comparable with this assemblage of rock-ruins, except "the wonderful cliff seen in Yellowstone Park from 'Inspiration Point.'"

Still ascending, you reach, a little beyond Bunglass, the Eagle's Nest; and about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile farther, the One Man's Path begins. There has been much silly exaggeration among the old descriptions of this. Nowadays, when so many ladies spend their holidays in seeking out and "traversing" all the more difficult crags in the Alps and the Cumberland Fells we should be laughed at if we spoke of the One Man's Path as dangerous. If we add that though in crossing some of the "Flagstones" you will have to go "on all fours," we have on the other hand never heard of any lady who experienced any serious difficulty on it, we indicate sufficiently the dangers of this so-called precipice.

By turning to the right from the lower end of the "Path" you may strike the *Old Man's Path*, and avoid the Flagstones.

A little beyond the upper end of the One Man's Path is the eastern top of Slieve League. This is 1889 feet, and archaeologically more interesting than the actual summit. For there are still here, only some 500 paces inland from the cliff edge, the weather-beaten ruins of the old cloud-swept Oratories of St. Hugh Macbracken (locally "Macbreacna") and Bishop Asicus. From the account quoted by Dr. MacDevitt, these would appear to have lived an elevated life here some time in the 6th century.

The story runs that Asicus once uttered a falsehood, which so weighed upon his conscience that he resigned his see, and in spite of the urgent request of his followers withdrew to this lonely spot and lived for seven years as a hermit. The block of buildings seem to have measured about 45 feet in length. On the north-east and north-west are sacred wells, and to the north spring. Fragments of tea-cups, bottle-ends and hair-pins still testify to the devotion of pilgrims.

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and inaccessible islands off the west coast, whereas the mountain tops and the islands in the mountain tarns of Ireland, offer just as striking examples of anchorite establishments as do her western islands. Slieve Donard, Slieve Gullion, Slieve Liag, Brandon Mountain in Kerry are still crowded by the bee-hive cells and cashels of saints."

Splendid, indeed, was the view that cheered the lonely Domhanghard in his cell on the summit of Slieve Donard but we venture to think the view which Macbracken and Asicus enjoyed was the finer of the two.

The actual Summit lies a few minutes' walk farther west, and you will find it worth while to go thus far, so as to see the curious rock-pinnacles—chimney-stacks, as they have been called,—which stand on the ridges below the cliff-edge. The summit is 1972 feet.

The view is very varied and extensive, reaching northwards to Sturrall and Slieve Tooey, and to Errigal (N.E.) on the right of them. Eastwards St. John's Point is more interesting than the hazy flats round Loughs Erne and Melvin, but you get just a glimpse south-east of the hills beyond Manor Hamilton in which the Shannon rises. Due south is Sligo Bay, just in front of it is Inismurray island, the delight of the antiquary; and left of it Benbulben. To the right of the island, some 55 miles away, south-west, you can perhaps see Nephin above Lough Conn in Mayo.

One writer would have us see 90 miles farther, even as far as Croagh Patrick; but the great distance, and the fact that the latter is more than 100 feet lower than, and exactly in a line behind Nephin, are strong reasons for thinking that he has confused the two peaks.

A repaying walk westwards leads to Glencolumbkille along the coast. The whole distance is about $9\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Leaving the next hill, Leaham, on your right you make for Malin-beg (4 miles), a little village on the cliffs facing Malin O'Byrne Island, the most westerly village in Donegal, and a favourite with the late Sir Frederick Leighton whose quaint holiday bazaar may be seen at the Coast Guard Station.

The famous legend of Malin-beg and Slieve League—"The Story of the Sparrows"—should be read in *The Donegal Highlands*.

At the far end of Malin Bay is Malin More ($6\frac{1}{2}$ miles), and still keeping to the west you turn along Glen Bay to Glencolumbkille.

Carrick to Glencolumbkille.—This may be done either—(a) by the direct road (6 miles), which passes the Hotel at Carrick, and following the stream of the *Owenbee*, bears right and left again at Lough Oona (2½ miles), and enters the village (6½ miles) after crossing the low hills; or (b) by the cliff path over Slieve League described just above. This latter, taken altogether as suggested, makes an excursion of about 17 miles.

Glencolumbkille (Hotel).—Botanists will find in this remote valley some specimens that are worth their hunting, whilst to the general tourist it has uncommon attractions as the scene of St. Columba's labours and the spot where the Saint planted his monastery. The place to-day abounds in remains of his settlement, and the Protestant Church is said to stand on the site of the religious house which he founded. The cliff scenery north of the bay is also good, and no visitor to Glencolumbkille or Carrick should omit the walk past the Saint's Bed to Glen Head and Sturrall, at least.

Nine generations before St. Columba appeared here in "Sean-Glean," as it was called, his birth was foretold, if legend is to be believed, by Fin-McCoul. When he came it was in obedience to an angelic command, which bade him expel from this plague-stricken village the host of fierce demons which infested it. He lost his friend Coarc in the fight, but victory favoured him at last, when invoking the sacred name he hurled forward his famous bell and blue-hued stone, and so drove the band of evil ones through a rock-cleft into the sea.

It was probably for the above bell that the bell-shrine of Conall Cael was made. This is still treasured to-day, (in the British Museum?) as one of the six "beautiful reliquaries" of the kind which still survive.

Of the many early crosses, incised with sacred emblems, one or two of the best may be seen at the eastern end of the village. At the far western end of the glen, or rather on the hill-side by the path which ascends there to Glen Head, are the Saint's Bed, the Saint's Well, and the miraculous Eye Stone. Piles of stones surmounted by rude crosses or slabs will be noticed dotted along the meadows. Before leaving be sure to see the "Souterrain," in the graveyard of the church at the east end of the village. This is a curious excavation underground, consisting of a central chamber with two approaching passages east and west, the whole length measuring about 50 feet.

Local story tells of Prince Charlie's visit here, whilst he waited to make his escape from this coast.

From Glencolumbkille to Ardara by coast (18 miles) makes a

From Carrick to Ardara by the public car route, a distance of 22 miles, the cyclist will find at first good wheeling along the Glen and Crow rivers, but at the end of 9 miles care will be necessary, where the steep but interesting road descends from Glengesh Pass (900 feet). Glengesh Hill (1652 feet) rises on the right hand, which commands miles of the broken western coast as far as the North Aran Island, and to the north-east the Derryveighs round Slieve Snacht and Errigal. The Pass is a fine bit of wild Donegal.

If preferred, an easier and duller journey may be taken to Killybegs and northwards again, thence by "Nick of the Barr"—22 miles in all.

Ardara (*Hotel: Nesbitt Arms; Cars, see pink pages*) is one of the neatest and most regularly built villages in Donegal. It is an excellent centre for exploring the striking scenery of the coast, and especially Loughros Point (6 miles), *Loughros Beg Bay*, with *Slieve Tooey* (1692 feet) looking down on the scene. Good trout and salmon fishing may be had at Ardara and Glenties in the loughs and streams of the neighbourhood. Some of the fishing is preserved, but leave may be obtained from the local agent. The rivers Owenee and Owenstocker afford fair sport. In Loughros Bay there are salmon. The Maghera Caves on the south coast of the bay are very curious. *Narin* is 6½ miles north, on Gweebarra Bay; it faces Inishkeel Island which contains the ancient church of Conall Caoil. The view from Dunmote Head is fine, and there are many ancient remains in the neighbourhood.

On the right of the road to Narin is passed the famous "Bed of Dermot and Grania," a cromlech near Kilclooney, of which the natives tell romantic legends.

At Ardara is the chief western centre of the Irish Industries Association, and the manufacture of homespun and all kinds of knitted hosiery employs many hands. A visit should by all means be paid to some of the workshops.

From Ardara to Glenties there is easy travelling along 6 miles of valley road, lying between the Owenstocker and Owenee streams.

GLENTIES.

RAILWAY STATION.—Donegal Railway.

HOTEL.—O'Donnell's; The Donegal Highlands.

CARA.—See pink pages.

Since the extension hither of the northern branch of the Donegal Railway from Stranorlar this prettily named village of 400 inhabitants has risen into importance. It is in pleasantly wooded country, and lies at the meeting of two anglers' streams, the Shallogan and the Owenee, and at the western feet of the spurs of the Blue Stack Mountains. It is noted for its huge poorhouse, and is a centre of the woollen shirt and homespun industries.

DISTANCES.—Dungloe, 13; Rosapenna, 56½; Ardara, 6; Carrick, 28; Mountcharles, 18; Stranorlar, 24½.

EXCURSIONS FROM GLENTIES.

Glenties will be found an excellent headquarters for that *rara avis*, the mountaineer among the Blue Stack Mountains. This untrodden group deserves more popularity, and for those who would gain some delightful views, even at the cost of the climb, we suggest the walk across the Blue Stack group to the southern line of the Donegal Railway, a tramp of about 19 or 20 miles.

Leave Glenties by the southern road bearing left to the Owenee river. A little beyond Martin's Bridge, about 5½ miles, bear right, and ascend Silver Hill (1979 feet). Turn from the top to your (E.) left to Laragh More (2211 feet). The Rinn Stack (2210 feet) the highest peak of the group, a bold mass of

dropping from the summit avoid precipitous rocks (E.) over Lough Belshada. The left-hand (N.E.) road is the quickest, which passing Ashdown Waterfall leads to Lough Eske Station, 4 miles from Donegal.

From Glenties the distance to the top of Silver Hill is about $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles, and to the top of the Blue Stack 10 miles.

Narin, on Gweebarra Bay, is mentioned on p. 352; it is about $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Glenties, and can be reached by a fairly straight and level road which turns away from the station and railway at the north-west end of the village.

From Glenties to Stranorlar ($24\frac{1}{2}$ miles) the road (good cycling) runs throughout near the railway. The best scenery is perhaps around Lough Finn, under Aghla Mountain, and the wildest part is between Ballinamore Station and Cloghan Station.

To Gartan Lough ($24\frac{1}{2}$ miles). This is one of the best trips from Glenties, but—unless there be a very stiff south-west wind blowing—the cyclist will probably enjoy the long rise to the high pass under Meenaboll Hill less than the traveller by foot or car. The surface is not bad as a rule, and good over the Pass mentioned.

At the north end of the village, where the Maas and Narin road turns seawards (L.), bear to the right and follow the railway. Aghla Mountain (1961 feet) rises on the right over south end of Lough Finn.¹ Keep the lake side passing Finntown (road L. to Dungloe) Inn and Finntown Station (R.); at fork beyond (11 miles) pass right-hand road to Stranorlar and continue to Meenaboll Hill ($15\frac{1}{2}$ miles).

This hill may be called the central point of Donegal; it is of considerable interest, not only on this account, but as being, with its N.E. shoulder "Binswilly," and "Meenirroy Hill," its shoulder on the south, the fons et origo of Letterkenny's river, the Swilly. As you stand here above the runnels on the east slope which drop to Letterkenny and swell past Rathmullen into the "Lough of Shadows" under Buncrana, with some 15 miles of the great Rosses district on your left between this and the western sea, with Lough Finn behind and Lough Cartan in front, you are upon the central connecting link between the Blue Stack Mountains of South Donegal and the northern highlands of the county which encircle the graceful Errigal.

Take the left-hand, new road, and bearing right $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles beyond, keep Lough Gartan on your left. From Gartan Bridge

¹ The name is derived from that of the Lady Fiana, of whom Dr. Joyce tells an interesting story in his Irish Place Names.

turn left to St. Columb's Hotel on the north shore of the lake (*good reportis*).

Lough Gartan (Gartan, like "garth" in the English Lakes, means "garden"). This name, though specially attached to the larger and lower lough, sometimes includes also the upper water of Longh Akibbon. It is distinctly an anglers' centre, and devotees of the "gut" will find in these waters, in the Lannan River, and several neighbouring loughs fair sport with trout and, according to report, salmon.

These lakes are, of course, best known from their association with Saint Columba. After allowing a liberal discount from the exaggerated stories we have of him, there are sufficient facts to show that without doubt he was a wonderful man, possessing "talents of the highest order and consummate prudence." Somewhere near the ruins of the ancient chapel on the W. shore of the upper Lake, Akibbon, about 521 A.D. Columba, "the Dove of the Churches," was born of princely family. His activity was marvellous, and "he was beloved by all." He travelled all over the North and founded cells or monasteries at Derry, Glencolumbkille, Kells, and other places. When about 40 years of age, for unknown reasons he sailed away with 12 disciples to Scotland and founded the great monastery on Iona, which "became the most famous in North Europe." Strangely enough, that house and the monastery built at Kells by his monks have entirely perished.¹ The marvellous "Book of Kells" (see Dublin Sect. p. 8) has been ascribed to Columba; but this, according to Miss Stokes, is a mistake. It is a copy of a version of the gospels introduced into Ireland perhaps after the year 600, and the "perfection of the writing" seems of later date. But that this astonishing piece of monkish art was worked in the monastery founded by Columba seems certain; it is now in Trinity College, Dublin. In the Dublin Museum also is the so-called "Gartan Bell of Columba."

The greater lake receives most of its waters from the streams falling from the *Glendoicans*, 6 miles south-west.

Kilmacrennan is about $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles away down the valley of the Lannan river, and for this either the road from *Belleville Park* or from Church Hill may be taken. Letterkenny lies about 11 miles south-east. The walk to Gweedore is done the reverse way, p. 360.

Glenties to Letterkenny, 21 miles.—Follow the Lough Gartan route, above, for $15\frac{1}{2}$ miles, as far as Meenaboll Hill; then keep direct down valley of the Swilly (R.).

Glenties to Dungloe.—Of two roads (*a*) the longest and most interesting (21 miles) is that which follows the Gartan Lough route (*abore*) for $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles to Finntown Inn, a little short of the Station; and then turning left with a fair surface reaches

¹ From Iona he appears to have borne his message into Northumberland, Norway, and perhaps Iceland!

Doochary Bridge in $13\frac{1}{2}$ miles. It crosses here the remarkable *Gweebarra—Glen-Veigh Valley*, which, running with crow-line straightness from Maas to Glen—a distance of 30 miles—divides the granite tract of the Rosses on its west from the main Silurian districts of the county. A steep zigzag lifts up out of Doochary Bridge, called "The Corkscrew," but the toiling cyclist will be repaid at the top by the road that runs $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles through the wild, lough-indented Rosses to Dungloe (see p. 357).

(b) Keep up by side of the railway from station for 3 miles; turn left away from railway; keep straight on direct to Ballynacarrick Ferry. A dullish road to right of Trawenagh Bay, to Dungloe (13 miles).

DUNGLOE

NEAREST RAILWAY STATIONS.—Finnstown, 12 m.; Glenties, 18 m.

HOTELS.—Boyle's; Sweeny's.

CARS.—See pink pages.

Dungloe—once called “the *Ultima Thule* of anglers in Ireland”—will have charms for every fisherman, charms indeed of no common order. Its fishery agents advertise the varied sport on no less than a hundred loughs, to say nothing of the fishing off the coast. The numerous wild-fowl also supply a fair amount of shooting, and there are some seals to be found off the shore. But with this we have said all. The ordinary tourist will find nothing of interest in the place, except, perhaps, the pleasures of the table, and the meeting with many fellow-travellers. It is a misfortune that the divisions of the public car journey do not allow the longer stay to be made at Gweedore, where there is so much more to do and see.

Professor Hull points out that, like the remarkable country south of the Connemara “Bens,” the “granitic moorlands” called *The Rosses*, between Slieve Shacht and the shores of the Atlantic, bear many evidences of ice action. Loughs and loughlets abound, and the indented coast is bordered by innumerable islands, of which the largest is Aran.

DISTANCES.—Glenries, 13; Carrick, 41; Donegal, 85; Gweedore, 13½; Ross-panna, 13½; Gartan Lough, 24½; Burton Port, 6.

Excursions may be made to Burton Port (*small hotel*), 5½ miles, and Croby Head, both of which afford good coast scenery; or to Aran Island (north), four sea miles from Burton Port.

Between *Dungloe* and *Gweedore* a fine journey through good mountain country may be had at the moderate cost of 26 miles of walking. It is probably one of the best "tramps" of the kind in Donegal.

Leave Dungloe by the wild but good road going eastward to *Doochary Bridge* ($7\frac{1}{2}$). From the latter place, at the foot of "the corkscrew" road, turn left along the west side of the Owenwee stream. Rising past Lough Barra (R.), and between *Sliere Snacht* (2240 feet) on your left and the Glendowans opposite to it, you stop at the summit (800 feet) of *the Pass*, and meeting the delightful view in front, down *Glen-Veigh*, turn up left, at a point 8 miles from Doochary Bridge. Keeping direct in the north-west line you pass over the *Derryveagh Mountains* into the *Poisoned Glen*, and continue straight forward to Dunlewy Church (19 miles) at the foot of the beautiful Errigal. The loughs of Dunlewy and Nacung, beyond, are before you, and at the far end of the latter water is *Gweedore Hotel*.

The direct road of $12\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Dungloe to Gweedore, recently made across a dreary bogland, goes straight north-east past Lough Anure (5 miles) and *Crolly Bridge*, on the Gweedore river, where there are an *Inn* and a pretty waterfall.

The old car road to *Gweedore* starts in a N.W. direction, and passes over Annagarry Bridge, in the heart of *The Rosses*, to Crolly Bridge, where it joins the new direct road. By this the total distance is $13\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

GWEEDORE.

HOTEL.—The Gweedore (good).

CARS.—See pink pages.

DISTANCES.—Dungloe, 12½; Falcarragh 10; Glenties, 25; Donegal (direct), 45; Letterkenny, 28 or 30; Derry, 55.

"What sort of fish do you catch here?" once asked a haughty stranger of Pat as he sat a-fishing. "Well, to tell you the truth," was the cool reply, "you niver can tell till you pull 'em up." To inquirers about the sport in Gweedore we must for the present give information smacking somewhat of similar indefiniteness. Fishermen, however, should try experiments on the Clady River (westward, below Brians Bridge), part of which is free to visitors at the hotel. Permission to fish Loughs Nacung and Altan can be obtained easily. "Hi Regan" recommends Lough Lagha (4½ miles eastward of Derrybeg).

To other visitors, if we may judge from our own experience, Gweedore will prove a delightful halting-place as long as the comforts of the hotel remain the same. For these latter, and, indeed, for the house itself our gratitude is due to Lord George Hill of Ballyarr, who created the place at great expense, and for forty years watched over its interest up to his death in 1879.

The nearest railway station is at Glenties, 25 miles.

The excursion is the ascent of Errigal (2466 feet), which rises over Dunlewy Church and Dunlewy House, at the far end of Dunlewy Lough. If not a cyclist, take a car along the excellent eastern road which skirts the two lakes. A little beyond the inn (5½ miles: *small* and *grimy*), and just short of the old Barracks, you will find the best point for a start. While

It is an interesting mountain in every way ; and in a high wind or fog is liable to give you a wild experience at the top. By this route there need be none of the dangers to be found on the precipitous part of the other sides. One great advantage it has : it is the *driest* mountain we have climbed in Ireland, the Mournes being second in this respect. The name means "the little church." The summit has two points united by a short razor-like edge.

The view is grand, and embraces most of the mountains which are worth seeing in N.W. Ireland, from Slieve League (S.W.) to Knocklayd (E.) in Antrim. The vast extent of waters, both of sea and lough, in addition to the splendid array of mountains seen, places it among the very finest view-points in Ireland if not in the whole kingdom.¹

Professor Hull refers to the quartzites to be seen in the rock of Errigal, and speaks of this beautiful mountain as a "peerless cone." During the "ice age" this group of heights appears to have been the central point of the N.W. Snowfield, the ice-flow radiating in several directions from hence. Slieve Snacht curiously enough bears a name which reminds us of the time when it was "enveloped by snow."

Slieve Snacht (2240 feet). As one of the best things about Snowdon is the picture it presents to those who climb the Glyders, so the view of Errigal which you have from the top of Slieve Snacht is as fine as that of any mountain seen from Errigal itself. The summits are very different, the latter being a hump of granite, grassy in many places and with some shelter. The only ascent we know by experience is that by the east side of the Derlin river, an extremely wild and very boggy route. The view obtained from the top was more than repaying.

To Gartan Lough by the Poisoned Glen ($1\frac{1}{2}$ miles). A good walk over mountainous country and among fine views. From Dunlewy Inn (p. 359) turn right, and at head of the Poisoned Glen bear left till you reach the ridge ; then south-east to the best view-point on the Glen-Veigh — Gweebarra road ($8\frac{1}{2}$ miles). Hence you have some good valley scenery to the left, over Lough Veigh.

¹ In 1895 we reached the top at 6.45 A.M. in a quickly moving mist, and the intermittent views over land and sea, seen through and over the clouds were most striking.

On the right are the Glendowans, and round the foot of these a road forks away eastward to Gartan Lough (*see p. 354*).

If after leaving the Glen-Veigh road you take the right-hand road in $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles you may reach Meenaboll Hill in another $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles, and so take the route to Glenties (*see p. 355*).

To Creealough by Muckish Gap (19 miles). Not so good an excursion as the last, but an interesting walk. Take the road to Errigal foot (p. 359), and continue round the base of that mountain N.E., passing under Dooish (right 8 miles) to Calabber Bridge. Here bear left to Muckish Gap ($13\frac{1}{2}$ miles), which is 800 feet up, and then right under Muckish ("Pig's Back") to Creealough (p. 363).

To Bunbeg it is $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles due west by a good cycling road; good, that is, as regards surface; but *terrible* if you have to face a good stiff Atlantic "whiff."¹ The village boasts a diminutive harbour and small inn. Turning due north you can follow a direct road to Derrybeg, $1\frac{1}{2}$ mile farther.² There is little to see at the *Bloody Foreland*, 5 miles beyond. Nor is this route to Falcarragh the best of the three from Gweedore.

To Falcarragh the wilder road of 90 miles through Calabber Bridge, and thence direct over Muckish Gap (800 feet) may be taken; but the direct car route which follows the first turn left off the Errigal road from Gweedore is only 10 miles.

Falcarragh (*alias* cross roads; *Hotel*: M'Ginley's), 10 miles from Gweedore, 7 from Dunfanaghy, and 19 from Kilmacrennan, is a small well-situated village, convenient for the fishing on Lough Lagha, the climbing of Muckish (*see p. 363*), and the beauties of Horn Head (p. 362).

About 2 miles eastward is the old Myrath burying-ground, where you may find the large but broken cross which Saint Columba "hewed out of the side of Muckish," and which was carried hither by "angels." In spite of Dr. M'Devitt's opinion that it may be "the very largest" of Irish crosses, the High Cross of Monasterboice, which is 27 feet high, overtakes it by 7 feet.

The musically named villages of Falcarragh, Gortahork and Bedlam stand on the *O'Hart Estate*, famous for connection with the "Plan of Campaign."

¹ Try the walk of 12 miles to Dungloe in the face of a typical Donegal "sou'-wester," and, to judge by our own experience, you will meet with an element that will fairly stagger you!

² In a ravine below the lake at Derrybeg the people once worshipped during the period when their religion was proscribed. "Sentinels were posted round to watch while the priest officiated at a small rustic altar." The walk leading up to the priest's house is famous as the spot where Inspector Martin was shot whilst arresting the priest here.

DUNFANAGHY.

HOTEL.—Stewart Arms.

DISTANCES.—Falcarragh, 7; Croeslough, 7; Rosapenna, 15; Milford, 14½
(by Kilmacrennan); Letterkenny, 20.

CARS.—See pink pages.

Rather a pretty village on the shore, in a creek of Sheephaven Bay, with a smooth bathing-beach, and air and water which are the perfection of purity ; sheltered from the northern breezes by the hilly promontory which terminates in Horn Head,—such is Dunfanaghy “the fort of Finch.” It has good hotel accommodation, golf links of good report, and ^{is} the best centre for Horn Head and a convenient headquarters for Tory Island and Muckish.

To the old signal town on Horn Head it is 4½ miles along a rising road. Do not on any account miss this, one of the best bits in the North of Ireland.

If weather permits, a boat should be hired to examine this towering headland and its wonderful caves, with the Snuff-box and M'Swyne's Gun. The Horn is as noted for *sea-fowl* of every kind as St. Kilda in the Hebrides, or Noss Head in Shetland. Mr. H. C. Hart makes the rock of the Head “10 or 12 miles in extent,” and gives a description of the escape from a sea-locked cave of a man who had been there “over three weeks watching salmon,” in 1876.¹

The Head gets its name from the horn-like rocks which rise more than 600 feet from the sea, and which distinguish it from all other headlands.

Templebreaga Arch is on the western side ; so also, nearer to Dunfanaghy, is M'Swyne's Gun. This is a cave with a huge opening to the sea and a funnel-like vent at the top, through which the compressed air and water and stones are shot forth with a roar.

Tory Island is about 18 miles away N.W. It may be conveniently reached also from Falcarragh, which is eight miles nearer to it. The name of the island comes from the *tors* or tower-like rocks, according to Joyce, and not the old Round Tower still standing 50 feet high, a witness to the early settlement here of the monks. Near it is a remarkable Cross shaped like a T,

¹ Climbing in the British Isles : Longmans.

which "appears to be in its original condition." The old archway between these two is a remnant of the two early churches once found here. All were investigated by Petrie before 1845. Near the Cross, at the N.W. corner of the Island, is *West Town*, the best landing-place, where some of the "curraghs" or primitive boats of the natives may be seen.

"The inhabitants disregard the payment of all rent, taxes, etc.," and revel in wonderful stories and weird folk-lore.

The tale of King Balor of the Mighty Blows, his wild sea-rovings, and the imprisonment of the lovely princess Ethnea are local legends.

The best way to approach Muckish is to cycle or drive 7 miles to Creeslough. Leave machine there, and take the inland road (at the Dunsanaghy end of the village) which goes direct to Muckish Gap. The shepherd's cottage, just short of the gap, we have found a good starting-point. The top is an extensive table with four or five cairns. In the central heap of stones we surprised a hare about as much as he astonished us. The view is splendid, especially the north face of Errigal's "peerless cone."

Seven miles of fair riding, rendered interesting by the views of Sheep Haven on the north and of Muckish landwards, separates Dunsanaghy from Creeslough. Three-quarters of the way on you get sight of *Ards House* and richly wooded demesne (left), commanding the upper reach of Sheep Haven.

William Wray, the old Master of Ards, in the 18th century had a strange history. He lived here in luxurious state and "dispensed hospitality with true regal splendour." His ambition indeed appeared to be to see daily as much eaten as possible; and to facilitate the arrival of guests he engineered a road over Salt Mountain. Extravagance, however, at last had its reward, and the old man, broken down, went over to France, where he died "poor, unfriended, and forgotten."

Creeslough (*Hotel*: Hartin's, small); Dunsanaghy, 7 miles; Rosapenna, 8; Letterkenny, 13; Milford, 7½, is well placed above Sheep Haven, and is near quarters for Muckish, Doe Castle, Salt Lough, Glen-Veigh, and Gartan Lough.

Doe Castle (2 miles), the ancient stronghold, once the home of the M'Sweeney's, is chiefly known from its connection with the central figure of the insurrection of 1641, the year before the opening of the Civil War in England, and one of the most terrible and sanguinary in the chronicles of Ireland.

In that rising of the Roman Catholics under "Owen Roe" we have "a picture of the vengeance which a people brutalised by oppression, wreaks

in the moment of its brief triumph on its oppressors."¹ Smarting from remembrance of the confiscations of the settlement, and enraged at the policy of England, the Ulstermen, on hearing that the Protestant forces under Monroe had landed to crush their protests, sent to Colonel "Owen Roe" O'Neil, then in Spain. He landed in 1641 near Castle Doe, and made this his headquarters. Under his able leadership they did well, and at such an awkward moment in English history might have roused a serious opposition. But among the four wrangling parties in Ireland bitter contention arose, and whilst the house became divided against itself, "Owen Roe," the only general of ability, suddenly died. Hence it was that Ireland held its sword with but a weak hand when Cromwell arrived.

Salt Lough is 8 miles S.E. and well worth visiting. The picturesque Glen-Veigh is 8 miles S.W.; and Gartan Lough, the early home of St. Columba, is 9 miles S. (p. 354).

Leaving Creeslough for *Rosapenna* you have an awkward hill to manage; then passing round the head of Sheep Haven by Lackagh Bridge, bear left in full view of Doe Castle and Ards House (p. 363) towards Carrigart R. C. Church (64). Keeping this on your right, turn left along the sandy neck of the peninsula to Rosapenna (8 miles).

By turning right at Lackagh Bridge, Glen can be reached in 1*½*, and so a round made to Rosapenna, in all 9*½* miles. It was in the neighbourhood of Glen that the charming story-teller Mr. W. Le Fanu first saw and "sampled" *poteen*, under the guidance of one Dolty. Soon afterwards his attention was drawn to "five policemen carrying in triumph through the village a still just seized." Dolty was in fits of laughter; the still, he said, was an old one, quite worn out. "Look at the holes in it. Some one has given information to the police where they might find it. We often play them that trick, and sometimes get a pound reward for an old still not worth sixpence."

¹ See Goldwin Smith and Froude for the history of this time.

ROSA PENNA.

HOTEL.—The Rosapenna ("Norwegian" style; well appointed, comfortable golfing house); a small inn also at Carrigart.

CARS.—See pink pages.

STEAMERS weekly, from Portrush and Derry.

DISTANCES.—Londonderry, 82; Milford, 11; Rathmullen, 18½; Fahan Railway Station, 21½; Buncrana, 25; Portsalon, 14; Creeslough, 8; Dunfanaghy, 14½; Gweedore, 8½; Killybegs (by Carrick), 9½.

Lord George Hill made Gweedore into a tourist centre. Rosapenna was made by Lord Leitrim. All the comforts which it offers to the traveller, and all the advantages possessed by local industries are due alike to that liberal-hearted nobleman. His early death has deprived both his tenantry, by whom he was much beloved, and the whole countryside of a landlord and leader whose type is sadly rare in this country.

He promoted industry, opened markets, started the steamer service between this bit of wild Donegal and the outer world, and last, but not least, built the hotel. In the latter project he went to great trouble. For he selected the wood in Stockholm, and, after learning the build of Scandinavian hostellries, brought over the materials to Mulroy in two ships and employed special workmen. Unfortunately, owing to a fatal attack of typhoid, he did not see the completion of his work.

"He loved his people"

are the simple words on the memorial cross at Carrigart. They speak volumes.

The golf links—to many the chief attraction—are quite near the hotel, and good. They were "discovered" by old Tom Morris, and planned by Brown of Dublin. A pleasant sandy beach near the hotel makes good footing for bathers.

Fishermen will find their way to the streams falling into

Mulroy Bay, the sea-inlet on the east side of the peninsula ; or, for sea-fishing, to Sheep Haven.

Scenery-hunters will do well to hasten to the top of *Ganiamore*, the tempting little hill north of the hotel. It is only 680 feet up, and commands a most interesting view. The far hills on the east are those of Inishowen, culminating in the northern Slieve Snacht. Next, they should go through Creeslough, by the road that skirts Sheep Haven, to *Dunfanaghy* ($14\frac{1}{2}$ miles); noticing Doe Castle on the way (p. 363), and staying at Dunfanaghy long enough to enjoy the beauties of Horn Head (p. 362). This fine headland is only 19 miles from Rosapenna.

Muckish is 7 miles south-west of Creeslough and well worth a climb (p. 363).

To Milford there is a good cycling road along the pretty western shore of Mulroy Bay. It is 11 miles ; passing through Carrigart turn right, having the church on your right.

To *Kilmacrennan* (16 miles) you may go either through Glen (5 miles) and (right) over Barnes Gap (400 feet) ; or direct from Glen (left) by Salt Lough (1 mile less).

From Kilmacrennan (inns) anglers may work on Lough Fern, Lannan River, and Lough Gartan. There is a fair-sized hotel at the latter.

Rosapenna to Portsalon.—(1) From Carrigart, the right turn, with church on *right hand*, is the best for wheels ($21\frac{1}{2}$ miles). This passes Milford and Kerrykeel. (2) Walkers will take the eastern coast-road, cross Rawross Ferry ($3\frac{1}{2}$ miles), and turn right, passing near Leatbeg, and noticing the fine view to the south-west. After crossing Moross Ferry¹ ($2\frac{1}{2}$ miles) you reach Rossnaskill village, where you turn first right and at once left ; thence keep straight on to Portsalon (total 14 miles), facing the Urris Hills right in front, on the far side of Lough Swilly.

¹ In a farmhouse at the foot of Cashelmore Hill (560 feet), a short way north of Moross Ferry, was born that Miss Patterson who became the wife of Jerome Bonaparte, and thus ancestress of Prince Napoleon, the present head of the family. By the natives she is still spoken of as "Queen of France."

PORTSALON.

HOTEL.—Portsalon.

RAILWAY STATION.—Nearest Fahan, 11 miles by steamer.

STEAMER.—See pink pages.

Portsalon is to lower Lough Swilly what Buncrana is to the upper reaches. It has the advantage of being 9 miles nearer the two Heads of Fanad and Dunaff, which guard the sea-mouths of the lough. It is charmingly placed on Ballymastocker Bay, at a fine angle of the lough, and faces a noble group of mountains ranging from Urris and Slieve Snacht (in Owen, 2019 feet) on the left to Knockalla, or the Devil's Backbone, on the right. Directly in front the Swilly comes down its longest reach of 9 miles, a fine sweep of water, two miles wide, for the most part, from shore to shore. The golf links are some of the best in Ireland ; and there is pleasant bathing in the bay.

DISTANCES.—(Steamer) Fahan, 11 ; (road) Rathmullen, 17 ; Milford, 10½ ; Carrigart, 12½ ; Letterkenny, 22 ; Londonderry (steamer and rail), 20.

The Seven Arches.—A short and interesting excursion. About 1½ mile north from the hotel. These are a series of fine caverns scooped out of the limestone rock by the action of the waves. They can be easily reached by land, but the approach by water is more grand and imposing. From the strand where the boat deposits the visitor, "a cave with a narrow entrance runs 180 feet inland, and beyond this are the Seven Arches, one of which, forming a grand entrance from the sea, 100 yards long, divides into two. Beyond the left-hand one is another cave 120 feet long. The right-hand one is again divided into four beautiful ones, through any of which a passage may be made on to the boulder strand, whence another arch leads towards the north.—Canon Baillie.

When at the Seven Arches the tourist should go on by boat, 2 miles, to Doagh and Beg, where the cliffs rise to 400 feet; and to the granite rock called Brown George, with a natural arch 8 feet high.

To Rosapenna (and Carrigart) the direct way for pedestrians is by Moross Ferry and Rawross Ferry, an interesting cross-cut of 14 miles (see p. 366). But the only wheel-road is $21\frac{1}{2}$ miles, through Kerrykeel, Milford, and back along the opposite shore of Mulroy Bay.

For Kilmacrennan ($15\frac{1}{2}$ miles) and Gartan Lough ($22\frac{1}{2}$ miles) continue direct south-west through Milford.

For Letterkenny (21 miles) take the main southern road to Kerrykeel (6 miles), which follows the shore of Mulroy Bay at the foot of the Devil's Backbone hills, and so direct to Milford ($10\frac{1}{2}$ miles; *inns*). Here you will be puzzled by a diversity of roads, and it will be well to make full inquiries on the spot.

That which leaves the village south-east leads in 6 miles to Ramelton (*hotel*), from which a direct route of $15\frac{1}{2}$ miles may be made to Derry over Fort Stewart ferry.

The main south road leaves Lough Fern and Kilmacrennan on the right, and so over moderate hills to Letterkenny.

To Rathmullen.—There is either (1) the pedestrian route along the shore of Lough Swilly (12 miles), by the "battery" at the left-hand end of the Knockalla Mountain (1203 feet) and Fort Royal; or (2) the hilly road (12 miles) which, as described just above, goes to Kerrykeel, and there turns left, and rises several hundred feet over the hills and drops to Lough Swilly; or (3) the *Main Road* to Milford, mentioned p. 366, and thence the main left turn, which passes the Workhouse and ends along the shore of Lough Swilly ($18\frac{1}{2}$ miles in all).

Rathmullen (*Hotel*: The Pier) is a picturesque group, owing to the fine old ivied ruins of the *Carmelite Priory*.

The Castle was the home of the MacSwynes, and it was during a visit here, a twelvemonth before the Spanish Armada, that the famous Red Hugh O'Donnell was kidnapped by Perrott the Lord Deputy. Bringing up a ship within sight of the castle, Perrott opened with the neighbouring Irish a brisk sale of Spanish wines which he had brought. The people at the castle hearing there was a "run" on such good liquor, sent down a large order.

selves in Dublin Bay. Red Hugh was thrown into the dungeons of Dublin Castle, but subsequently succeeded in making his escape.¹

Rathmullen is also celebrated as the shore from which started the "Flight of the Earls" (Tyrone and Tyrconnell) a few years later; a hazardous voyage which landed them eventually on the French coast. It was also the spot where Wolfe Tone embarked in '98.

The Priory, which was begun in the 15th century, with its picturesque corner turrets, chimney, and ivy, makes one of the most striking bits of ruined stonework in Ireland; to see it at its best you require sunshine.

[For *Ferry* to Fahan (for Londonderry); *Char-a-banc* to Rosapenna and Letterkenny, see *pink pages*.]

It is about $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles across the Lough to Fahan (Railway Station Refreshment Room) on the opposite shore, and this is the best way of getting to either Londonderry or Buncrana. From Fahan, from which either can be reached by rail, it is 4 miles' ride to Buncrana.

¹ See *Donegal Highlands*.

BUNCRANA.

RAILWAY STATION.—(Derry and Lough Swilly Railway) 18 miles from Derry.

HOTELS.—The Lough Swilly ; and Heron's.

DISTANCES.—(Rail) Dublin, 187½; Derry, 12; Letterkenny, 25; Coleraine, 46; Portrush, 52; (Road) Derry, 14; Letterkenny, 20½; Rossapenna, 25; Portsallan (3½ road, 11 steamer), 14½; Coleraine, 44; Portrush, 50½.

No one who stays at Buncrana in good summer weather, when the scenery may be seen at its best, will regret it. The spot is charming. Built on a beautiful bend of the winding Swilly—the “Lough of Shadows”—and engirdled with striking mountains, this bit of Donegal is a treasure of which the sons of Erin may with reason be proud. Close at hand the hills and coasts of Inishowen are well worth exploring ; and once across the Swilly, the tourist will find Portsallan, Rossapenna, the scenery of Mulroy and Sheep Haven, and in fact all the best bits of the extreme north-west, easily accessible. There are many good roads for the cyclist, notably that skirting Mulroy Bay.

A walk of 8½ miles will bring you to the top of Slieve Snacht (in Inishowen, 2019 feet), one of the most accessible and repaying climbs in the Emerald Isle. From Cock Hill, something over a mile north of Buncrana, you may go on direct to Dumfries Post Office, and then climb up ; or take the drier route along the slopes of the south end of the mountain : to follow the latter, turn right 2 miles, cross stream and mount up gradually under the southern spur.

The view is a vast one, extending from the peaks of the Scottish Arran, north-east (87 miles), to Errigal, south-east (35 miles), making a total line of 122 miles of country ! Southwest you can, if clear weather favours you, see the Blue Stacks, and south-east the Sperrins. The windings of the shimmering

LUGH SWILLY DISTRICT



Swilly are very striking—the best thing we have seen from the top.

Scalp mountain, south-east ($6\frac{1}{2}$ miles), the Urris Hills near the Gap of Mamore, north (9 miles), and Dunaff Head, north (18 miles), are all easily accessible, and worth doing.

The Knockalla ("Devil's Backbone") mountains over Portsalon ought to give a splendid view of the winding Swilly, and the circle of hills in Owen.

There is plenty of good surface for cyclists in Inishowen.

EXCURSIONS FROM BUNCRANA.

In May 1899, Lady Betty Balfour cut the first sod of the new railway between Buncrana and Carndonagh, destined, doubtless, to be of the highest value to the large population of the Inishowen Peninsula. At the banquet following, Mr. Gerald Balfour said that "his desire had been to follow in the steps of his brother in regard to the railway extension policy which he inaugurated in 1890, in the belief that the first step in improving the material condition of any poor district was to provide it with communication with the outer world."

To Dunaff Head, lying 13 miles to the north, it is an interesting journey along the west coast, and the road passes over the Gap of Mamore. Cyclists will have to push hard for a bit up this (860 feet), pass through the Urris Hills; and descending down the north side they must take time. From the pass it is $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles on to Dunaff Head (720 feet).

In returning you may vary the route by making an eastern détour through Clonmany, thence southwards to Dumfries Post Office, under Slieve Snacht, and so home along the route of the new railway (28 miles altogether).

For Carndonagh trains will probably be running before long. The road follows the route of the new line, going direct north-east through Cock Hill and Dumfries (5 miles), and thence bearing to right between the two bits of Lough Fad, under the northern foot of Slieve Snacht (p. 10), to the twin streams of Glentoghee and Loughinn, which fall past Carndonagh to the sandy Trawbeaga Bay.

at present held by Ballycastle. When that happy day arrives it will probably throw also at the head of its rival the fact that its little hill is 324 feet higher than Knocklayd.

There is pleasant cycling to Culdaff (8 miles) on the eastern coast; and also through Malin ($4\frac{1}{2}$ miles; small inn) to Malin Head (inn near at Ballygorman, $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles) which is 10 miles to the north-west—the "lion" of Carndonagh.

For Inishowen Head, Moville and the Lough Foyle shore, see p. 386.

Dr. E. Hull, speaking of the evidences in North Ireland of the "raised beach," which is the representative of the "25-feet terrace" of the western coast of Scotland, writes, "the coast of Inishowen sometimes has a trace of beach in the form of a terrace in less exposed situations. I have noticed it at Culmore and Culdaff, rising about 15 feet above the highest tides." The same geologist points out that when Inishowen was the most northern "snow-field" during the ice age, "the ice moved down into Lough Swilly, and oceanwards, between the high grounds which bound the lough." The rocks of the peninsula belong to the same Silurian formation as those of Eastern Donegal, Tyrone, and Achill.

THE DONEGAL COAST.

(b) From Londonderry.

On page 342 we have given a few notes on the route through Letterkenny to South Donegal. Cyclists from Derry will proceed to Letterkenny, and thence turn north as far as Milford, whether bound for Portsalon or Rosapenna.

Tourists by train, on the other hand, will find it best to take the train to Fahan (9 m.) or Buncrana, and thence (1) go by steamer down the Swilly to Portsalon; or (2) cross by Ferry to Rathmullen for Rosapenna.

The Coast Route will be found done the reverse way between pages 345 and 370.

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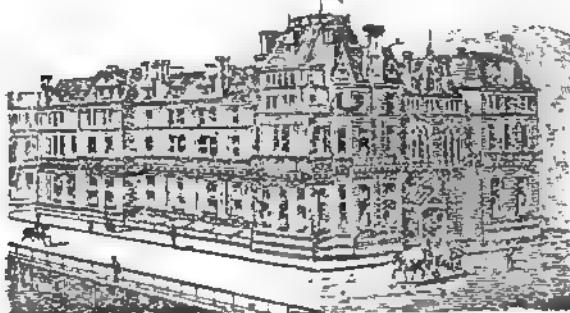
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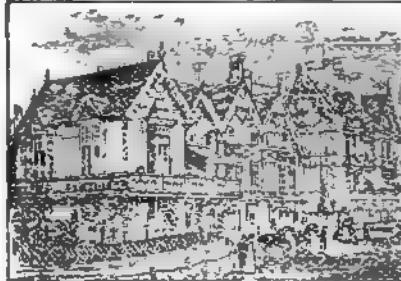
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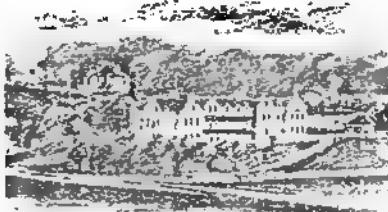
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Under new management. Open all the year round. Lawn Tennis.
Excellent Cuisine. Moderate charges.

Salmon and Trout Fishing.

JAMES EDGAR, Proprietor. (Late of the Gordon Arms Hotel, Elgin.)
Also Manager of the Station Hotel, Elgin.

CRIEFF.

DRUMMOND ARMS HOTEL

AND

POSTING ESTABLISHMENT.

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY AND TOURIST HOTEL.

CRUDEN BAY—DUBLIN—DULVERTON.

CRUDEN BAY.

**A Popular Seaside and Golfing Resort,
30 Miles from Aberdeen,
ON THE**

GREAT NORTH OF SCOTLAND RAILWAY.

**Splendid Beach—2 miles long. Sea Bathing. Boating. Fishing.
Healthy and Invigorating Climate.**

The Golf Course of 18 holes, laid out by the Railway Company, is pronounced by
distinguished Players to be one of the best in the Kingdom.
Ladies' Course of 9 holes.

CRUDEN BAY HOTEL,

OWNED BY

THE GREAT NORTH OF SCOTLAND RAILWAY COMPANY,

OCCUPIES a Charming Site, overlooking the Bay of Cruden. Every Modern
Accommodation. Electric Light. Lift. Bowling Greens. Tennis Courts.
Croquet Lawns. Electric Tramway between Station and Hotel.

Address inquiries to the Manager, Cruden Bay Hotel, Port Erroll, N.B.
W. MOFFATT, General Manager.

See PALACE HOTEL Advertisement, page 2.

DUBLIN.

Charming situation, overlooking Stephen's Green Park.

Central Position.

Moderate Charges.

SHELBOURNE

HOTEL, DUBLIN.

Electric Light. Hydraulic Passenger Elevator.

Telephone in Hotel

DULVERTON STATION, W. SOMERSETSHIRE.

FIVE miles of private trout fishing free to visitors at the **CARNARVON ARMS.** In the midst of the Red Deer Hunting Country. Comfortable Public Rooms, Billiards, Tennis and Bowling Green. Pure water, perfect drainage bracing air. Hunters and harness horses first-class.

ESTABLISHED OVER HALF A CENTURY.

CRANSTON'S WAVERLEY TEMPERANCE HOTELS, EDINBURGH.

OLD WAVERLEY, 43 PRINCES STREET.—Telegrams, "Waverley, Edinburgh."

ACCOMMODATION FOR 200 VISITORS. PASSENGER ELEVATOR. ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Recommended by *Braulshaw's Tourist Guide* as "the cheapest and best Temperance Hotel they had ever seen."

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First-class Commercial House. Well-lighted Stock-Rooms on ground floor from 2s. upwards.

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172 SAUCIEHALL STREET. Telegrams: "Waverley Hotel, Glasgow."

This Hotel is allowed to be unsurpassed for situation, for comfort, and for catering, and is under the personal management of Mrs. MASON, daughter of the late Mr. Cranston.

CRANSTON'S WAVERLEY TEMPERANCE HOTEL, LONDON.

37 KING STREET, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. Telegrams, "Redgauntlet, London."

In the centre of the City. Exceptional advantages to persons visiting London on business.

Uniform Charges.—Breakfast or Tea, 1s. 3d., 1s. 6d., 2s. Bedroom and Attendance, 3s. Private Parlours from 3s. 6d.

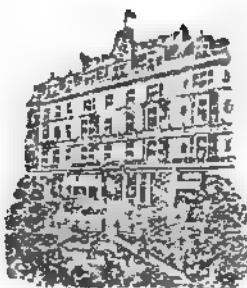
CAUTION.—See that you are taken to Cranston's Waverleys.

EDINBURGH.

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OPPOSITE the Waverley Station. The best position in Town. Adjacent to all the Banks and General Post Office. First-class Hotel. For Families and Gentlemen. Passenger elevator. Telephone, No. 58.

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CENTRAL Position facing The Castle. Sanitation Certified. Electric Light throughout. Electric Elevators. Billiard Room. Excellent Cuisine. Moderate Charges. Under Personal Management.

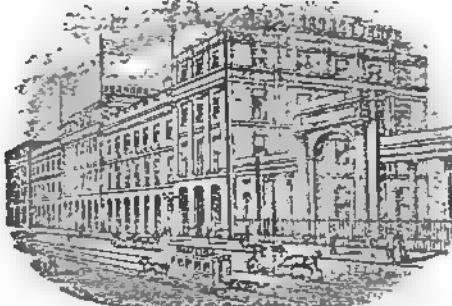
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Patronised by
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Purveyors to
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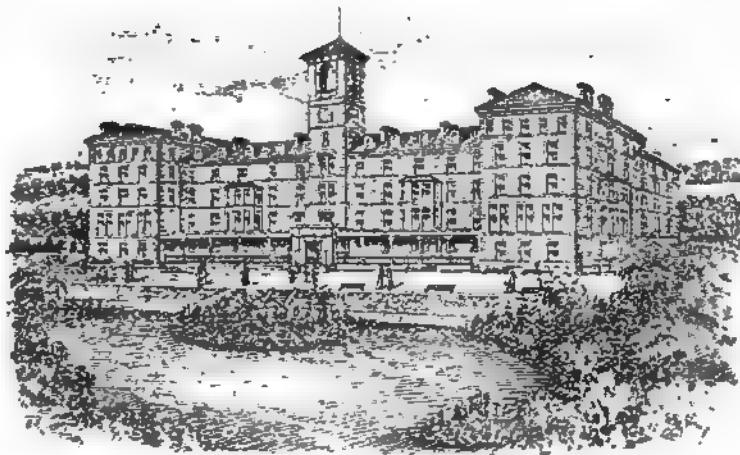
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20 WATERLOO PLACE.

FIRST-CLASS TEMPERANCE HOTEL.

Under personal management of Miss DARLING.
Address for Telegrams—“Darling's Hotel, Edinburgh.”



PHILP'S
DUNBLANE HYDROPATHIC,
DUNBLANE, PERTHSHIRE.

Splendid Situation—Fine Bracing Air—Climate Mild and Equable—
Sheltered from East Winds.

Comfortably Heated throughout—Electric Light—Elevator.

Recreation and Billiard Rooms—Gymnasium.

Golf Course—Tennis—Croquet—Bowling—Cycling—Fishing.

Turkish, Russian, Pine, Brine, and Nauleim Baths.

Most complete Electric Treatment, comprising High Frequency,

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Dowsing Radiant Heat Bath—Massage.

ONE HOUR FROM EDINBURGH, GLASGOW, AND DUNDEE.

Through Trains from Euston and L. & N.W. Stations.

DR. PHILP, R.C. Physician.

20 DUMFRIES—DUNBLANE (also p. 19)—DUNOON—EASTBOURNE.

DUMFRIES.

WOODBANK MANSION HOTEL.

REPLETE with every refined luxury, built and designed for private use. Facing the River Nith. Lovely Aspects. Fully Licensed.

Charming Lawns and Gardens, with Conservatories, surround.

THREE MINUTES FROM STATION. PRIVATE APPROACH.

Terms extremely moderate.

For Terms apply MANAGER.

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STIRLING ARMS HOTEL.

RECENTLY enlarged, and having all the latest improvements. Beautifully situated on the River Allan, fishing free. Near to Cathedral and Railway Station. Charges strictly moderate. Posting in all its branches.

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MRS. MARSHALL, *Proprietress.*

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McCOLL'S HOTEL,

NEAR STEAMBOAT PIER

(ADJOINING CASTLE HILL), WEST BAY, DUNOON.

THE principal and only first-class Hotel in Dunoon, standing in its own pleasure grounds. Large additions recently completed, including Dining and Billiard Rooms, Lawn Tennis. Celebrated for comfort and moderate charges. With all the latest sanitary improvements in perfect working order.

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TRELAWNEY, 16 WILMINGTON SQUARE. BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT.

Close to Devonshire Park, two doors from Sea Front. Good Table. Home Comforts. Smoking Room. Cycle Accommodation.

EDINBURGH.



THE COCKBURN HOTEL,

Adjoining the Station and overlooking the Gardens.

NO INTOXICATING LIQUORS.

JOHN MACPHERSON, PROPRIETOR.

Passenger Elevator.

Electric Light.

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THE PALACE HOTEL,

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THE finest site in Edinburgh, immediately opposite The Castle, overlooking the Public Gardens. First-Class House. Sanitation Perfect. Elegance and Comfort, combined with Moderate Charges. American Standard Elevator by Otis Brothers, New York, to Every Floor. Telephone, etc. Personal Management.

JOHN FERGUSON, Proprietor.

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70 PRINCES STREET, EDINBURGH.

High-Class Restaurant for Ladies and Gentlemen.

BREAKFASTS, LUNCHEONS, DINNERS, TEA, COFFEE, &c.
 ELEGANT SALOONS. CLOAK-ROOMS,
 SMOKE-ROOMS, &c.

Table d'Hôte (5 Courses), 2/6 per head.

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47 ALBANY STREET, | ARGYLE LODGE,
EDINBURGH | ROTHESAY.
(Near Princes Street). **FINELY SITUATED.**

Christian Friends requiring Board and Residence will find these old-established houses congenial, comfortable, and moderate.

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 CHARLOTTE SQUARE, EDINBURGH.

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL.

J. CHRISTIE, *Proprietor.*

THE BRAID HILLS HOTEL,
 MORNINGSIDE, EDINBURGH.

THIS charmingly situated Hotel is open for residence. 450 feet above sea-level. Popular home for invalids. Mountain air. Most completely appointed. Every modern luxury. Splendid Billiard, Reading, and Smoking Rooms. Uninterrupted Views of the City, the Braid and Pentland Hills, with the Firth of Forth and the Highland Hills in the distance. Unrivalled as a Golfing Centre. Splendid Public Course adjoining Hotel. Seventeen Golf Courses within a radius of 14 miles. Beautiful Walks and Drives in the neighbourhood. Terms from £2:12:6. Moderate Tariff from Friday or Saturday to Monday. Dinners, Luncheons, Wines, etc. Attractive to Golfers, and economical and convenient for Visitors. The Home of Golf.

Train and Tram from and to Hotel to and from all parts of City up to 11.
 For descriptive Brochure apply to Manager.

M^CVITIE & PRICE'S
OATCAKES
AND
DIGESTIVE BISCUITS
(As supplied to Her late Majesty Queen Victoria.)

LONDON AND EDINBURGH.

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D. C. KNOWLES, Proprietor.

THIS Old Established Hotel has recently undergone important structural and decorative alterations, and has been almost entirely refurnished, providing greatly increased accommodation and comfort for Visitors. The bracing air, delightful scenery, good fishing waters, excellent cycling roads, and 18-hole golf course answer practically every desire of those seeking either pleasure or rest.

Good Billiard and Smoking Rooms. Spacious new Dining, Drawing, and Writing Rooms.

HIRING AND POSTING IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

WANTED.—TWO OR THREE ALL DAY

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POPLE'S
NEW LONDON HOTEL.**

*Patronised by H.M. The King when Prince of Wales, and
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THIS FIRST-CLASS HOTEL is near the CATHEDRAL and STATIONS, and adjoining NORTHERNHAY PARK.

Charming Old English Courtyard (with Fernery and Fountain in centre and lighted by Electricity) as Lounge.

TABLE D'HOTE (EXCELLENT CUISINE). NIGHT PORTER.
Moderate Charges.

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POSTING ESTABLISHMENT.

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RESIDENT PROPRIETOR.

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FACING GRAND OLD CATHEDRAL.

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY. TABLE D'HOTE, 7 O'CLOCK.

Lighted with Electric Light.

Quiet and Comfort of Country Mansion. Moderate Tariff.

Telephone 244. J. HEADON STANBURY, Proprietor.

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“THE ENGLISH RIVIERA.”

^{1° cooler}
^{in Summer.} SUMMER OR WINTER. ^{2° warmer}
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Paying Guests received in a Private House, in own well-sheltered Grounds, near Railway Station and Beaches. Rooms

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GREEN BANK HOTEL.

IS beautifully situated, with charming views of the Harbour, Pendennis and St. Mawes' Castles; and is replete with every Homely Accommodation for Families and Gentlemen. Hot and Cold Baths. Ladies' Drawing Room. Billiard Room. Posting in all its branches. High-class Hotel with Moderate Tariff. Visitors taken on pension during Winter Months. Hotel Bus meets all Trains and Steamers.

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PENGWERN ARMS HOTEL.

SPACIOUS Coffee Room and Good Private Rooms. Wines and Spirits of Superior Quality. Posting in all its Branches. A 9-hole Golf Course is now opened.

E. JONES, Proprietress.

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WEST-END HOTEL.

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL.

WITHIN a few minutes of Station and Steamboat Pier. Overlooking Beautiful Bay. Recently Enlarged, Decorated, and Furnished on Modern Lines. Good Bath-Room Accommodation. Under the personal superintendence of the Proprietor,

DONALD M'INTOSH.

The Only Hotel in Fort-William from which the Top of Ben Nevis can be seen.

FORT-WILLIAM.

WAVERLEY TEMPERANCE HOTEL.

Under New Management.

Directly above Station and Steamboat Pier. ∴ Tariff Moderate.

SPECIAL TERMS FOR WEEK-END.

M. CAMPBELL.

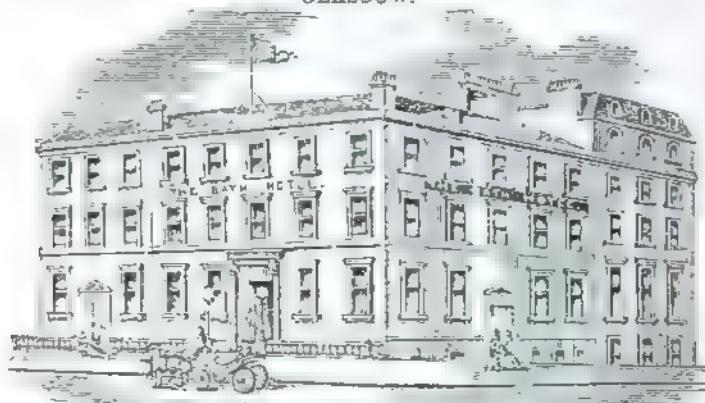
26 FORT-WILLIAM—FOWEY, GIANT'S CAUSEWAY, see p. 29.—GLASGOW.



FORT-WILLIAM.
THE ALEXANDRA HOTEL,
PARADE, FORT-WILLIAM.

GLASGOW.

Moderate Charges. MRS. DOIG, Proprietress.



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The most comfortable First-class Hotel in Glasgow. Very Moderate Charges.
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ON the Esplanade, facing the Beautiful Harbour of Fowey and the English Channel. Recently erected, contains Commodious Dining, Drawing, and Bed Rooms, with most Modern Conveniences. Offers exceptional advantages to Families and Tourists. As a Tourist Centre owns many attractions, and as a Winter Resort is recommended by the leading Medical Practitioners. Within five minutes' walk of Church and Post Office. Boating, good River and Sea Fishing. Golf. Frequent Service of Trains per G.W.R. TERMS MODERATE. Telegrams: BROKENSHAW, FOWEY.

Telephone: No. 4 FOWEY. Apply Mrs. G BROKENSHAW, Proprietress.

GIANT'S CAUSEWAY.



CAUSEWAY HOTEL AND ELECTRIC TRAMWAY.

THIS beautiful situated Hotel is worked in connection with the GIANT'S CAUSEWAY ELECTRIC TRAMWAY. It is the most central spot for Tourists visiting the district, being close to the Giant's Causeway, and with Dunluce Castle, Dunseverick Castle, Ballintoy, and Carnick-a-Ree in the immediate neighbourhood.

The Hotel stands in its own grounds of 40 Acres, and has been greatly enlarged within the last few years to meet the growing popularity of the Establishment; it will be kept with every comfort. There are Asphalt and Grass Lawn Tram Cars. We advise visitors staying at the Hotel receive free entrance Coupons to the grounds of the Causeway.

Guided Boats, and Postage are attached to the Hotel, with fixed scale of charges.

Train Cars leave Portrush Railway Station on the arrival of all trains, with through booking to the Causeway Hotel. Tourists are landed in the Hotel grounds without any trouble or charge of Cars. There will be an increased service of Train Cars during the summer months. The Antrim coast Tram Cars start from the Causeway Hotel, twice daily for Larne Castle. Orders to view the Electric Generating Station at Walkers Bay, and trams along the River Bush, can be obtained at the Hotel.

Postal Address—Causeway Hotel, Giant's Causeway, Teagmann—Bushmills.

Note—Always ask for through Railway Tickets to the Giant's Causeway.

GLASGOW.

NOTICE TO TRAVELLERS & TOURISTS.

The best-conducted Commercial and Temperance Hotel
in Scotland is

THE OLD WAVERLEY,

BUCHANAN STREET, GLASGOW.

Its Position is Second to None in the City.

The Catering First-Class.

Tariff very Moderate and Sanitation Perfect.

50 Bedrooms.

AMOS BOOTH, *Proprietor.*

GLASGOW.

BAIKIE'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL,

222 BUCHANAN STREET



COMMERCIAL GENTLEMEN and TOURISTS visiting this Hotel
will not be disappointed in finding Home Comforts.

GLASGOW—GLENGARIFF..

31

GLASGOW.

CITY COMMERCIAL RESTAURANT

(WADDELL'S).

CENTRAL AND COMMODIOUS.

Within Three Minutes' Walk of the Principal Railway Stations.

Proprietors—

CITY COMMERCIAL RESTAURANT CO., LIMITED,

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GLENGARIFF, CO. CORK.

THE ECCLES HOTEL

(FACING THE BAY).

FIRST-CLASS FAMILY HOTEL.

MODERATE TERMS.

THE ECCLES GLENGARIFF HOTEL CO.,

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GRASMERE—ENGLISH LAKES.

"The loveliest spot that ever man hath found."—Wordsworth.

THE ROTHAY HOTEL,

With Extensive Grounds, adjoining the Church.

Coaching to Coniston (Ruskin's home and burial-place), Ullswater, Keswick,
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Best Centre for Climbers. J. COWPERTHWAITE, Proprietor.

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The only Hotel situated near the Lake, with extensive grounds sloping to the water's edge.

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Routes via Windermere L. and N.W. (3 miles), and Midland and Furness (4 miles).

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FIRST-CLASS Family and Tourist. Built, decorated, and fitted throughout as a modern Hotel, on up-to-date lines, and a new wing containing 12 more bedrooms is being added. Five minutes from Station—Dore and Chinley Line. Situated in midst of most picturesque and romantic surroundings, with 28 acres of rustic pleasure ground, divided by Burbage Brook. Furnished luxuriously in old English style. Most comfortable, refined residence for Families, Sportsmen, and Tourists. Fishing, Cycling, Driving. Golf Links, 2 miles—5 minutes by Train. First-class Cuisine. Chef. Separate Tables. Table d'Hôte meals, or à la carte. Moderate Tariff. Good Stabling.

Lesser and Manager.—H. ELLIOTT.

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GARDNER'S ROYAL HOTEL,
ESPLANADE.

Patronised by H.I.H. PRINCESS STEPHANIE.

THIS Hotel, which occupies the finest position in Guernsey, has had extensive additions and improvements; it will now be found most complete, with every modern requisite conducive to the comfort of Visitors. The public rooms consist of Dining Room (the largest and best appointed in the Channel Islands), Drawing, Reading and Writing, and Smoking Rooms; there is also a magnificent Billiard Room, and large and pleasant Gardens in the rear. Table d'Hôte, separate Tables.

Telegraphic Address—"ROYAL, GUERNSEY."

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ROYAL HOTEL,

(Adjoining Caledonian (Central) Railway Station.)

Splendid Accommodation for Families and Tourists.

APARTMENTS AND ATTENDANCE FROM 3s.

Electric Light throughout.

D. SMITH, Proprietor.

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“THE GRANBY HOTEL, LIMITED,”
HIGH HARROGATE,
FACING THE STRAY.

THIS First-Class Hotel stands in its own extensive grounds, and is beautifully situated in the best part of Harrogate. Great alterations have lately been made in the House, and Visitors will find in it every convenience. Carriages to the Wells and Baths every morning free of charge. Ten minutes' walk from the Station. For Terms, &c., apply **THE MANAGER.**

Lawn-Tennis Ground adjoins the Hotel.
 Good Stabling and Standing for Cycles. Carriages on Hire.
 Electric Light. Elevator to all Floors.

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The **BRIGHTON** of Scotland.

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FINEST POSITION ON ESPLANADE, Two Minutes from Station.

Beautiful View of Firth of Clyde.

NEW MODERN SANITARY ARRANGEMENTS, LAVATORIES, and SMOKING ROOM, BILLIARDS. GOOD COOKING. Every Comfort, combined with MODERATE CHARGES. BOARDING TERMS. TELEPHONE.

Now Personally Supervised by the New Proprietor, **J. R. EGGER.**

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(Close to the Cathedral and River).

FIRST-CLASS Family Hotel. Centre of City. Electric Light throughout. Excellent Cuisine. Moderate Tariff. Best centre for tour of Wye. Within easy distances of Raglan, Tintern, Goodrich and Ludlow Castles, Malvern Hills, Abergavenny, Llanthony Abbey, etc. Boating on the Wye arranged. Ladies' Drawing Room. Smoking, Writing, and Billiard Rooms. *For Tariff apply Manageress.*

HEXHAM, NORTHUMBERLAND.

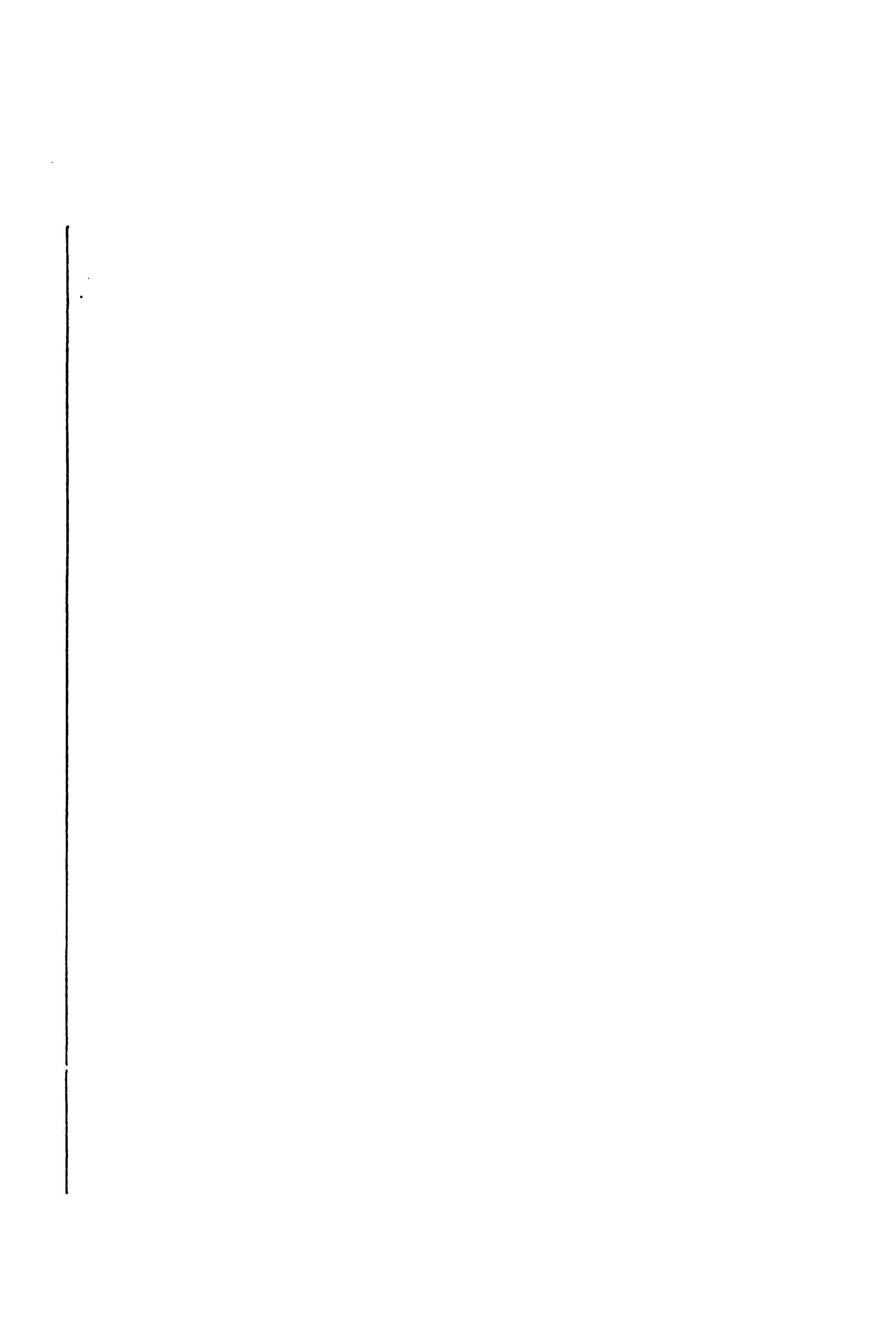
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A Favourite Health Resort, beautifully situated, overlooking the Valley of the Tyne.

PURITY OF AIR UNSURPASSED. REPLETE WITH EVERY COMFORT.

TERMS, FROM £2 : 5 : 6 PER WEEK.

FRANK G. GRANT, Proprietor.



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ROYAL CLARENCE HOTEL

(The famous old Coaching House).

Fifty well-appointed Rooms. Noted House in the West for the excellence of its cuisine.

The American rendezvous for North Devon.

The Coaches for Lynton, Lynmouth, Barnstaple, etc., start from the Hotel.

En pension Terms from 2 guineas according to Season.

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FACING THE MOORS.

THIS First-Class Family Hotel stands in its own extensive grounds, on the banks of the picturesque River Wharfe, six miles from the famous Bolton Woods. Spacious Dining, Drawing, and Coffee Rooms. Billiard and Smoke Rooms. Suites of Apartments, etc. This is the only Hotel in Ilkley near the Ilkley Golf Club—18-hole course.

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GOOD STABLING.

TARIFF ON APPLICATION TO THE PROPRIETOR & MANAGER.

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HIGHLY RECOMMENDED.**J. S. CHRISTIE.**

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“WEST RIDING” HOUSE,

Central Promenade, 3 Mona Drive, Douglas.

FIRST-CLASS BOARDING ESTABLISHMENT. Pleasantly situated close to Beach and all Places of Amusement. Trams pass every few minutes.

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W. DODGEON, Proprietor.

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ROYAL SPITHEAD HOTEL.

BEAUTIFULLY situated close to the Sea. Furnished with great taste and care. Private sitting rooms. Public drawing rooms. Smoking and billiard rooms. Carefully selected wine list. Table d'hôte daily.

N.R. Royal Isle of Wight Golf Club. The Sailing Club have headquarters at Bembridge. Excellent bathing.

The Paddle Wheel Steamer "Bembridge" runs daily between Portsmouth during the Summer months, connecting with principal main lines, thus bringing the Hotel within 3½ hours of London.

SANITARY CERTIFICATE

Apply to MANAGER.

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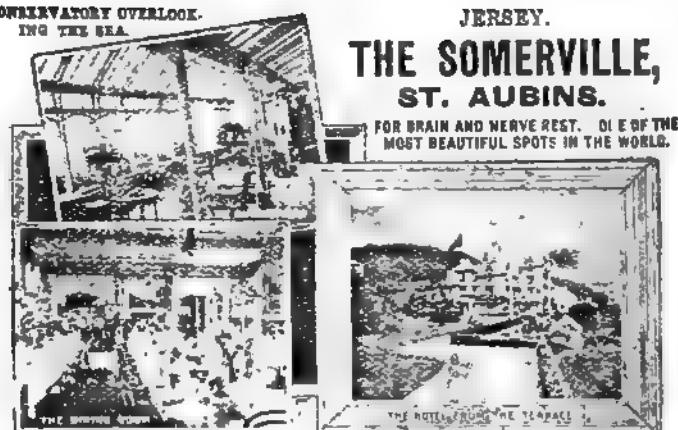
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THE only first-class modern Hotel facing the Sea. Replete with all modern comforts, and the leading Hotel in the Channel Islands. Moderate terms.

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D. DE LEIDI, Manager.

CONCELEVATORY OVERLOOKING THE SEA.



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THE SOMERVILLE, ST. AUBINS.

FOR BRAIN AND NERVE REST. ONE OF THE
MOST BEAUTIFUL SPOTS IN THE WORLD.

PERFECTLY sheltered, standing in its own extensive grounds. Charming terraces commanding a view of 40 miles of land and sea. Perfect quiet. Good bathing. Excellent winter quarters, the temperature comparing favourably with the South of Europe, without its extremes. Excursion cars leave the door. Write for Illustrated Descriptive Tariff. Terms on pension, 8s. 6d. to 10s. 6d.

J. W. CHAPMAN, Proprietor.

de FAYE'S "Gold Medal" JERSEY EAU DE COLOGNE.

ESTABLISHED 1867.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF
HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS CHRISTIAN.

Original cases, 3/6, 5/-, 9/6 and 21/-, duty
carriage free United Kingdom.



F. G. de FAYE,
Chemist and Distiller,
David Place, Bath Street,

**ROYAL
YACHT
HOTEL,
JERSEY.**

The Oldest Established First-Class Hotel in the Islands.

Magnificent position facing Sea and Harbours.

Rebuilt and Refurnished.

Over 120 Rooms.

Every comfort for Families and gentlemen : High-Class Cuisine with a most Moderate Tariff.

For further particulars address the MANAGER.

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But a world-wide reputation shows that

**LUCE'S JERSEY
(Estd. 1857) EAU-DE-COLOGNE**
HAS STOOD THE TEST OF TIME!

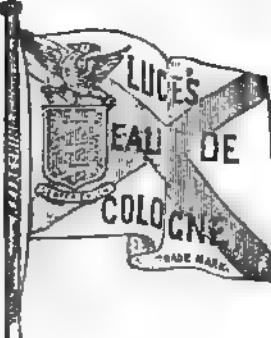
LUCE'S JERSEY EAU-DE-COLOGNE stands unrivalled for QUALITY.

■ ■ ■ Highest honours awarded in competition with Continental makers. Gold medal and highest award, Cape Town, 1877; Medals, Calcutta, Sidney, Nice, etc. Gold Medals, Marseilles, 1902; Vienna, 1902.

■ ■ ■ LUCE'S EAU-DE-COLOGNE can be had at all the leading London Stores, or direct from LUCE'S EAU-DE-COLOGNE Co., Ltd., JERSEY.

Sample cases delivered, free of carriage and duty, to any address in Great Britain and Ireland— $\frac{1}{2}$ doz. Squares, 10/-; $\frac{1}{2}$ doz. Squares, 5/-; or $\frac{1}{2}$ doz. Barrels, 21/-; $\frac{1}{2}$ doz. Barrels, 10/-, etc. Quotations for larger quantities on application.

Warehouse for Export in Bond : French Street, Southampton.
Wholesale Warehouses : French Street and Broad Lane, Southampton.
Manufactury : King Street, St. Helier, Jersey.



JERSEY.

ST. BRELADE'S BAY HOTEL.

CHARMINGLY situated on sea-shore. Recently enlarged.
Tariff on application. The only Hotel in Channel Islands affording facilities for Sea Bathing.

A. B. HARDEN, *Proprietor.*

KILKEE, CO. CLARE.

MOORE'S HOTEL.

OVERLOOKING PUBLIC TENNIS COURTS AND MOORE'S BAY.

ON direct line between Killarney and Connemara via Tarbert, Kilrush, and Moyasta Junction.

Cliff Scenery ought not to be missed.

UNSURPASSED HEALTH RESORT.

Warm Winter Climate.

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"METROPOLE."

NEWLY Furnished, healthy location, grandest view of Lake and Mountain Scenery. Cleanliness, comfort, attention. No spirituous liquors supplied.

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Late Columba Hotel, Oban, and N. Uist.

THIS Hotel is situated in one of the loveliest and healthiest districts of the Perthshire Highlands. It may be reached from Rannoch Station on the West Highland Railway, and from Struan Station on the Highland Railway. FREE FISHING, Loch and River. Extensive POSTING ESTABLISHMENT. Telegrams: "Macmillan, Kinloch-Rannoch"; "Macmillan, Struan, Calvine."

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Angling and Summer Quarters on the Esk.

FAMED for Salmon, Sea Trout, and Herling. Every Accommodation for Families, Anglers, Tourists, and Cyclists. C.T.C. Quarters.

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FIRST-CLASS HOTEL, facing Sea. Two minutes' walk.

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BOARD AND RESIDENCE FROM 28s.

Home Comforts. Late Dinner. Smoking Room.

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THIS elegant and centrally situated Hotel has been prepared with great care and at considerable expense for the accommodation of ladies and gentlemen visiting Limerick, and possesses the freshness, neatness, and general comfort which distinguish the best English and Continental establishments.

The GLENTWORTH is the leading Hotel in Limerick, and claims the support of the general public for the

Superiority of its Accommodation in every Department.

Including splendid Coffee Room, Commercial Room (Writing Room attached), Sitting Rooms, Bedrooms, Bathrooms (hot and cold water), &c., &c. 21 new Bedrooms added to Hotel.

D—Commercial gentlemen will find our STOCK ROOMS all that can be desired.

It is the nearest Hotel in the city to the Railway Station, Banks, Steamboat Offices, Telegraph and Post Office, and to all places of Amusement.

P. KENNA, Proprietor.

Omnibuses and Staff meet all Trains and Steamers.

Gaze's and Cook's Coupons accepted.

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ROYAL GEORGE HOTEL.

FIRST-Class Family and Commercial, most Central in City ; has undergone extensive alterations, newly refurnished—also fifteen newly furnished unsurpassed Bedrooms added ; Hot and Cold Baths. Splendid Billiard Room. Sanitary arrangements perfect.

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Refreshment Rooms at the following Stations are under the management of the Company—Accrington, Ashton, Bolton, Blackburn, Blackpool, Bradford, Fleetwood, Halifax, Huddersfield, Liverpool, Manchester, Rochdale, Salford, Southport, Sowerby Bridge, Walsall, and Wigan.

G. D. HAMILTON, Manager.

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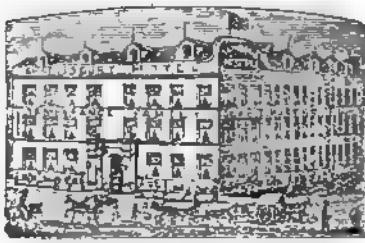
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A few Minutes' walk from Central and Lime Street Stations and Landing Stage. If desired, a Porter in uniform will meet any train.

Electric Light throughout Hotel.

NO ALCOHOLIC DRINKS SUPPLIED.

Electric Cars from Landing Stage and Castle Street, near L. and Y Station pass every few Minutes.



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CONTAINS upwards of One Hundred Rooms, including Coffee Room, Private & Sitting Rooms, Billiard and Smoke Rooms, Large and Well-Lighted Stock Rooms.

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THE oldest established and most central Family Hotel in the district: is the nearest hotel to the celebrated Kynance Cove, being within 15 minutes' walk. It is situated on the Lizard promontory, and is the most Southern Hotel in England, recently enlarged and entirely renovated. Postal and Telegraph Office adjoining. Dairy Farm in connection with the Hotel. Table d'Hôte, 7 p.m. daily. Delicious atmosphere Close to new Golf Links Boating, Fishing, and Bathing. Terms moderate—Pension.

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JAMES A. HILL, Proprietor.

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THIS First-Class Hotel commands Magnificent Views of the famous Lizard Head, and is the only Hotel situated close to the Sea and beautiful Housel Bay Bathing Beach. Golf, Bathing, Boating, Fishing, Billiards. Special Coach to and from Helston Station (G.W.R.) during the season.

Tariff on application to Manager.

400 feet above the level of the sea.

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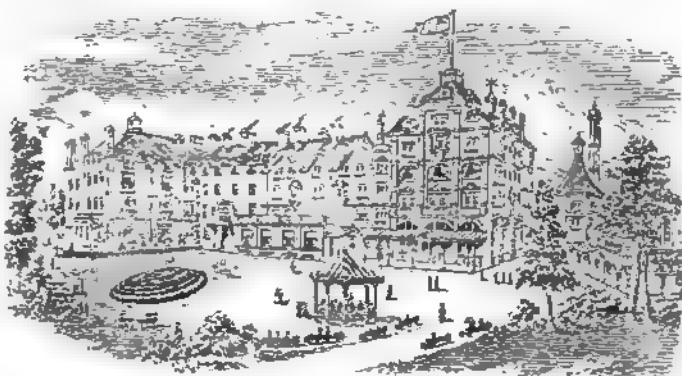
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ESTABLISHED 1686.

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THIS Old-Established Hotel, standing in its own Ornamental Grounds of upwards of 100 acres, adjoining the Old Pump Room and Baths, has an unrivalled position in this Fashionable health resort and with the new wing just added contains 150 Rooms, which comprise Handsome Table d'Hotel Dining Room, and Elegantly Furnished Drawing Room Private Sitting Bed, and Dressing Rooms *en suite*, Coffee, Smoking, and Billiard Rooms on Ground Floor Large Reading and Writing Room adapted for Dancing, Bath Room Lavatory and all modern Conveniences. A Private Band plays in the Hotel Grounds at intervals during the day Recent extensions include a magnificent Pump Room an elegant Oriental Lounge, and other luxurious Public Rooms. The Hotel the largest in Europe, and one of the most comfortable in Europe, is

LLANDRINDOD WELLS.

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GOOD PRIVATE HOTEL.

Splendid position, near Pump Rooms and Golf Links.

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EXTENSIVE VIEWS.

Excellent Cuisine.

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ELECTRIC LIGHT THROUGHOUT.

Lock-up for Cycles.

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Telegrams: MONTPELIER.

For Tariff Address: Miss TYSOE SMITH.

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IMPERIAL HOTEL.

Most Centrally situated on the Promenade. Extensive Sea Frontage.

130 WELL-APPOINTED SITTING AND BED ROOMS.

(The greater number of which have sea and mountain views.)

Lounges. Passenger Lift. Electric Light in every room.

Central for Golf Links, Recreation Ground, Pier, and Railway Station.

Night Porter. Stabling. Private Omnibus.

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JOHN CHANTREY, Proprietor.

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**LLANGAMMARCH HOTEL.**

First-class for Families and Tourists: close to the station; on banks of the Cammarch. Excellent Trout Fishing, five miles, in strictly preserved waters, on the Irfon, Upper Dulais, and Cammarch, all celebrated for trout the former for salmon in autumn. Good Shoot-

LLANGOLLEN.

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THE above first-class Hotel is now under the Proprietorship of JAMES S. SHAW (several years with Mr. MEHL, at Queen's Hotel, Manchester, and at County Hotel, Carlisle). The extensive alteration and enlargement which have been recently carried through make it one of the most convenient and best appointed Hotels in North Wales, while its Cuisine, comfort, and situation are unsurpassed.

Telephone No. 2.

HOTEL OMNIBUS MEETS ALL TRAINS.

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EXCELLENT Free Fishing—Salmon, Salmo Ferox, and Trout—on Lochs and Streams. Salmon Fishing on River Inver, June and July, at 10s. per rod per day. Boats. Experienced Gillies. Fishing Tackle. Posting. Route—Rail to Invershin, where carriage will be in waiting if Proprietor be previously communicated with, or Mail Coach from Lairg to Inchnadamph.

W. WALLACE, Proprietor.

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THIS Hotel has superior advantages, being away from the noise and bustle incidental to railroad Hotels, and easy of access, only half an hour's journey from Lochawe Station (Callander and Oban Railway), where the Hotel steamer Caledonia makes connection with the principal trains during the season. Letters delivered twice, and despatched three times daily. Postal, Telegraph, and Money Order Office in Hotel buildings. Presbyterian and Episcopalian Churches within easy walking distance of Hotel. Tennis court. beautiful drives, first-class boats, experienced boatmen. Posting and Coaching. Charges moderate. Thomas Cameron, Proprietor, Originator of the Oban, Lochawe, and Glenant circular tour. Telegraphic address, CAMERON, PORTSONACHAN.

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LOCH EARN HEAD HOTEL.

(Under Royal Patronage. Twice visited by Queen Victoria.)

THIS Hotel, which has been long established, has excellent accommodation for Families and Tourists, with every comfort and quiet, lies high and dry, and charmingly sheltered at the foot of the Wild Glen Ogle (the Kyber Pass). It commands fine views of the surrounding Hills and Loch, the old Castle of Glenample, the scenery of the Legend of Montrose, in the neighbourhood of Ben Vorlich, Rob Roy's Grave, Loch Voil, Loch Doine, and Loch Lubnaig, with many fine drives and walks. Posting, Billiards, Golf. Boats for Fishing and Rowing free. Hotel Bus meets principal trains at Loch Earn Head and Caledonian Coaches at St Fillans during Summer.

LOCH LOMOND. INVERSNAID HOTEL.

THIS Hotel is centrally situated in the Scottish Lake District amidst unrivalled scenery. In the neighbourhood are many places of interest, such as Rob Roy's Cave, the islands on Loch Lomond, on some of which are the remains of feudal strongholds, and within a few yards of the Hotel, Inversnaid Falls, rendered famous by Wordsworth in his poem "To a Highland Girl."

Coaches to and from Loch Katrine in connection with all the sailings of the steamer there to and from the Trossachs.

LAWN TENNIS. BOATS. BILLIARDS, &c

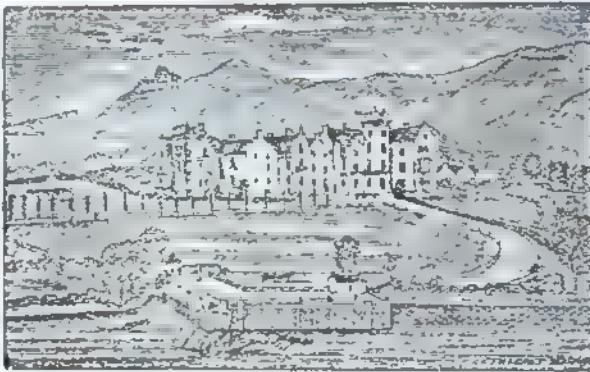
TROUT FISHING ON THE LOCH FREE.

Parties Boarded by Week or Month, except in August.

Post and Telegraph Office in the Hotel.

ROBERT BLAIR, Proprietor.

LOCH LOMOND.



THE TARBET HOTEL, LOCH LOMOND.

This Hotel has lately undergone considerable alterations with extensive additions, comprising Billiard Room, Sitting Rooms, Ladies' Drawing Rooms and Bedrooms, &c. Boating, Fishing, Croquet, Lawn Tennis, Postage in all its branches. Parties boarded on moderate terms. Cycle House.

Post and Telegraph—HOTEL, TARBET, LOCH LOMOND

Coaches at Railway Station and Loch Long
Steamers.

On route of the New West Highland
Railway.

ARDLUI HOTEL.

RAD OF LOCH LOMOND.

Three minutes' walk from Steamboat Pier and Ardlui Station, West Highland Railway.
THIS Hotel is beautifully situated amidst unrivalled scenery, and commands a magnificent view of the Loch. The Hotel has been remodelled and refurnished, and additions have been made; the sanitary arrangements are new, and have been carried out on the most improved principles. Visitors staying at this house will find every comfort and convenience, with boats and fishing free. Delightful daily tours can be arranged to Loch Katrine, Loch Awe, Loch Tay, Loch Long, etc. Passengers travelling South by West Highland Railway change here for Loch Lomond and Loch Katrine. Parties boarded by week. Special week end terms, except in August.

D. M. DODDS, Proprietor.

N.B.—Grand Circular Tour by Rail, Coach and Steamer daily from Edinburgh and Glasgow. Further particulars can be obtained at Crieff and Ardlui Hotels, also from the North British and Caledonian Railway Companies' Tourist Guides.

LOCH MAREE HOTEL.

ROSS-SHIRE.

Lately Her Majesty's West Highland Residence.

THIS Hotel, beautifully situated in the centre of the Loch Maree District, and overlooking the loch, is now leased by Mr T S M'ALLISTER Inverness, and under his Management. **ALSO IMPERIAL HOTEL, Inverness.**

N.B.—A Coach departs the pier, east of MacBrayne's Steamers at 6 o'clock, (swirled far, during the season) to carry Passengers to Loch Maree Hotel directly, eight miles distant.

Visitors can have Salmon and Trout Fishing Free, over 20 sq m. of Loch.

Boats and Tackle supplied from the Hotel.

POST AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE ADJOINS THE HOTEL.

POSTING. CHARGES MODERATE.

LOCH MAREE, ROSS-SHIRE, N.B.

KENLOCHEWE HOTEL

The Hotel is situated near the head of Loch Maree and ten miles from Achnahaird Station, where a public coach awaits conveyance of passengers, private carriages can be obtained by writing "Hotel," Kenlochewe. Boats for hire or free on Loch Maree. Fine drives in different directions. The drive to Loch Torridon, past Loch Cuare and through Glen Torridon, being one of the finest in Scotland. Ben Shieh Hill (Ben) is easily reached from the Hotel. A Steamer plies up and down the Loch daily, tying at the end of the pier. It starts every morning at 8.30 and in the afternoon at 2.30. Families boarded by week or month.

Landl. always ready for passengers arriving by Steamer en route for Achnahaird Station. Carriages and horses for hire. Wine, Spirits, etc., of the finest quality.

Letters and Telegraphs carefully attended to. **Mrs. MACDONALD, Proprietress**

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NEAR the Celebrated FALLS OF FOYERS. Beautifully situated, and commanding a grand view of Loch Ness and the GREAT GLEN. Redecorated and most comfortable & comfortably furnished throughout. Salmon and Trout Fishing Free to Visitors. Foyers is the best place for Passengers down the Caledonian Canal to break their journey, as Steamers from Inverness arrive at 1.15 P.M., leaving Foyers about 9 A.M. next morning. Thus avoiding the cold sea after the long Electric Light.

NEAR THE BRITISH MUSEUM.**KINGSLEY HOTEL,****Hart Street, Bloomsbury Square, LONDON.**OPPOSITE THE BRITISH MUSEUM.**THACKERAY HOTEL,****Great Russell Street, LONDON.**

These large and well-appointed TEMPERANCE HOTELS have
Passenger Lifts. Electric Light throughout. Heated throughout.

Bathrooms on every Floor.

Spacious Dining, Drawing, Writing, Reading, and Smoking Rooms.

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NIGHT PORTER.**

The Kingsley Hotel has a good Billiard Room.

Bedrooms from 2/6 to 5/6.

Full Tariff and Testimonials on application.

Inclusive charge for Bedroom, Attendance, Table d'Hôte Breakfast
and Dinner, from 8/6 to 10/6 (\$2.10 to \$2.60) per day.

ALSO UNDER THE SAME MANAGEMENT . . .

ESMOND HOTEL,**1 Montague Street, Russell Square, LONDON.**

This TEMPERANCE HOTEL adjoins the British Museum, and is
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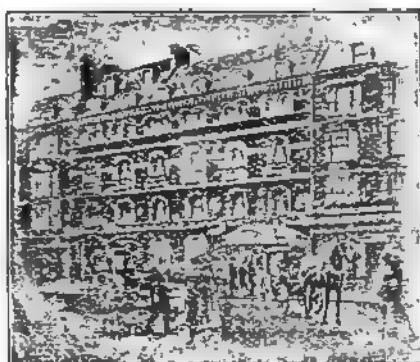
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3 minutes' walk from London & North-Western, Midland,
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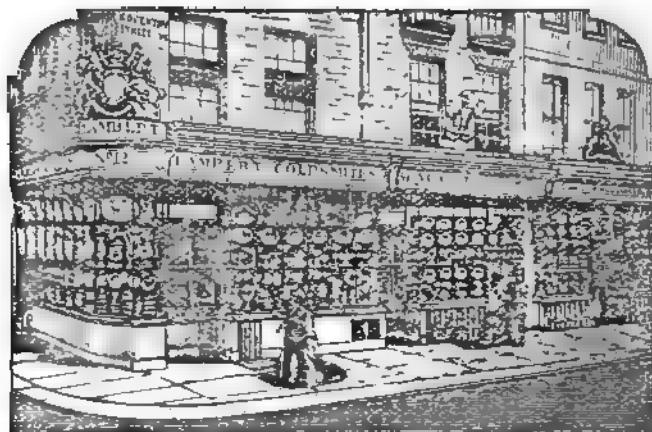
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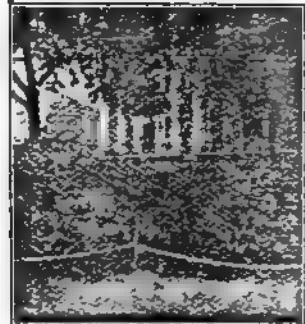
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**Antique and Modern Diamond Work
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Sacramental and Presentation Plate.

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UPPER WOBURN PLACE, W.C.
(Opposite St. Pancras Church),
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Refurnished by
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Baths: Hot, Cold, and Shower.
Electric Light and all Modern
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VERY CENTRAL TO ALL PARTS.

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IMMEDIATELY OPPOSITE WESTMINSTER ABBEY AND THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.
Close to all the Government and Colonial Offices. Most conveniently situated for
all purposes, sight-seeing or otherwise. Fitted throughout with Electric Light, Lifts,
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OPPOSITE LIVERPOOL STREET STATION.

A First-Class Temperance Hotel.

VISITORS to London will find this one of the most central positions from which,
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arrangements made with those staying a lengthened period.

A Porter is in attendance all night.

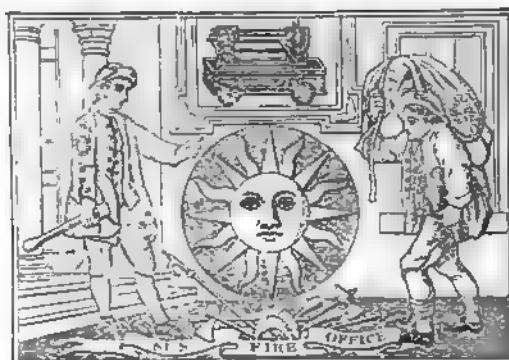
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FAMILY AND COMMERCIAL TEMPERANCE.

Over 60 Bedrooms. Good Coffee, Sitting, and Smoking Rooms.

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Electric Light throughout.

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A PERFECT GOLFERS' RETREAT.

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SIXTY BEDROOMS.

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First-Class for Families and Tourists. Facing the Bristol Channel, two minutes' walk from the Beach, and overlooking the River Lyn. Fitted with Electric Light and modern improvements. Good Smoking and New Billiard Rooms. Salmon and Trout Fishing. All charges strictly moderate. Write for Tariff.

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Patronised by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales and other Members of the Royal Family.

THIS Hotel, standing in its own grounds of 12 acres, commands uninterrupted views of the Valleys of the East and West Lyn, the Welsh Coast, and the far-famed Valley of Rocks. Elegant Suites of Private Apartments. Table d'Hôte. Coffee Room, and Ladies' Drawing-Room,—to which have been added, New and Convenient Smoking and Billiard Rooms, all facing the sea.

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THOMAS BAKER, Proprietor.



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LARGEST AND PRINCIPAL.

Situated in own Grounds.
600 Feet above and facing Sea.J. W. HOLMAN,
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IN EXCELLENT SITUATION.

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Coffee Room, Drawing, Billiard, and Reading Rooms.

Inclusive terms during Winter months.

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EXJOYS the highest reputation for its cuisine, comforts, and general arrangements. It is heated throughout with hot-water pipes, thereby making it a most desirable Winter Residence. Nearest Hotel to Golf Links.

BILLIARD AND SMOKE ROOMS.*Under the immediate supervision of*

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DELIGHTFULLY and centrally situated. South aspect. Magnificent scenery. Reading, Drawing, Dining, Billiard, and Smoke Rooms. Near Golf Links. Brine Baths, etc. Prospectus containing splendid views of this lovely health resort, and copy of testimonials, on application. D. WOODMAN, Proprietor.

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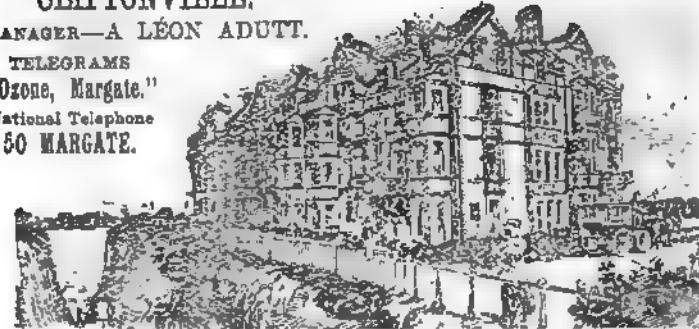
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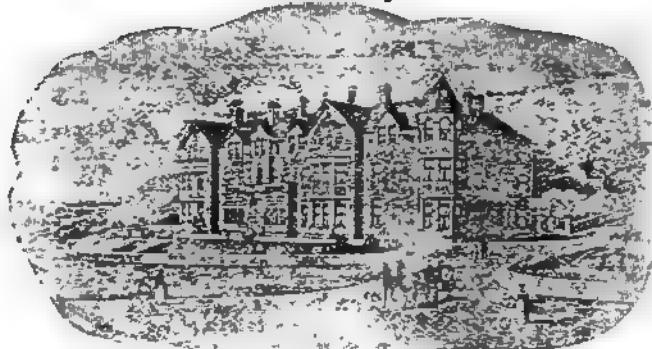
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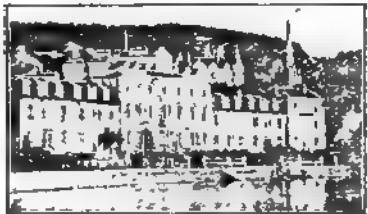
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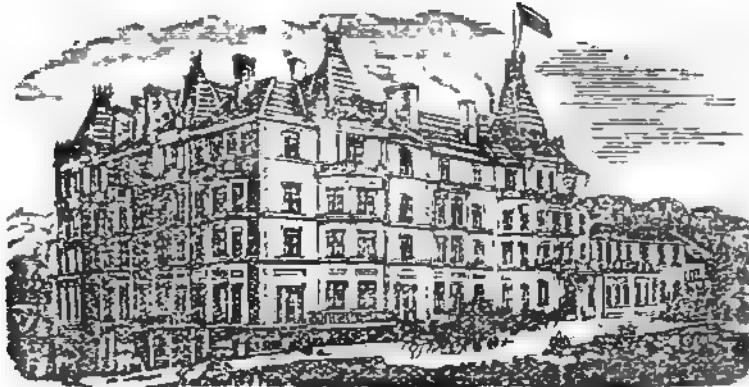
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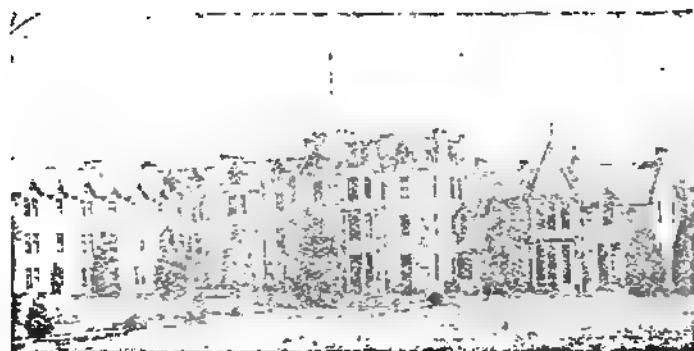
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71

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76 TROSSACHS—(TRURO, see p. 74)—TWEEDSMUIR—TYNDRUM.

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DONALD FERGUSON, PROPRIETOR.

THIS Hotel, the only one on the shores of Loch Katrine, is most beautifully situated in the heart of ROB ROY'S Country; GLENGYLE and the romantic GRAVEYARD of CLAN GREGOR, both described at page 77 of "Perthshire Guide," being in close proximity; and as a fishing station it is unsurpassed. Excellent boats and experienced boatmen are kept for parties staying at the Hotel.

The Hotel is replete with every comfort, and is reached either by way of Callander and Trossachs and the Loch Katrine Steamer, or by the Loch Lomond Steamer and Coach from Inversnaid, there being a full service of Coaches and Steamers by both these routes during the season.

Post and Telegraph Office in Hotel.

BOARD BY WEEK OR MONTH.

Carriages and other Conveyances kept for Hire.

ADDRESS: STRONACHLACHAR, by Inversnaid.

TWEEDSMUIR, PEEBLESSHIRE.

THE CROOK HOTEL, OR ANGLER'S RESORT,

IS finely situated on Upper Tweed, 7 miles from Broughton Station, Peeblesshire (Caledonian Rly.). Free Fishing on Tweed and tributaries. Posting from the Hotel. Charges moderate. Visitors coming from a distance should write at least a day before, to have conveyance waiting them at Station.

Any other information may be had from the MANAGERESS.

TYNDRUM.

ROYAL HOTEL, TYNDRUM, PERTHSHIRE

800 feet above sea-level, and gravel soil. Bracing, clear mountain air. Picturesque scenery. Trout-fishing good and

WARWICK.

WOOLPACK HOTEL.

FIRST-CLASS Family. Much enlarged, refurnished throughout. Ladies' Coffee Room. Drawing and Bath Rooms. Well patronised by Americans. Excellent Stabling. Charges moderate.

Heated throughout in Winter.

MRS. ANNE HALBEARD, Proprietress.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, Marine Parade, Great Yarmouth.

NATIONAL TELEPHONE, No. 21. TELEGRAMS, "Nightingale, Queen's, Great Yarmouth."

FINEST position, in the centre of the Marine Parade. Opposite the New Pier, close to Aquarium. Facing the Sea and New Beach Gardens. Unrivalled views. Nearest Hotel to the Golf Links. Luxuriously furnished. Fitted with all modern improvements. Sanitation perfect. Private Apartments, Coffee and Table d'Hôte Room (electric light) 120 feet long—facing the sea. Ladies' Drawing Room, Smoke, Billiard (newly erected and re-fitted). Reading and Writing, Bath Rooms (Fresh and Sea Water—direct supply), etc. 125 Bed and Sitting Rooms. Excellent Cuisine. Table d'Hôte at separate tables.

J. W. NIGHTINGALE, Proprietor.

"The 'Queen's' for position, is unrivalled."—*Gentleman's Journal*, 3rd September 1897.

NORTH DEVON.

LYNTON AND MINEHEAD.

The Well-appointed Fast Four-Horse Coaches

"LORNA DOONE" & "RED DEER"

Commence running for the Season, on Easter Monday, between Railway Station, Minehead, and Royal Castle Hotel, Lynton. For particulars see G. W. Railway Time Table and Bills.

THOMAS BAKER, Proprietor.

LYNTON, 1903.

**DEESIDE COACHES.****BALLATER & BRAEMAR VIA BALMORAL.**

BALLATER, 1903.

Are now running Daily (Sundays excepted), in connection with Trains from and to ABERDEEN, as undernoted:—

May.

June.

July, August, September.

Ballater ... dep. 10 0 a.m.	10 0 a.m. 2 15 p.m.	10 0 a.m. 12 5 p.m. 2 15 p.m.
Braemar ... arr. 12 30 p.m.	12 30 p.m. 4 45 p.m.	12 30 p.m. 2 35 p.m. 4 45 p.m.
Braemar ... dep. 3 15 p.m.	9 25 a.m. 4 40 p.m.	9 15 a.m. 3 35 p.m. 4 40 p.m.
Ballater ... arr. 5 30 p.m.	11 40 a.m. 6 35 p.m.	11 30 a.m. 5 20 p.m. 6 35 p.m.

Tickets secured at Joint Railway Station Ticket Office, Aberdeen; Invercauld Arms Hotel, Ballater; Fife Arms and Invercauld Arms Hotels, Braemar.

FURNESS RAILWAY.

Twenty Coach and Steam Yacht Tours THROUGH THE ENGLISH LAKELAND DAILY DURING JUNE, JULY, AUGUST, & SEPTEMBER.

- No. 1.—**OUTER CIRCULAR TOUR**, embracing Windermere Lake, Furness Abbey, and Coniston. Fare from 5/-.
 No. 2.—**INNER CIRCULAR TOUR**, embracing Furness Abbey, Coniston Lake (Gondola), and Crake Valley. Fare from 3/3.
 No. 3.—**GRANGE and WINDERMERE CIRCULAR TOUR**, embracing Grange, Arnside, Kendal, and Windermere Lake. Fare from 2/9.
 No. 4.—**MIDDLE CIRCULAR TOUR**, embracing Windermere Lake, the Crake Valley, and Coniston Lake. Fare from 5/9.
 No. 5.—**RED BANK and GRASMERE TOUR**, via Ambleside and Skelwith Force, returning via Rydal Water. Fare from 2/9.
 No. 6.—**THIRLmere, GRASMERE, and WINDERMERE TOUR**, via Ambleside, Clappersgate, and Red Bank, and round Thirlmere Lake. Fare from 5/-.
 No. 7.—**THE FOUR LAKES CIRCULAR TOUR**, viz., Coniston, Grasmere, Rydal, and Windermere. Fare from 5/9.
 No. 8.—**CONISTON to CONISTON TOUR**, via Red Bank, Grasmere, and Ambleside, returning by coach to Coniston. Fare from 4/6.
 No. 9.—**TARN HOWS TOUR**, via Ambleside and Coniston, returning by Tilberthwaite and Elterwater. Fare from 4/6.
 No. 10.—**ROUND THE LANGDALES and DUNGEON GHYLL TOUR**, via Ambleside, Colwith Force, Grasmere, and Rydal. Fare from 5/-.
- No. 11.—**ULLSWATER TOUR**, via Ambleside, Kirkstone Pass, and Brothers Water, returning via the Vale of Troutbeck and Lowwood. Fare from 5/6.
 No. 12.—**DERWENTWATER (KESWICK) TOUR**, via Ambleside, Grasmere, and Thirlmere. Fare from 6/-.
 No. 13.—**THE FIVE LAKES CIRCULAR TOUR**, viz., Windermere, Rydal, Grasmere, Thirlmere, and Derwentwater. Fare from 11/6.
 No. 14.—**WASTWATER TOUR**, via Seascale and Gosforth. Fare from 4/6.
 No. 15.—**THE SIX LAKES CIRCULAR TOUR**, viz., Windermere, Rydal, Grasmere, Thirlmere, Derwentwater, and Ullswater. Fare from 12/-.
 No. 16.—**THE DUDDON VALLEY TOUR**, via Broughton-in-Furness, Ulpha, and Seathwaite. Fare from 3/9.
 No. 17.—**THE ROUND OF CONISTON LAKE** (New Tour). Fare from 3/10.
 No. 18.—**ENNERDALE LAKE and CALDER ABBEY TOUR**, via Seascale, Gosforth, and Cold Fell. Fare from 4/6.
 No. 19.—**ACROSS THE FERRY TOUR**, via Lake Side, Esthwaite Water, Hawkshead, and Storrs Hall. Fare from 3/6.
 No. 20.—**CARTMEL PRIORY and NEWBY BRIDGE TOUR**, via Windermere (Lake Side), Backbarrow Falls, Holker Park, and Grange. Fare from 3/-.

For further particulars see "TOURS THROUGH LAKELAND" Pamphlets, to be had gratis at all Furness Railway Stations; of Mr. F. J. RAMSDEN, Superintendent of the Line, Barrow-in-Furness; at Messrs. THOS. COOK & SONS' and H. GAZE & SONS' Offices, and the Polytechnic Institute, Regent Street, W.; or Messrs. W. H. SMITH & SON's principal Bookstalls (price 1d.).

The **Palette Album**, illustrating the above Tours, in colours, can be obtained at the principal Railway Bookstalls, price 6d.

Picture Post Cards of the Lake District may be obtained at any Station on the Furness Railway, and on the Company's Steamers; also at Furness Abbey Hotel and the principal Bookstalls. Reduced price, 12 cards for 6d.

BARROW-IN-FURNESS,
April 1903.

ALFRED ASLETT,
Secretary and General Manager.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

QUICKEST, BEST AND MOST PICTURESQUE ROUTE TO
 Bath, Bristol, Exeter, Plymouth, North and South Devon, Cornwall,
 Birmingham, Midland Counties, South Wales, Ireland, etc.

EXPRESS TRAINS between LONDON (Paddington Station)

AND	HOURS.	AND	HOURS.	AND	HOURS.	AND	HOURS.
Bristol . . in	2½	Plymouth . in	5	Leamington . in	2	Chester . . in	4½
Weymouth . ..	3½	Penzance . ..	8	Birmingham . ..	2½	Birkenhead . ..	5½
Exeter	3½	Oxford	1	Wolv'hampt'n . ..	2½	Cardiff	3½
Torquay	4½	Worcester . ..	2½	Shrewsbury . ..	3½	Swansea	4½

ALL TRAINS are FIRST, SECOND and THIRD CLASS.

Corridor Carriages, with reserved Compartments for Ladies, Smoking Saloons and Lavatory Compartments of each class, are run on many of the Express Trains.

Channel Islands, via Weymouth or Southampton.

The Steamboat Service between Weymouth and the Channel Islands and Southampton and the Channel Islands is carried on jointly by the Great Western and London and South Western Railway Companies. For full particulars see Time-book.

IRELAND, via NEW MILFORD.

FAST AND COMFORTABLE NEW STEAMERS. OPEN SEA JOURNEY. 5 HOURS.

Express Services to Waterford, Cork, Killarney, and the beautiful scenery in the South and West of Ireland. Boat Train leaves PADDINGTON at 4.30 P.M. Daily (Sundays Excepted).

BUFFET CARS FOR ALL CLASSES.

EXPRESS TRAINS BETWEEN WATERFORD AND DUBLIN IN CONNECTION WITH THE GREAT WESTERN STEAMERS.

Through Express Trains by the Shortest and Best Route between WEST OF ENGLAND (via Severn Tunnel), Swansea, Cardiff, Newport and other Stations in South Wales, and Liverpool, Manchester, Lancashire and Yorkshire Districts, And all the Principal Towns in the North of England and Scotland.

EXCURSION, TOURIST AND OTHER PLEASURE TRAFFIC.

During the Season the Great Western Company supply gratuitously programmes of Tourist arrangements, and Passengers are thereby enabled to secure valuable and reliable information as to Fares, Routes, Conveyances, etc. Winter Tourist Tickets are issued to Bath, Torquay, Paignton, Fowey, Newquay, Truro, Falmouth, Helston, St. Ives, Penzance, Tenby and certain other Health Resorts. Pleasure Party Tickets at Reduced Rates are issued during the Summer months, and special arrangements made for the conveyance of Football Parties, Cricketers, etc. Excursion Trains are run during the Season between the Principal Stations on Great Western Railway.

PASSENGERS' LUGGAGE COLLECTED AND DELIVERED IN ADVANCE AT 1S. PER PACKAGE.

BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON AND DINING CARS for 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class Passengers. **LUNCHEON BASKETS** can be obtained at the principal Stations. Hot or Cold Luncheon, with bottle of beer, 2s.; without beer, 2s. 6d.

TEA BASKETS, containing Pot of Tea or Coffee, Bread and Butter, and Cake or Bun, for one person, 1s.; Tea Basket for two persons, 1s. 6d.

Hotels under the Management of the Great Western Railway Company.
 Great Western Royal Hotel, PADDINGTON STATION; Tregenna Castle Hotel, ST. IVES, CORNWALL; South Wales Hotel, NEW MILFORD; Hotel Wyncliff, GOODWICK, PEMBROKESHIRE.

APRIL 1903.

J. L. WILKINSON, General Manager.

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CAMBRIAN RAILWAYS.

TOURS IN WALES.

81

Bathing, Boating, Fishing (Sea, River, & Lake), Golfing, Coaching,
Mountaineering.

TOURIST TICKETS available for two months, issued throughout the year, from London and all principal Stations in England, Scotland, and Ireland to Aberystwyth, Borth, Machynlleth, Aberdovey, Towyn, Dolgelly, Barmouth, Llanbedr and Pensarn, Harlech, Portmadoc, Criccieth, Pwllheli, Llanidloes, Rhayader, Builth Wells, and Brecon.

CHEAP WEEK-END & TEN DAYS' TICKETS are issued every Friday or Saturday (with certain exceptions, for which see the Issuing Companies' Announcements) Throughout the Year, from LONDON, SHREWSBURY, BIRMINGHAM, WOLVERHAMPTON, STAFFORD, BURTON, DERBY, LEICESTER, PETERBORO', LEEDS, HUDDERSFIELD, STOCKPORT, OLDHAM, MANCHESTER, PRESTON, BLACKBURN, ROCHDALE, BRADFORD, WAKEFIELD, HALIFAX, BOLTON, WIGAN, WARRINGTON, CREWE, LIVERPOOL, STOKE, BIRKENHEAD, and other Stations to the CAMBRIAN WATERING-PLACES.

ABOUT 30 RAIL AND COACH EXCURSIONS DAILY
Are run from the Cambrian Railways, during the Summer Months, through the finest Scenery in the Principality.

Cycling and Walking Tours at cheap fares, through the Mountain, River, and Lake Districts.

For particulars see Rail and Coach Excursions Programme, issued gratis (July).

EXPRESS TRAINS WITH THROUGH CARRIAGES (LONDON to ABERYSTWYTH 6½ hours; BARMOUTH 7 hours)

Are run daily during the Season in connection with Fast Trains on the London and North-Western and other Railways, between London, Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Stafford, Shrewsbury, Hereford, Marthyr, Cardiff, Newport (Mon.), &c., and Aberystwyth, Barmouth, &c.

See the Cambrian Railways' new and beautiful Album "A SOUVENIR," Gems of picturesque scenery in Wild Wales. 55 SUPERB VIEWS. Price 6d. At the principal Railway Bookstalls, the Company's Stations, and the undermentioned Offices, &c.

"PICTURESQUE WALES" (Illustrated).

The Official Guide-Book to the Cambrian Railways, edited by Mr. GODFREY TURNER, price 6d., can be obtained at the Bookstalls, and at the Company's Offices or Stations; also of Messrs. W. J. Adams and Sons, 59 Fleet Street, London, E.C.

FARM-HOUSE AND COUNTRY LODGINGS.

Attention is drawn to the illustrated pamphlet issued by the Company,

LISTS OF LODGINGS.

Price 1d. at the principal Railway Bookstalls and Company's Stations.

Time Tables, Tourist Programmes, Guide-Books, and full particulars of Trains, Fares, &c., may be obtained from Mr. W. H. GOUGH, Traffic Superintendent, Oswestry, at any of the Company's Stations, and at the Cambrian Offices, 91 Lord Street, Liverpool, The Exchange, Cardiff, 47 Meersbrook Park Road, Sheffield, or on application to the undersigned. Also at the CAMBRIAN RAILWAYS' LONDON OFFICES, 32 WESTBOURNE GROVE, 58 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, 150 PICCADILLY, and at the undermentioned Offices of Messrs. Henry Gaze & Sons, Ltd., Excursion Tourist Agents—

Manchester—111 Market Street; Liverpool—93 Lord Street; Birmingham—36 Union Passage, New Street; Dublin—16 Suffolk Street; Glasgow—Central Station; Leeds—Mr. L. H. Sykes, 46 Bear Lane; Oldham—Mr. L. R. Stanton, 112 Union Street; Sheffield—Messrs. Dean & Dawson, 7 Haymarket; Bradford—Messrs. Dean & Dawson, 79 Market Street.

Oswestry, April 1903.

C. S. DENNIS,
Secretary and General Manager.

**London & South-Western Railway.
CORRIDOR, DINING, AND LUNCHEON TRAINS
FIRST, SECOND, AND THIRD CLASS**
Are now running EVERY WEEK DAY between
WATERLOO, EXETER, AND PLYMOUTH.

The Shortest, Quickest, and most Picturesque Route between London, the Isle of Wight, Weymouth, and the West of England.

EXPRESS TRAIN SERVICES

	hrs. min.		hrs. min.
EXETER	in 3 30	between	WEYMOUTH . . . in 3 15
PLYMOUTH	" 5 6	LONDON	SWANAGE . . . " 3 14
ILFRACOMBE	" 5 59	(Waterloo)	BOURNEMOUTH . . . " 2 6
SIDMOUTH	" 4 20	and	BROCKENHURST . . . " 2 6
PADSTOW	" 6 35		ISLE OF WIGHT . . . " 2 45
LYNTON	" 6 57		PORTSMOUTH . . . " 1 51
BUDE	" 5 39		SOUTHAMPTON . . . " 1 41

Pullman Cars in principal EXPRESS TRAINS between WATERLOO and BOURNEMOUTH.
Lavatory Accommodation for 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class Passengers in principal trains.
Invalid, Saloon, and Family Carriages provided upon application.
Passengers' Personal Luggage collected, forwarded, and delivered in advance.

Steamship Services.—The London and South-Western Steamships are the largest, most commodious, and fastest vessels engaged in the Channel service, and possess all modern improvements.

To Havre (for Paris, Normandy, and Brittany) every week day, leaving Waterloo Station at 9.40 p.m., arriving Havre 6 a.m. and Paris 11.30 a.m.

To Guernsey and Jersey every week day, via Southampton and Weymouth, during the Summer, and alternate days, via Southampton or Weymouth, during the Winter.

To St. Malo every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, except August and September, when days will be varied.

To Cherbourg every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, leaving Waterloo Station at 9.40 p.m.

Full particulars of above, also Tourist and Excursion arrangements, obtainable at any of the Company's Stations, or upon application to Mr. Henry Holmes, Superintendent of the Line, Waterloo Station, S.E.

CHAS. J. OWENS, General Manager.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY CO. (IRELAND).

THE ROYAL MAIL ROUTE between ENGLAND and BELFAST and the NORTH OF IRELAND, via KINGSTOWN, and
EXPRESS SERVICES via HOLYHEAD and DUBLIN (NORTH WALL) and via GREENORE
FASTEAST & MOST DIRECT SERVICE BETWEEN IRELAND & SCOTLAND (VIA BELFAST).

And **ROYAL MAIL ROUTE** via BELFAST and ARDROSSAN.

Through Fares between Dublin & other Great Northern (Ireland) Stations with Glasgow & Edinburgh.

An Omnibus runs from the Great Northern Railway Terminus at Belfast on arrival of the train at 9 p.m. (Dining Saloon from Dublin) daily, and conveys Passengers, with their personal luggage, for the Scotch steamers. It also carries Passengers, with their personal luggage, arriving from Scotland by the Greenock and Ardrossan Boats, leaving the Quay about 7 a.m. for this Company's 7.30 a.m. (Breakfast Car to Dublin) train, from Belfast to Dublin, &c.

BREAKFAST and DINING CARS are run as follows:—**BREAKFAST CAR**—Kingstown Pier to Belfast per 5.37 a.m. Limited Mail Train, in connection with the Mail Packet from Holyhead.

DINING SALOON.—Belfast to Dublin per 7.30 a.m. Express Train; Dublin to Belfast per 5.40 p.m. Express Train; Belfast to Dublin and Kingstown Pier per 5 p.m. Limited Mail Train in connection with the Mail Packet to Holyhead. The Dining Cars to and from Kingstown Pier are run alongside the Mail Packet, thus saving all transferring of passengers and Luggage at Dublin (Amiens Street).

HOTELS.—First-Class Hotels have been provided at WARRENPOINT, ROSTREVOR, and BUNDORAN, and are under the Management of the Company. Combined Rail and Hotel Tickets are issued from Dublin, Belfast, and all the principal stations in connection therewith.

The principal **SEASIDE AND HEALTH RESORTS** in the NORTH OF IRELAND are situated on the Great Northern (Ireland) Company's System; amongst them are:—**BUNDORAN** (on the Atlantic Coast) is pronounced by eminent Medical authorities to be the most invigorating Seaside Resort in the United Kingdom. A short distance is Lough Melvin and the famous Lough Erne. **LOUGH ERNE** (the Irish Lakes), which district offers splendid sport for rod and gun. **ROSTREVOR** (balmy and restorative climate). **WAR-**

"What sends picturesque tourists to the Rhine and Savoia Switzerland? Within five miles around the pretty inn of Glengarriff there is a country the magnificence of which no pen can give an idea."—*TRACKEYAY*.

CORK, BANDON, AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.

THE LAKES OF KILLARNEY Via CORK, BANTRY BAY, & GLENGARRIFF.

TOURISTS SHOULD ASK FOR THE
CIRCULAR TOUR TICKETS
BY THE



PRINCE OF WALES' ROUTE

(THE TOURISTS' FAVOURITE)

APPLICABLE VIA

MALLOW, or via CORK, BANTRY, & GLENGARRIFF.

VISITORS TO IRELAND, and RESIDENTS IN
IRELAND, contemplating a Tour to the
LAKES OF KILLARNEY, and travelling via Cork, should be careful to
proceed via BANTRY, over the exquisitely beautiful route chosen by HIS
MAJESTY THE KING, when Prince of Wales, which is now recognised
as the GRAND TOUR to KILLARNEY.

SALOON, LAVATORY, AND SMOKING CARRIAGES BETWEEN CORK AND BANTRY.

For full particulars see Illustrated Guide, Tourist Programmes, and
Time Tables, sent Post Free upon application to undersigned; or apply
to Messrs. COOK & SON; GAZE & SONS, LTD.; or of the Company's
London Office, 2 Charing Cross.

THIS IS THE ONLY ROUTE RUNNING THROUGH BANTRY

*From the Cork Press.—"His Royal Highness and suite having selected the above
route, indisputably stamp it as the most desirable and picturesque one for
Tourists."*

*Albert Quay Terminus,
Cork, Season 1905.*

E. J. O'B. CROKER,
General Manager.

VISIT
KILKEE (Spanish Point), LAHINCH and LISDOONVARNA,
and the UNRIVALLED CLIFF and COAST SCENERY of
WEST CLARE.

The Direct Route to these famous Health and Pleasure Resorts is by the

WEST AND SOUTH CLARE RAILWAYS

From ENNIS to ENNISTYMON (for Lisdoonvarna).

LAHINCH (for the Golf Greens and the Cliffs of Moher).

MILTON MALBAY (for Spanish Point), and

KILKEE.

NEW AND DIRECT ROUTE BETWEEN

KILLARNEY AND CONNEMARA.

The West and South Clare Railways and the Board of Works' Coach and Steamer Services give a through connection from Killarney, Glengarriff and Listowel to Tarbert, Kilrush, Kilkee, Miltown Malbay, Lahinch, Lisdoonvarna, Ennis, Connemara, Dublin, and the North of Ireland, and vice versa.

THROUGH TOURIST TICKETS are issued at the Principal Railway Stations in Ireland and England; also at the Offices of Thos. Cook and Son, Henry Gaze and Sons, and Dean and Dawson; and at the Irish Railway Companies' Tourist Office, 2 Charing Cross, London, S.W.

For information as to Fares, Routes, Hotels, Golfing, Fishing, etc., apply to—

PATRICK SULLIVAN, Manager.

THE HIGHLAND RAILWAY.

**THE HIGHLAND LINE, via PERTH AND DUNKELD,
IS THE DIRECT AND QUICKEST TO
INVERNESS AND THE NORTHERN HIGHLANDS OF SCOTLAND
(INCLUDING THE HEBRIDES).**

For particulars as to Train and Steamboat Service, Through Carriages, Fares, etc., see the Company's Time-table, which will be sent to any address on application.

THE STATION HOTEL, INVERNESS, belonging to the Company, is a First-Class Family and Commercial Hotel. It adjoins the Station, and occupies the most central position in the town.

INVERNESS, 1903.

T. A. WILSON, General Manager.

POCKET EDITION.

Cloth, 2s. 6d. net. Limp Leather, 3s. net. Stiff Leather, 3s. 6d. net.

THE POEMS

OF

ROBERT BURNS

WITH THE EPISTLES, SONGS, EPIGRAMS, AND EPITAPHS

EDITED BY J. A. MANSON

With Notes, Index, Glossary, Biographical Sketch, and Photogravure Portrait

A. & C. BLACK, 4 SOHO SQUARE, LONDON, W.

**LANCASHIRE AND YORKSHIRE, AND LONDON AND 85
NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAYS ROYAL MAIL ROUTE.**

FLEETWOOD TO BELFAST
AND THE
NORTH OF IRELAND.

EVERY EVENING (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED).

In connection with the Lancashire and Yorkshire, and London and North-Western Railway Companies' Steamers,

"Duke of Connaught."

"Duke of Cornwall." "Duke of Lancaster."

"Duke of York." "Duke of Clarence."

LEAVE FLEETWOOD FOR BELFAST

Every Evening (Sundays excepted), at or after 10.45 p.m., on arrival of trains from London, Birmingham, Hull, Newcastle, Bradford, Leeds, Liverpool, Manchester, Preston, and all parts of the Kingdom; returning

FROM BELFAST TO FLEETWOOD

Every Evening (Sundays excepted), at 8.30 p.m. (on Saturdays the Steamer leaves at 10.30 p.m.), arriving in Fleetwood in time for early morning trains to the above places.

During the Summer Season special additional Steamers will sail from Fleetwood to Belfast, and vice versa, by which Tourist and Excursion Tickets will be available.

FARES.—(No Steward's Fee) SINGLE JOURNEY, Saloon, 12s. 6d.; Steerage, 5s.; RETURNS available for two months, Saloon, 21s.; Steerage, 8s. 6d. Through Tickets (single and return) are also issued from all the principal Stations of the London and North-Western, Lancashire and Yorkshire, North-Eastern, Great Western, Great Northern, and Great Central Railway Companies, to Belfast, and vice versa.

SPECIAL TOURISTS' TICKETS AVAILABLE FOR TWO MONTHS

Are issued during the Summer Season, via the Fleetwood Route, whereby Tourists may visit all places of interest in the North of Ireland and Dublin. For particulars, see the Lancashire and Yorkshire and London and North-Western Companies' Tourists Programmes.

At Fleetwood the railway trains run alongside the steamers, and passengers' luggage is carried from the train at the quay on board FREE OF CHARGE.

Fleetwood is unrivalled as a steam packet station for the North of Ireland, and the unexampled regularity with which the Belfast Line of Steamers have made the passage between the two ports for more than forty years is probably without a parallel in steamboat service, and has made this Route the most popular, as it is certainly the most Expeditious and Desirable, for Passengers, Goods, and Merchandise, between the great centres of commerce in England and the North and North-West of Ireland.

LONDONDERRY AND FLEETWOOD

Screw Steamships "ELM" or "GARDENIA."

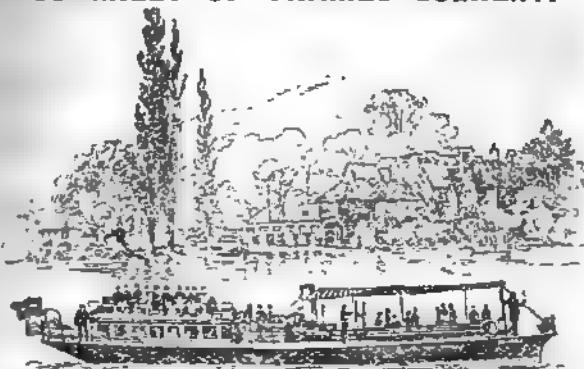
From Derry, every Friday at 4 p.m.

Applications for State Rooms or Berths should be addressed to Captain J. E. JACKSON, Fleetwood; Mr. A. T. COTTON, 20 Donegall Quay, Belfast; Mr. J. A. FERRIS, 7 Donegall Place, Belfast; Mr. J. NICHOLSON, 26 Royal Avenue, Belfast.

For further information apply to the above, and also to S. WHITEHALL, District Superintendent; W. SMITH, Goods Department, Fleetwood; or to any L. & Y. or L. & N.W. Station.

—

DELIGHTFUL STEAMER TRIPS THROUGH 90 MILES OF THAMES SCENERY.



SALOON STEAMERS run daily between OXFORD, HENLEY, and KINGSTON, during the Summer.

DOWN TRIP.

Oxford, depart	6.30 p.m.	7.15 p.m.
Wallingford, arrive about	7.45 p.m.	7.5
" depart	2.40	4.45 a.m.
Henley, arrive about	7.5	1.30 p.m.
" depart	9.40 a.m.	2.40
Windsor, arrive about	1.45 p.m.	7.15
" depart	2.40	9.15 a.m.
Kingston, arrive	7.10	1.20 p.m.

UP TRIP.

Kingston, depart	8.0 a.m.	8.30 p.m.
Windsor, arrive about	1.45 p.m.	7.15
" depart	2.40	9.15 a.m.
Henley, arrive	2.45	1.45 p.m.
" depart	3.45	2.40
Wallingford, arrive about	4.45 p.m.	7.25
" depart	5.40	8.0 a.m.
Oxford, arrive about	7.10	1.15 p.m.

The through journey occupies two days each way, but passengers can join or leave the boat at any of the locks, or regular stopping-places. Circular Tickets for Combined Railway and Steamer Trips are issued at most of the principal G.W.R. Stations, and at Waterloo, Richmond, and Kingston Stations, L. & S.W.R. Time Table giving full particulars of arrangements, fares, etc., post free. Id.

Rowing Boats of all kinds for Excursions down the River at Charges which include Cartage back to Oxford.

Full Particulars on application.

Steam and Electric Launches for Hire by the day or Weak, and also for the Trip.

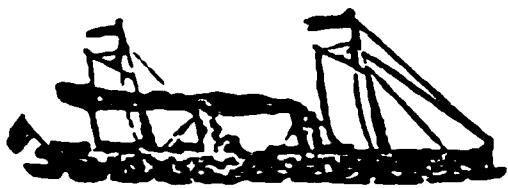
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Luxurious saloons, private two berth Deck Cabins, Smoking Rooms, Salt-Water Baths, and excellent Cuisine.

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"PRINCESS MAUD."	1466 tons.	Number of Berths in Staterooms	126.
"PRINCESS VICTORIA."	1249 "	"	126.
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All having Cabins amidships, Electric Light, Hot and Cold Water Baths, etc., etc.
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Departures every week—Calls are made at OBAN, KYLE, STORNOWAY, STROMNESS, ABERDEEN, LEITH (for EDINBURGH), and DUNDEE. Returning to LIVERPOOL by same route. The steamers sail among the islands of the West Highlands, and the scenery passed en route is therefore some of the finest in Scotland.

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"HOGARTH," "CITY OF LONDON," or "CITY OF ABERDEEN,"
will be despatched (weather, etc., permitting)—

From ABERDEEN, 87 Waterloo Quay, every Wednesday and Saturday.

From LONDON, Aberdeen Wharf, Limehouse, every Wednesday and Saturday.

The Steamers are fitted up in First-Class style—Ladies' Saloon, and Smoking Room on Deck—Electric Light throughout—Time on Passage 36 hours.

The Company's steam tender 'ICH DIEN' attends the Steamers on their arrival in London for the purpose of conveying Passengers to the Temple Pier, Thames Embankment; she also leaves that Pier with Passengers for the Steamers one hour before the advertised time of sailing from Limehouse.

FARES— Private Cabins accommodating four passengers £5.

Private Cabins, if occupied by fewer than four passengers . . . £5.

Single Tickets—1st Cabin, 30s. ; 2nd Cabin, 15s. ; Children under 14 years, 15s. and 10s.
Return Tickets—available for six months—45s. and 25s. ; Children, 25s. and 15s.

A Stewardess carried in both First and Second Cabins.

Berths secured and further information obtained on application to GEORGE MURCH, Agent, The Aberdeen Steam Navigation Co.'s Wharf, Limehouse; and at 102 Queen Victoria Street, E.C., London; or to

EDWARD J. SAVAGE,
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Per "DAVAAR," "KINLOCH," or "KINTYRE."

Via LOCHRANZA, PIRNMILL, and CARRADALE. *Regular Sailings Twice Daily.*

Trains leave Glasgow (St. Enoch Station) 11.5 a.m. (Fridays 3.35 p.m.) to Princes Pier; Central Station 8.30 a.m. and 12.15 p.m. (Fridays 4.8 p.m.) to Gourock; returning from Campbeltown 8 a.m. (Mondays 4.40 a.m.) and 3.15 p.m. For full particulars, see Glasgow newspapers. Telegrams, "Davaar, Campbeltown." R. M. Dunlop, S Kingston Dock, Glasgow, P. McCallum, Custom House Quay, Greenock. Agents.

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INTERESTING AND POPULAR
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BY COACH, STEAMER, & TRAIN,

During June, July, August, and September 1903.

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Via Pass of Melfort, Lochawe, and Pass of Brander,
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BY Coach leaving M'Gregor's Coach Office on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 9.45 A.M. by way of Lochfeochan, Pass of Melfort, Loch Craignish, Carnasary Castle, and Ford, where Passengers join the Steamer "Countess of Breadalbane" for Lochawe Station; thence per Train due to arrive in Oban at or about 6.30 P.M.; and on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays by Train leaving Oban about 9.40 A.M. for Lochawe Station, thence per Steamer "Countess of Breadalbane" to Ford, and from Ford by Coach due to reach Oban about 6.30 P.M.

Fares for the Round:—First Class, 15s. 6d.; Third Class, 14s. Coach-driver's and Guard's Fees not included.

Passengers Booked at Lochawe Hotel, and at Coach Office and Railway Station, Oban.

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"HEBRIDES" Superior Accommodation.
EVERY MONDAY From GREENOCK at 6.15 p.m.
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For further particulars apply to the Manager of The Aberdeen, Leith, and Moray Forth Steam Shipping Co., Limited, JAMES CROMBIE, Trinity Buildings, Aberdeen, or to M. LANGLANDS & SONS, 80 Constitution Street, Leith.

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First Cabin		:	22s.	34s.
Second Cabin		:	16s.	24s.
Soldiers and Sailors on Deck		:	10s.	..

Return Tickets available for Two Months.

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	Single.	Return	Single.	Return	Single.	Return
To Portsmouth	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
" Southampton	10 6	16 6	6 6	10 0	4 0	6 0
" Plymouth .	11 6	18 0	7 6	11 6	4 6	6 6
" Falmouth .	15 0	24 0	11 0	17 6	7 0	11 0
" Dublin . .	20 0	32 0	15 0	24 0	10 0	15 0
	26 0	40 0	18 0	28 0	11 0	17 0

Children from 3 to 12 years of age half fare. Return Tickets are available for three months, and passengers are allowed to break the journey at intermediate ports. Provisions are supplied on board at moderate rates. Private cabins can be reserved on payment of extra charge, on early application being made for same.

London Offices:—19 Leadenhall Street, E.C. JAMES HARTLEY & Co., Agents. Berth : North Quay, Eastern Basin, London Dock, near the Shadwell Stations, Great Eastern and Metropolitan Railways. Chief Offices, Dublin ; 8 North Wall. Telegraphic address : Awe, Dublin.

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Open Sea Passage about Six Hours.

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Fitted with electric light, and with superior accommodation for Passengers, leave London and Dublin twice a week, calling both ways at Portsmouth, Southampton, Plymouth, and Falmouth.

FLEET:

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LADY WOLSELEY 1450 Tons | LADY MARTIN 1852 Tons

LADY HUDSON-KINAHAN . 1375 " | LADY OLIVE 1108 "

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DAY } From Dublin—Wednesdays and Saturdays.

PASSENGER FARES 'STEWARDS' FEES INCLUDED BETWEEN	1st Cabin.				2nd Cabin.				Deck.			
	Single.	Return.	Single.	Return.	Single.	Return.	Single.	Return.	Single.	Return.	Single.	Return.
LONDON and PORTSMOUTH .	s. 10	d. 6	s. 16	d. 6	s. 6	d. 6	s. 10	d. 0	s. 4	d. 0	s. 6	d. 0
" SOUTHAMPTON .	s. 11	d. 6	s. 18	d. 0	s. 7	d. 6	s. 11	d. 6	s. 4	d. 6	s. 6	d. 6
" PLYMOUTH .	s. 15	d. 0	s. 24	d. 0	s. 11	d. 0	s. 17	d. 6	s. 7	d. 0	s. 11	d. 0
" FALMOUTH .	s. 20	d. 0	s. 32	d. 0	s. 15	d. 0	s. 24	d. 0	s. 10	d. 0	s. 15	d. 0
" DUBLIN .	s. 26	d. 0	s. 40	d. 0	s. 18	d. 0	s. 28	d. 0	s. 11	d. 0	s. 17	d. 0

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Splendid Circular Tour.—London, Dublin, and Isle of Man, 42s. for the round; from Dublin to Isle of Man by SS. "Yarrow," or Steamers of the Isle of Man Steam Packet Company, Limited.

Special Cheap Excursion Tickets, 1st and 2nd Cabin, available for 16 days, are issued between any two of the following ports:—Portsmouth, Southampton, Plymouth, Falmouth, or Dublin, at a single fare and a quarter.

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A. W. EGAN, Secretary.

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TERNEUZEN, DUNKIRK, and CALAIS.

Also DUNDEE and ROTTERDAM.

FIRST-CLASS FAST STEAMERS. ELECTRIC LIGHT.

FARES—CABIN, 30s. Single; 50s. Return. Deck Passage 10s.

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THE cheapest, shortest, and most enjoyable route for tourists from England, Dublin, and the North of Ireland, to the beautiful scenery on the West Coast of Ireland, is by the Midland Great Western Railway, Dublin to Galway; and thence per new steamer "Duras," to the ISLANDS OF ARAN, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.

For Ballyvaughan in connection with the far-famed Spa, Lisdoonvarna, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday during summer.

These sailings are subject to alteration. For correct dates see monthly Time Tables.

For further particulars apply to MANAGER, Midland Great Western Railway, Broadstone, Dublin; or to JAMES A. GRANT, Secretary, 19 Eyre Square, Galway

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Leave **WEST HARTLEPOOL** every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY; returning from **HAMBURG** every TUESDAY and SATURDAY (weather and casualties excepted). These Steamers are fitted with every

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TWICE EACH WAY DAILY

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Sea Passage—2 Hours 45 Minutes

First, Second, and Third Class Rail and Saloon
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Through Fares between English and Irish Stations and Through
Communication between Kingstown and the interior of Ireland

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CABIN, Single, 13s. 6d.; Return, 21s. (available for 2 months)

DECK, Do. 4s.; Do. 6s. 6d. Do.

Cabin Excursion Tickets available for 16 days are issued
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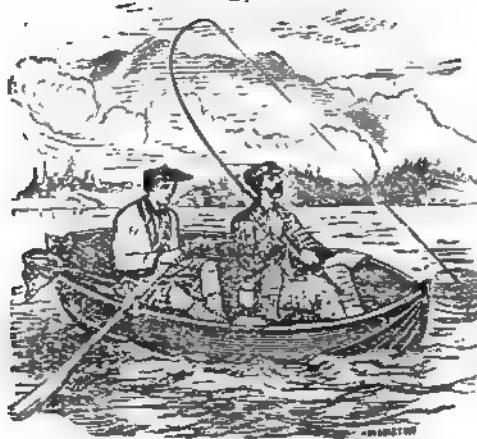
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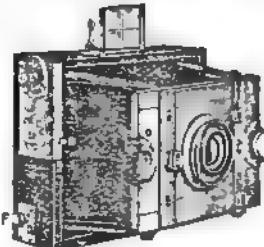
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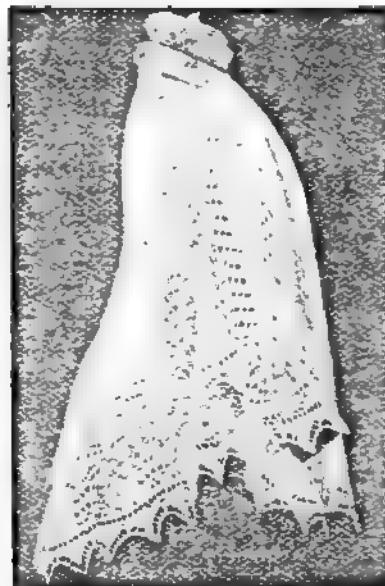
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